



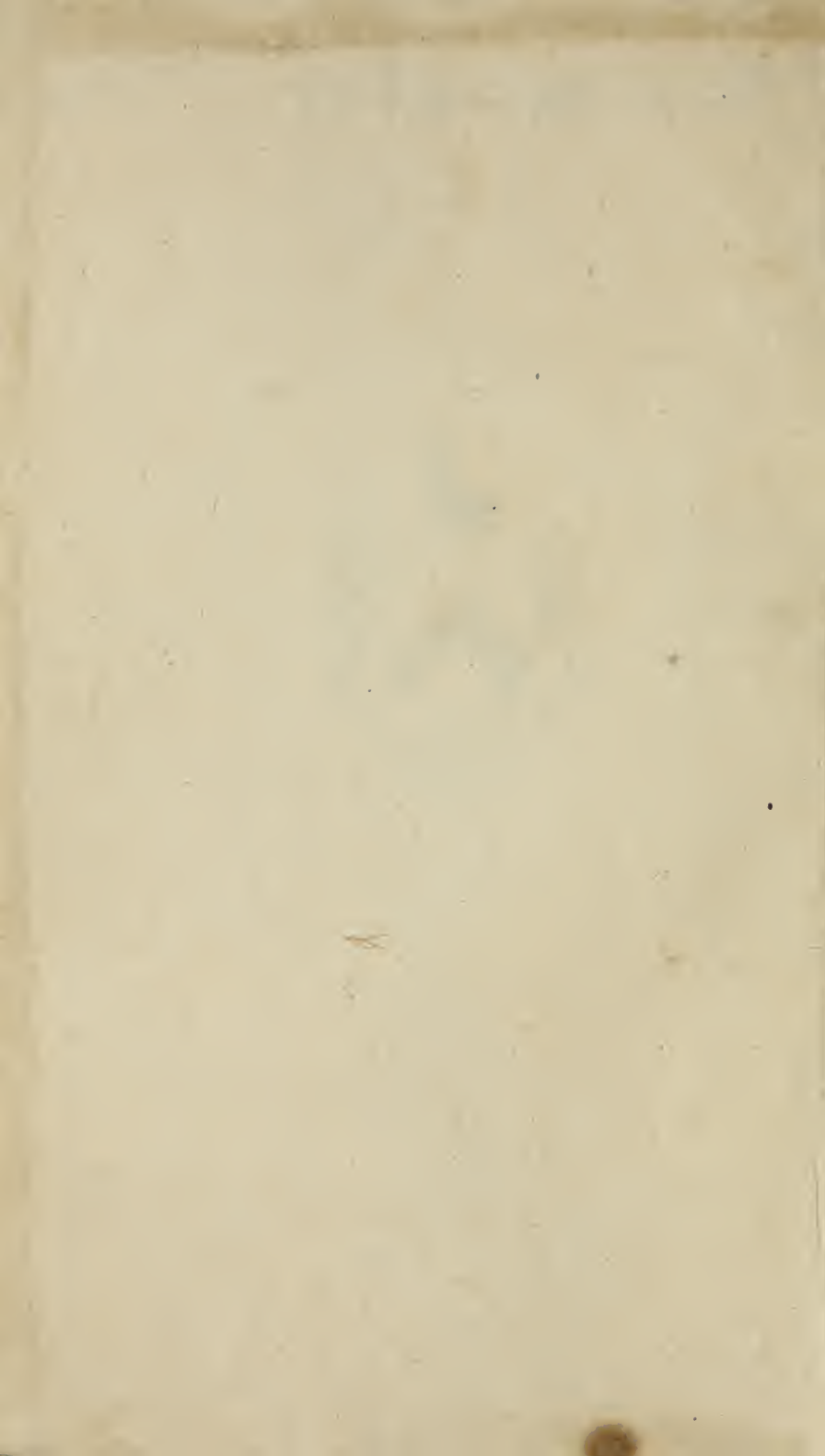


*Edward Westby, Esq.*



IRISH 1798 COLLECTION

#1276







WALKER'S  
Hibernian Magazine  
OR COMPENDIUM OF  
*Entertaining Knowledge*  
For the Year 1803

---



Printed by Rich<sup>d</sup> Gibson. No. 1. Angelica Street



THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF

CHARLES THE FIRST

---

BY JOHN BURNET

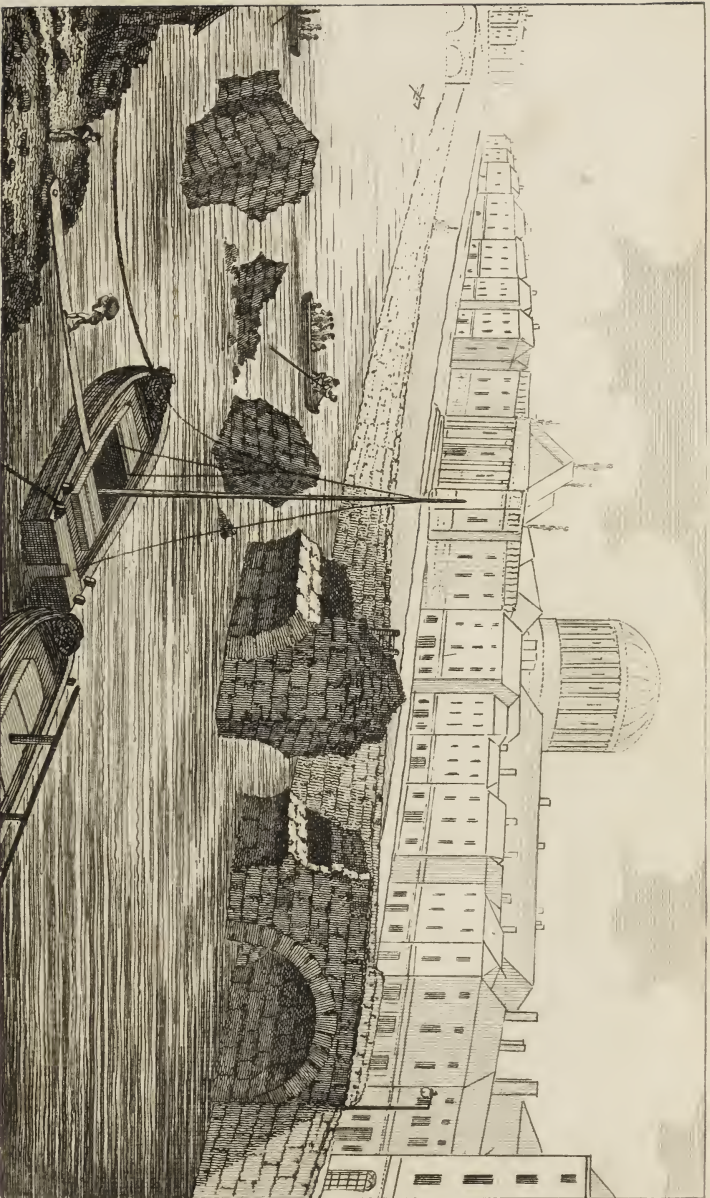


Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2017 with funding from  
Boston Public Library

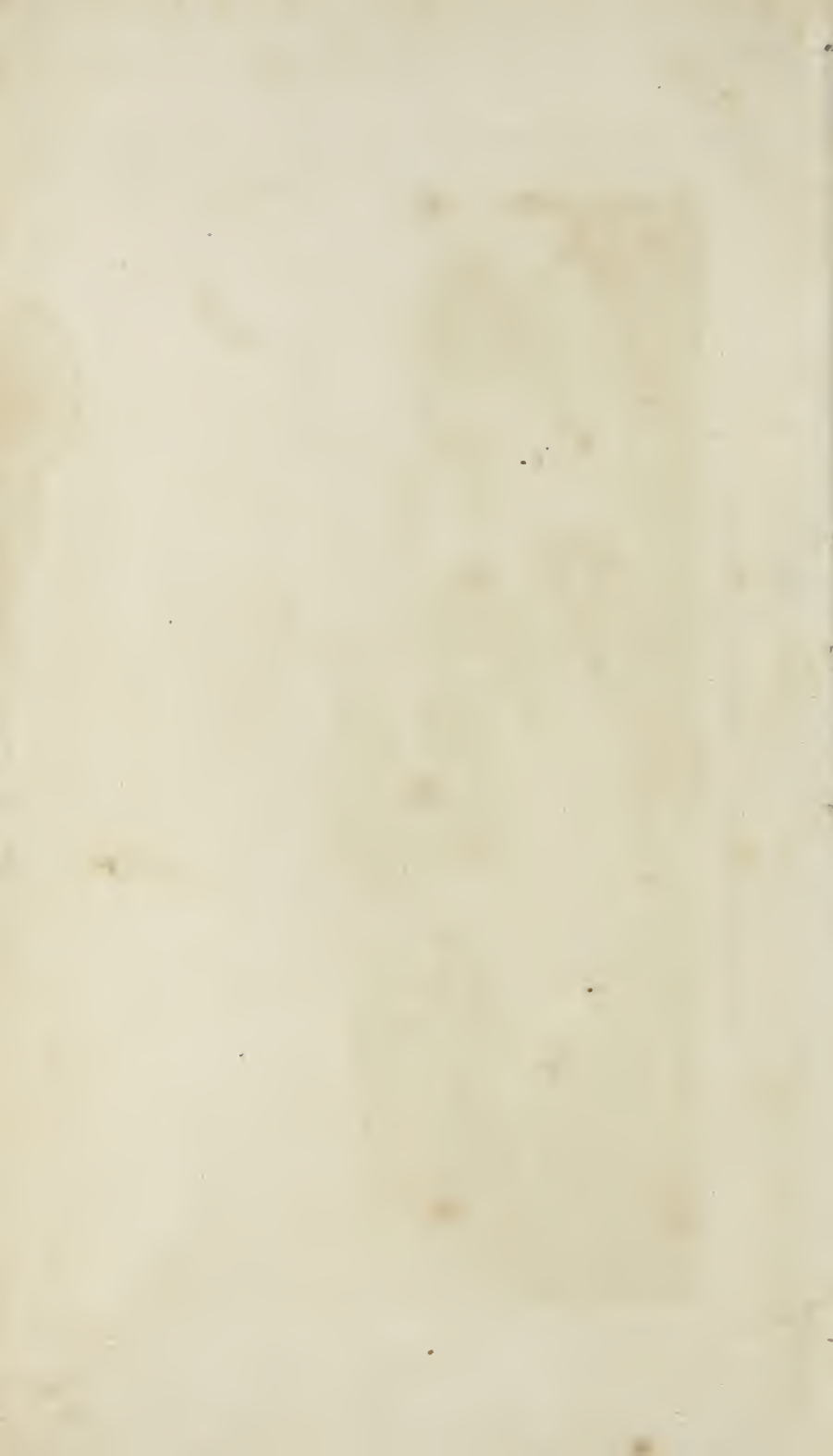


Miss Walstein.

Engraved for the Hib. Mag.



*Ruins of Ormond Bridge, Built, 1683.*





---

W A L K E R ' S

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

---

FOR JANUARY, 1803.

---

*Some account of MISS WALSTIEN; accompanied by a very fine Portrait,  
from Life : drawn and engraved by an eminent Irish Artist.*

**C**HARACTERS of celebrity, in every situation through life, have, from time immemorial, been upheld to public view, by the medium of periodical publications; conscious, however, that sterling merit, will, sooner or later, be rewarded by general approbation, we forbear being the constant panegyrists of those particularly, who, in their profession, study -- 'The imitation of life--The mirror of manners--and the representation of truth ;'--To withhold a just tribute, in the present instance, on the other hand, might, by many be considered highly culpable. Of the manner in which this lady passed her infancy, we have no correct knowledge, at present, sufficient to make any positive assertion, more than that her connexions and family are truly respectable.

Miss Walstien made her first appearance in Liverpool, as Calista, in the *Fair Penitent*, July 11, 1800. Young, and favoured by nature, with an elegant person, a countenance highly expressive, free and unaffected deportment, with a voice of considerable compass and flexibility, it is not to be wondered at, that her reception should be extremely flattering. To the various passions which alternately oppress this rash and dissimulating female, she proved perfectly adequate, and this her first effort, gave a strong earnest of her future fame, and rising abilities. Those who have witnessed her in this character

January, 1803.

in Dublin, have been at a loss which to applaud most, a delivery and conception highly correct, or action, beautiful, chaste and expressive. After performing a variety of characters, with *eclat*, Mr. Aickin, the manager, about that period in treaty for the theatres-royal, Edinburgh and Glasgow, gave her an advantageous engagement for both places, and, in the winter, she left Liverpool, to the infinite regret of her friends, who formed a considerable party in the higher and most polite circles there, and set out for Scotland, in company with her mother, who constantly resides with her---Here she shone with equal lustre, in the principal characters in tragedy, sentimental comedy, and sometimes opera.

Among the prominent of the *new* engagements made this season, by the manager, that of Miss Walstien stands highly conspicuous; the admiration and applause bestowed on her, are the criterions to judge by--and though it cannot be asserted that she equals the inimitable Siddons, it ought to be fairly contrasted, by a comparison of the length of time this heroine of tragedy has been on the stage, whether even she, in a like period, made such rapid progress in forsaking mediocrity, and approaching to excellence.

Since her *entre* on the Dublin boards, early in Dec. 1802, she has performed the parts of *Calista* (*Fair Penitent*) *Lady Teazle* (*School for Scandal*), *Lady Eleanor*

nor *Irwin* (Every One has his Fault), *Joanna* (Deserted Daughter), and *Le-titia Hardy* (Belles Stratagem) in a manner that forcibly shews the versatility of her talents. In *Tarico*, if her voice was not strictly scientific, she displayed a sweetness, power and scope, that with very trifling cultivation, would render her a considerable acquisition to opera.

“Not without art, but yet to nature true, [just and new.”

“She charms the town with humour,

In private life, this happy favourite of *Thalia* and *Melpomene*, is as affable, accomplished and engaging, as she is respected for her unceasing attentions to her mother, and the most amiable and virtuous conduct.

January 29, 1803.

---

*Remarks on the Talents necessary to be acquired for the Stage. By Madame Hypolite de Clairon.*

#### *Dancing and Drawing.*

IN order to be able to tread the stage with ease and grace, to give facility to the motions of the body, dignity to the whole appearance, and the acquirement of habits repugnant to nature, it is indispensibly necessary that those who dedicate themselves to a theatrical profession should pay the utmost attention to the art of dancing. They must carefully avoid contracting the air and manners of a dancing-master, but in every respect, a knowledge of the art is requisite.

It were to be wished that every actor should be more or less initiated in the art of drawing; they would thereby become more susceptible of the good effect of preserving proper distances, they would more easily discover the point of perspective, which is so important on the stage, both with respect to their figure and dress. In pantomimic representations, or pieces calculated for show, the performers who are to set off the principal personages are placed more advantageously, and are better adapted to fill up the picture with its proper shade or effect. Such actors as are unacquainted with this

art, I advise to study the works of the most eminent painters and sculptors.

#### *Music.*

Without pretending to acquire a fundamental knowledge of the science of music, it is, nevertheless, necessary, for an actor to study its elements, in order to be enabled to form a proper judgment as to the extent of his voice, to render every intonation easy and familiar, to avoid discordance, to regulate his sounds, to preserve and vary them at pleasure, and to impart to every accent, whether vehement or plaintive, that degree of modulation which is necessary.

#### *Language, Geography, and Belles Lettres.*

The study of language is of more importance to an actor than any other. The theatre ought to be the school for foreigners, and of that part of the public who have neither time, nor the means of procuring proper masters, to learn the language of the country in the most perfect purity.

It is almost incredible, that persons who are selected to represent the *chef d'ouvres* of the most eminent writers of the nation, should be unacquainted with the difference between a long and a short syllable, or the distinction between the singular number and the plural; that they should confound the genders of nouns; that they should scarce know the masculine from the feminine; and that provincial accents should destroy the grandeur and purity of our language. Such, however, is the case with reference to the greater part of our actors. He who is unacquainted with the extent and value of words, can never comprehend the meaning of things: if he should stumble upon it, it is only by chance; and I am at a loss to conceive how the public can tolerate those who appear before them with such defects, or who betray such unpardonable ignorance.

It is impossible to read history, with any advantage or improvement, without a knowledge of geography. The right of judging of the merits of such authors as write for the theatre imposes upon an actor the necessity of acquiring every species of knowledge which may enable him

him to judge with accuracy, and to determine, by a single perusal, the merits of a work which the author has been a year composing. An intimate acquaintance with stage effect and the rules of the theatre, an accurate ear, a good taste, a sound, discriminating, and attentive judgment, are not all that is required; it is necessary to be acquainted with mythology, history, geography, and language; he must be acquainted with every description of poetry, and the writings of every dramatic author, ancient and modern. He will then be enabled to judge whether an author has made the most of his subject; he will perceive how much has been drawn from the times, places, and characters of which he has written; in short, whether the author has shewn a creative fancy, is a servile imitator, or a plagiarist. The approbation of the critic is no ways flattering, nor his censure any disgrace, unless he is known to possess those qualities necessary to enable him to form his judgment with accuracy. It is not enough to approve or reject a work; the man who does either, ought to shew himself capable of judging.

I admit that those authors who write for the theatre have often good reason to be dissatisfied with their judges. It is no less unjust to refuse actors of every description the right of judging, than it is to admit of their judgment indiscriminately. There are many whose abilities reach to higher than just to say, *'I have seen the sun,'* without having the least idea of the system by which that glorious luminary is guided.

Without regard to ancient custom, the privilege of sex or situation, or the protection of power, which allow the most ignorant to have a voice as preponderating as the most enlightened, I would advise that a council of ten or twelve actors should be appointed, whose taste, judgment, and experience, should be universally known and admitted, to whom I would have the power devolve of determining the merits or demerits of every theatrical work. The production of every author should be read in their presence; and they should have the power of giving their advice, mak-

ing such corrections as they might think proper, or give their reasons for rejecting it altogether.

The simple and unqualified rejection or acceptance of an author's production, leave no room for the exercise of his vanity; the former disgusts his feelings, and he is seldom sensible of the latter. When the public at large are to pronounce, the possibility of discussion is precluded; but, in the limited council I have recommended, discussion will be an indispensable duty. By stating their reasons, they will impart hope and consolation to the author whose work they shall approve.

Such a theatrical council cannot be better described than these verses of madame Pernelle:

On n'y respecte rien; chacun y parle  
haut,  
Et c'est justement la cour du roi Pe-  
taut.

## CHARACTERS.

*On perd tout le temps qu'on peut mieux  
employer.*

ROUSSEAU.

MR. EDITOR,

I HAVE been particular in my observations on the life of those who *do nothing*, and those who have *nothing to do*, and find the former to be infinitely more numerous than the latter. The science of trifling, or idling, has infused itself into all circles, and is extending its influence over all classes with astonishing rapidity. To give a striking view of the most approved modes of *doing nothing*, I will sketch a few characters from our idle club, for the benefit of young authors, light readers &c.

Hibernicus is every where reputed to be a man of more wit than learning, and more confidence than wit. He is one of that numerous class that conceive learning to consist in words, more than things, and wit to be a quickness, rather than an aptness, of reply. He very seldom reads a new book, but when he does, it is always the best he ever read in his life: he retails it over to all his friends, with eternal expostions and commendations,



commendations, till he can repeat the most striking passages by heart, which are doomed, for the future, to constitute a part of his common conversation. This forms his whole employment till some other book falls in his way, which, after a similar process, shares a similar fate. This habit, of course, has given the aspect of learning and thought to his most common remarks; but, owing to the miscellaneous manner of his reading, his conversation is a most singular assemblage of different styles, sometimes assuming a pithy and Lacedæmonian brevity, and at others diffusing into all the flowery ramifications of a Hervey. In all companies he takes the lead in conversation, draws their attention to their most favourite topics, and figures away in a high metaphorical strain, which to ignorant people, appears inspiration itself; but those who are better acquainted with him, can tell his jokes for every day in the year, by the same rule as they find the latitude of a planet; for, after having run the orbit of his vocabulary, the quirk and the pun, the querulous phrase, and the arch repartee, like the eclipses of the moon, must all come over again. In short, the life of Hibernicus is similar to that of a frog in a well, which, meeting with no interruption, revels in vain glory, in his imaginary ocean.

Obscuro is a famous system-monger that fritters away all the energy of youth, and ardour of genius, in the whirlpool of metaphysics and abstract philosophy. He speaks, thinks, walks, and looks by system. Rule and government are infused into every gesture, and every nerve and muscle is disciplined into an exact observance of the word of command. Walking with him one evening, when his love of disputation ran higher than usual, our conversation happened to turn on the language and intellects of fish. He observed that it was absurd to suppose that sound was the most eligible mode of conveying ideas. He then made some elaborate strictures on the *syntax of gestures*, and *classification of attitudes*, and had made many ingenious observations on the geographical knowledge and military

tactics of *herrings*, when a fishmonger chanced to be going by with a basket of sprats on his head, and our abstract philosopher, paying more attention to his subject than to the duty of a man walking along a street, ran foul of this vender of aquatic Lilliputians, and received a tremendous shower of the finny tribe on his head. I burst into a loud fit of laughter, which, together with the abuse of the man of scales, rather ruffled the philosophy of our disputant. The affair being settled, he still contended for the rationality of the tribe, observing with what contempt the sea-monsters must look up to the ships of war that sailed on the surface of the ocean, and that it was as great a folly for them to think they were masters of the sea, as it would be for the animalculæ that sail in the clouds to conceive themselves lords of the atmosphere! I had another laugh, and our philosopher, half offended, departed home, to adjust the language of motion, and the politics of the sea.—Another instance, Mr. Editor, and I have done.

Fastidious is a man of little learning, surrounded by those who have none, and who, finding so many who know less, entertains the idea that few know more, than himself. The consequence is, that he is a pedant without knowledge, and a critic without correctness, all is error that is out of his sphere of observation, and all is dull that he has not intellect to understand. He is an adorer of terms, and, running away with their general application, splices them into his most common remarks, in which they are always absurd, and frequently ridiculous. If he have a narrative to relate, he will frequently make digressions from his recital, that he may have an opportunity to introduce some fantastical phrase, or glib alteration. He frequently finds fault with the parson's *pronunciation*, and calls him a bad *horator*. His most favourite authors are those who *manufacture* a many compound words, or those who introduce professional terms into general expressions. Hard words with him, instead of charity, cover a multitude of sins. Having been one day

to see a little woman who travelled with a show, he informed me with what expedition she wrote verses with her *toes*, and told me he had bought some of the *manuscripts* ! ! !

CIVIS.

*On Omens. With Historical Examples.*

**O**MENS, or at least incidents which carry that appearance, are not always regardable. The gallant Epaminondas, a little before the battle of Leuctra, on being told that several inauspicious omens seemed to portend bad success; nobly answered, in a celebrated verse of Homer, ‘the best omen we can have, is to fight manfully for our country.’ When William the Norman, commonly termed William the conqueror, was landing on the Sussex coast, his foot slipped, and he fell to the ground. One of his soldiers gave the incident a courtly turn, by crying out, with a loud voice, ‘joy to you, sir! you have already taken possession of England.’ A short time after, when the same prince was arming himself for the battle of Hastings, he perceived that, in his hurry, he had put on his coat of mail the lower side uppermost; but, instead of showing any symptoms of superstitious discouragement, he cheerfully said to his attendants, ‘by this I prognosticate that my dukedom is turned into a kingdom.’ Julius Cæsar (if I rightly remember the person) is reported to have fallen, in landing on the shore of Africa: and lest his followers should be disheartened by so unfavourable a beginning, he turned it off with saying ‘thus, Africa, do I embrace thee.’ When our king William III. while prince of Orange, sailed the first time, with a large Dutch fleet, to restore the church and the civil constitution of England to a state of safety and vigour, the commencement of that important expedition was accompanied by some very unpromising circumstances. A violent storm arose, which dissipated the whole fleet, and drove the shattered ships into various harbours. William, though by no means exempt from superstitious feel-

ings, yet was not disanimated by this disaster. The dispersed vessels were recollected, and refitted. He ventured to sea again. Scarce had he made the coast of Devonshire, when a contrary wind put his firmness once more to the trial. A council was held, and several expedients were proposed. It was even deliberated whether it might not be prudent to steer back to Holland. But *flebile principium melior fortuna secuta est*. In the very crisis, that God, whom every element obeys, commanded the wind to shift, and a sudden unexpected gale from the south, waisted the fleet, with all its precious freight, into Torbay. On this occasion William\* asked the Arminian dr. Burnett (afterwards bishop of Salisbury), ‘Will you not now believe the doctrine of predestination?’

But though it be true, that all omens are not worthy of observation; and though they should never be so regarded as to shock our fortitude, or diminish our confidence in God; still they are not to be constantly despised. Small incidents have sometimes been prelusive to great events; nor is there any superstition in noticing these apparent prognostications, though there may be much superstition in being, either too indiscriminately or too deeply swayed by them.

A most singular chain of uncommon circumstances preceded the assassination of that excellent monarch, Henry IV. of France. In the morning of the day on which he was murdered by Ravailiac, (viz. Friday, May 14, 1610) his majesty was exceedingly pensive. In the hope of composing his spirits, he threw himself on his bed, but was unable to rest. Thrice he rose, and thrice he fell on his knees in prayer. Soon after, repairing to the presence chamber, his attendants endeavoured to divert the melancholy which preyed so deeply on his mind. Being naturally amiable and cheerful,

N O T E.

\* See Burnett’s *hist. of his own time*, vol. I. p. 789, folio.



cheerful, he tried to fall in with the well-meant pleasantry of his nobles, and attempted to smile, but concluded thus, 'We have laughed enough for Friday; there will be weeping on Sunday.'

His queen (Mary Medicis) had been crowned but the day before his murder. One La Brosse, a physician, is, by some, reported to have said to the duke de Vendome, on the evening of that day, 'if the king survives a mischief which threatens him at present, he will live these thirty years.' The duke entreated the king to grant this physician an audience, and repeated what the old gentleman had been saying. His majesty, with unusual asperity and hastiness replied, 'He is an old fool for telling you such things, and you are a young fool if you believe him.' The duke's rejoinder was firm, respectful, and sensible: 'Sire, one ought not to believe such things, but one may fear them.\*' The same day, as the king and queen were walking through an apartment of the palace, the king stopped to speak to somebody present. The queen stopping at the same time, he said to her, as by a spirit of involuntary prophecy, *passer, passer, madame la regente*, i. e. 'Go on, go on, madame the regent.'

A few nights before the catastrophe, the queen dreamed that all the jewels in her crown were changed into pearls, and that she was told pearls were significative of tears. Another night she started and cried out in her sleep, and waked the king, who asking her what was the matter? She answered, 'I have had a frightful dream; but I know that dreams are mere illusions.' 'I was always of the same opinion,' replied Henry, 'however, tell me what your dream was.' 'I dreamed,' continued she, 'that you was stabbed with a knife un-

der the short ribs.' 'Thank God,' rejoined the king, 'it was but a dream.'

I have already noted that, on the morning of the fatal day, his majesty was unusually chagrined; and he said, more than once, to those about him, 'something or other hangs very heavy on my heart.' Before he went to his coach, he took leave of the queen no fewer than three times; and then, stepping into his carriage, had not passed through many streets, ere Ravallac gave him that fatal stab, which deprived France of one of the most generous and humane sovereigns she ever had.

When Charles I. of England opened the civil war, by erecting his standard on Nottingham castle, it was soon blown down by a high wind, and the weather continued so boisterous, that the standard could not be refixed for several days. Some years after, while the same calamitous prince was taking his trial, before what was called the high court of justice, the silver head fell off from his cane; nor did the head of its owner remain many days longer upon his shoulders.

At the coronation of James II. the crown, not having been properly fitted to his head, was several times likely to have fallen off, which occasioned Mr. Henry Sidney (afterwards earl of Romney), who was standing near the coronation-chair, and who once prevented the crown from slipping, to remind the king, facetiously, 'sir, this is not the first time the Sidney family has supported the crown. On the same day, as James was walking under the canopy of state, it broke; and the royal arms, which occupied part of a painted window in one of the London churches, fell to the pavement (without any visible cause, and the rest of the window standing entire), and were dashed to pieces.

## N O T E.

\* It is proper to apprise the reader, that Bayle has endeavoured to shake the credit of this whole story about La Brosse and the duke of Vendome. But I am still inclinable, for reasons too numerous to mention here, to question the decisiveness of the evidence he alleges. See his 3d volume, under the article of Henry IV.

## Original Anecdotes of Goldsmith.

MR. EDITOR,

IN the biographies of Goldsmith, it is mentioned, that he was for some time an assistant at an academy near London. From a respectable lady (late)

(lately visiting at my house), *the daughter of the master of that academy*, I have obtained the following particulars respecting Goldsmith, which, though inconsiderable, are not altogether undeserving of attention :

The academy near London in which Dr. Goldsmith officiated as an assistant, was at Peckham, under the care of Dr. John Milner, who published a Greek and Latin grammar, which have been much esteemed by the literary world. He was a dissenting minister of eminence; and his funeral sermon was preached by Dr. Samuel Chandler, well known for his able writings in behalf of christianity. Dr. Milner died about the year 1760, and Dr. Goldsmith was employed by him as an usher near three years. He was not indeed with him at the time of his death; but so much was he respected by the widow and the family, that he was invited to return and take care of the seminary, which was continued some little time longer—with which request he complied. Dr. Goldsmith came to Peckham from Richardson, the celebrated novel writer, at that period a printer near Blackfriars. Here he was occupied in correcting the press; and of Richardson and his family he always spoke in terms of respect and gratitude. He had also at that time some acquaintance with Dr. Griffiths, the venerable proprietor and editor of the *Monthly Review*, to which respectable periodical publication he even then contributed articles of criticism. From this gentleman he received considerable patronage, and therefore to his kindness he often professed himself much indebted.—Previous to his engagement at the academy, he had travelled through many parts of Europe, and was tolerably well acquainted with the Latin and French languages.—These he taught, and the latter he spoke with facility. As to his person, he was of middle stature, fair complexion, wore a large wig, slovenly in his dress, but possessing a benevolent countenance and a cheerful demeanor. If he thought any one slighted him, or used him ill, it occasioned a great dejection; but otherwise he was a most

charming companion. He played frequently, but indifferently on the German flute. In his conversation he discovered a very general acquaintance with books, and had a thorough knowledge of the customs and manners of mankind.

In his diet he was very temperate—in his behaviour unassuming; and the young gentlemen were never so happy as when they could get him on a winter's evening to tell them anecdotes, with which his mind was well stored. But alas! he never was an economist. Out of his scanty salary of *twenty* pounds a year, he frequently gave to persons in distress—making a point of never sending a *poor author* away without half a crown! He had not a few of these latter applications. Hence it was that he generally applied for his salary before it came due; and one day, upon an application of the kind to Mrs. Milner, she smiling said—‘You had better, Mr. Goldsmith, let me keep your money for you as I do for some of the young gentlemen;’ to which he replied, with great good humour, ‘In truth, madam, there is equal need,’ and pleasantly walked away. Upon his leaving Peckham, he subsisted on what his talents brought him as a writer; and once a relation of Dr. Milner being in company with him, he told him that lord Bute had solicited the aid of his pen—but that his reply was—‘I will prostitute my talents to no man!’ The lady to whom I am indebted for these particulars, also informed me, that her brother, the late Dr. Milner, for many years a respectable physician at Maidstone, once called on Goldsmith at the temple, where he had very genteel lodgings, and a considerable library. But he was afterwards obliged to part with them on account of pecuniary embarrassments. Indeed he was, like too many other literary characters, often straitened in circumstances, through an entire want of that humble but most essential virtue, economy.

Such, Mr. Editor, are the particulars which I have obtained relative to the late Dr. Goldsmith. On their authenticity you may rely: therefore, where

they



they coincide with the facts already recorded in the *lives* of him, they add a degree of confirmation ; and whatever is new, must gratify our curiosity. To ordinary readers they may appear trivial, whilst by others they may be deemed of some importance, as referring to an individual, from whose writings they have derived no small portion of entertainment and instruction. Should this imperfect communication to your valuable miscellany, prove the means of snatching only *one trait* of so excellent an author from oblivion, the trouble I have taken will be abundantly compensated. I remain, sir, yours, &c.

JOHN EVANS.

*Extracts from the Port-Folio of a Man of Letters.*

SMART RÉPAREE.

IN the long parliament of Charles II. one of the pensioners who was a very dull man, though able enough to take money and vote, was imposed upon by a wag that sat next him :—‘ Mr. Z. (said he) I hear you say our Saviour was a Jew !’—‘ Damn them (replied he) that said so : I never said or thought so.’ But the gentleman pressing upon him, made him very uneasy and noisy ; which when the house took notice of, he stood up and said, ‘ Mr. speaker, here’s a gentleman abuseth me grossly, and tells me I called our Saviour a Jew. I swear, that I never thought so disgraceful of him.’ Not long after this was told to the king, who, meeting Mr. Z. said, ‘ I hear you hold that our Saviour was a Jew.’—‘ Not I (said he) but Mr. ——— would impose it on me.’—‘ But (said the king further) I hear you were for the oath of abjuration of me and my family,’—‘ Yes (said he) God forgive me ! for it was *in the same sense that your majesty took the covenant* !’—which made the king go shooting out his lips, and say he was never so abused by a fool in his life.

POETS DEPRECIATED.

By a law of the emperor Philip, (lib.

x. lit. 151.) poets were not admitted to those immunities conferred on other professors of liberal arts. A similar sneer at their teasing insignificance, has escaped a petty sovereign of Germany. In the edict published at Erfurt, 22d March 1796, for the instruction of the censors or licensers of the press, provision is made, that those who publish poems, shall pay double price per sheet for the writings they submit to official examination. Manes of Archilochus, inspire some vindictive iambics !

WATER-PROOF CLOTHS.

It is now become very fashionable to render one’s coat water-proof. An early notice of this admirable invention occurs in Lalande’s Travels through Italy, in 1766. Prince San Severo, of Naples, (says he, VI. 249, ) presented to the king of Spain a very light and thin over-coat, which the rain could not penetrate, and which was of his own invention.

San Severo is known among men of letters by his interesting correspondence with the abbe Nollet, and by several printed dissertations. His spirit of research, like that of count Rumford, had the merit of aiming at practical utility. To improve the art of tinning a saucepan, or of plastering a floor, or of manufacturing the down of the Syrian Asclepias, was to him more than to ascertain whether Franklin is right in referring the electric phenomena to a single fluid, or whether Nollet is right in ascribing them to a vitreous, or oxygenous, and to a resinous, or phlogistic, emanation.

SAYING OF HOBBS.

The satirical saying is supposed to have originated with Hobbes, ‘ That religion is a superstition in fashion ; and superstition a religion of fashion.’ For a political philosopher, the criterion is ill chosen ; more in character would have been the definition : Religion is useful superstition, and superstition is useless religion.

*Voyage in Search of La Pérouse.*

[Performed by Order of the Constituent Assembly, during the Years 1791, 1792, 1793 and 1794, and drawn up by M. Labillardiere, Correspondent of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, Member of the Society of Natural History, and one of the Naturalists attached to the Expedition. Published in France, in two volumes Quarto, with a Folio Atlas of Plates.]

*Much of the early part of this Voyage being over Parts already repeatedly and sufficiently described, we shall for the present select only such Observations as are new, or such Particulars as are interesting from the Manner of relating them. In the subsequent Extracts much Information and Entertainment may be expected, and as we hope that the Plan will be highly gratifying to our Readers, it is our Intention to give Plates of the most interesting Subjects, accurately copied from the Originals.*

## CONTENTS.

History of the Voyage—Departure from Brest—Observations on Sea Sicknefs—Wines of Teneriffe—Peak of Teneriffe.

THE history of this voyage will be best understood by giving the author's account in his own words; in the

## INTRODUCTION.

No intelligence had been received for three years respecting the ships Bouffole and Astrolabe, commanded by M. de la Pérouse, when, early in the year 1791, the Parisian society of natural history called the attention of the constituent assembly to the fate of that navigator, and his unfortunate companions.

The hope of recovering at least some wreck of an expedition under January, 1803.

taken to promote the sciences, induced the assembly to send two other ships to steer the same course which those navigators must have pursued, after their departure from Botany Bay. Some of them, it was thought, might have escaped from the wreck, and might be confined in a desert island, or thrown upon some coast inhabited by savages. Perhaps they might be dragging out life in a distant clime, with their longing eyes continually fixed upon the sea, anxiously looking for that relief which they had a right to expect from their country.

On the 9th of February 1791, the following decree was passed upon this subject:

'The national assembly having heard the report of its joint committees of agriculture, commerce, and the marine, decrees,

'That the king be petitioned to issue orders to all the ambassadors, residents, consuls, and agents of the nation, to apply, in the name of humanity, and of the arts and sciences, to the different sovereigns at whose courts they reside, requesting them to charge all their navigators and agents whatsoever, and in what places soever, but particularly in the most southerly parts of the South Sea, to search diligently for the two French frigates, the Bouffole and the Astrolabe, commanded by M. de la Pérouse, as also for their ship's companies, and to make every inquiry which has a tendency to ascertain their existence or their shipwreck; in order that, if M. de la Pérouse and his companions should be found or met with, in any place whatsoever, they may give them every assistance, and procure them all the means necessary for their return into their own country, and for bringing with them all the property of which they may be possessed; and the national assembly engages to indemnify, and even to recompence,

B

in



in proportion to the importance of the service, any person or persons who shall give assistance to those navigators, shall procure intelligence concerning them, or shall be instrumental in restoring to France any papers or effects whatsoever, which may belong, or may have belonged, to their expedition :

‘ Decrees, farther, that the king be petitioned to give orders for the fitting out of one or more ships, having on board men of science, naturalists, and draughtsmen, and to charge the commanders of the expedition with the two-fold mission of searching for M. de la Pérouse, agreeable to the documents, instructions, and orders which shall be delivered to them, and of making inquiries relative to the sciences and to commerce, taking every measure to render this expedition useful and advantageous to navigation, geography, commerce, and the arts and sciences, independently of their search for M. de la Pérouse, and even after having found him, or obtained intelligence concerning him.’

Compared with the original, by us the president and secretaries of the national assembly, at Paris, this 24th day of February 1791.

(Signed) DUPONT, President,  
LIORE, } Secretaries.  
BOUSSION, }

From my earliest years, I had devoted myself to the science of natural history; and, being persuaded, that it is in the great book of Nature, that a just idea of her phenomena, when I had finished my medical course, I took a journey into England, which was immediately followed by another into the Alps, where the different temperatures of a mountainous region present us with a prodigious variety of objects.

I next visited a part of Asia Minor, where I resided two years, in order

that I might examine those plants, of which the Greek and Arabian physicians have left us very imperfect descriptions; and I had the satisfaction of bringing from that country very important collections.

Soon after my return from this last tour, the national assembly decreed the equipment of two ships, in order to attempt to recover at least a part of the wreck of the ships commanded by La Pérouse.

It was an honourable distinction to be of the number of those, whose duty it was to make every possible search, which could contribute to restore to their country, men who had rendered her such services.

That voyage was, in other respects, very tempting to a naturalist. Countries newly discovered might be expected to increase our knowledge with new productions, which might contribute to the advancement of the arts and sciences.

My passion for voyages had hitherto increased, and three months spent in navigating the Mediterranean, when I went to Asia Minor, had given me some experience of a long voyage. Hence I seized with avidity this opportunity of traversing the South Seas.

If the gratification of this passion for study cost us trouble, the varied products of a newly discovered region amply compensate us for all the sufferings unavoidable in long voyages.

I was appointed by the government to make, in the capacity of naturalist, the voyage of which I am about to give an account.

My journal, which was kept with care during the whole course of the voyage, contained many nautical observations; but I ought to observe, that that part of my work would have been very incomplete, without the auxiliary labour bestowed upon it by citizen Legrand, one of the best officers of our expedition.

I have



I have endeavoured to report, in the most exact manner, the facts which I witnessed during this painful voyage, across seas abounding with rocks, and among savages, against whom it was necessary to exert continual vigilance.

General Dentrecasteaux received the command of the expedition. That officer requested from the government two ships of about five hundred tons burden. Their bottoms were sheathed with wood, and then filled with scupper nails. It was not apprehended that this mode would diminish their velocity, and it was thought that it would add to the solidity of their construction. It is, however, acknowledged that ships sheathed and bottomed with copper may be constructed with equal solidity, and that they have greatly the advantage in point of sailing. Those ships received names analogous to the object of the enterprize. That in which general Dentrecasteaux embarked, was called the *Recherche* (Research) and the other, commanded by captain Huon Kermadec, received the name of the *Esperance* (the Hope.)

The *Recherche* had on board one hundred and thirteen men at the time of her departure: the *Esperance* only one hundred and six.

It is melancholy to add, that of two hundred and nineteen people, ninety-nine had died before my arrival in the isle of France. But it must be observed, that we lost but few people in the course of our voyage, and that the dreadful mortality which we experienced was owing to our long stay in the island of Java.

THE ships departed from Brest, on September 28, 1791. Such was the avidity of the lower classes to have a share in this expedition, that soon after they left the roads, they discovered two sailors and a cabin-boy, who being disappointed in their

wish to be included among the crew, had concealed themselves in the ship. These, however, were put on shore, but the day after, two marines and another cabin-boy were discovered, and the ships being too far from land, the commander was obliged to let them remain.

M. Labillardiere's observations on the common complaint, sea-sickness, may be useful.

‘ Having made several sea-voyages before the present, I had flattered myself that I was too seasoned a sailor to be any more incommoded by the motion of the vessel: but I found that I had already entirely lost this qualification, for I was sea-sick during the first three days after our sailing from Brest. I have had frequent opportunities in the course of this voyage of remarking, that a very short stay upon shore is sufficient to render me anew susceptible of sickness from the motion of the vessel; for whenever we have put out to sea, after having lain a short time at anchor, I have always been disordered for two or three days as much as I was after our departure from Brest. The sailors advise me, in these cases, to endeavour to eat, notwithstanding the loathing of food that always accompanies this disorder. But this piece of advice it is very difficult to follow; for beside the pain produced by the action of swallowing, the presence of food in the stomach increases the nausea, and the vomiting that supervenes is still more distressing.

‘ Diluting liquors, taken in small quantities at a time, so as not to burden the stomach, have always afforded me the most relief. Lukewarm water, slightly sweetened with sugar, is the drink which I have generally used, as it is the easiest to be procured at sea.

‘ We had, however, several persons on board, who, though they had never been at sea before, experienced

perienced not the smallest inconvenience from the tossing of the ship.—Such a constitution is very desirable for those who undertake long voyages; for it is impossible to describe the disagreeable sensations that attend this spasmodic affection, which, as it operates upon every part of the frame, produces such a general depression of its powers, that life would be insupportable, were it not for the hope of a speedy termination of the disorder.'

During their visit on the island of Teneriffe, they gleaned the following particulars.

'M. de Cologant's wine-vaults were an object well worthy of our attention; as the wines of the island are the principal commodity in which this opulent merchant trades.

'Among the different kinds of wine which they contain, there are two sorts that have qualities very distinct from each other, namely, the sack, or dry wine, and that which is commonly known by the name of malmsey. In the preparation of the latter, care is taken to concentrate its saccharine principle as much as possible.

'The price of the best wine was then 120 piastres per pipe, and that of the inferior sort sixty piastres. It is necessary however to remark, that I here speak only of the price at which it is sold to strangers; for the same wine which they buy at sixty piastres the pipe, is sold to the inhabitants of the island for six and thirty.

'When the fermentation of these wines has proceeded to a certain length, it is the custom to mix with them a considerable quantity of brandy, which renders them so heady, that many persons are unable to drink them, even in very moderate quantities, without feeling disagreeable effects upon the nervous system from this admixture.

'We were assured that the island

generally yields thirty thousand pipes of wine in a year. As it does not produce a sufficient quantity of corn for the consumption of the inhabitants, a part of the produce of the wines, which are sold to strangers as Madeira wine (and indeed they differ very little from it in quality) is expended in the purchase of this indispensable article of sustenance.

'Although the olive thrives very well in this island, it is very little cultivated. The different species of the palm-tree that are to be met with in some of the gardens, are cultivated only for curiosity.

'We had been assured, before our departure from St. Croix, that we should find the summit of the peak already covered with snow. I had not thought it necessary to take a barometer with me at setting out; but I found at Orotava that I had been led into a mistake; and there I was unable to procure this instrument of observation.

'We proposed to proceed very early the next morning on our journey. But that happened to be a festival day, and our guides could not be persuaded to set out before they had heard mass; some of them had even heard three already; as for us, we waited for them with the most impatient solicitude, when our uneasiness was redoubled by being informed that we ought to consider it as a very great indulgence if they would agree to travel at all on so high a festival. They were, however, at length ready to accompany us, about nine o'clock in the forenoon.

'Having left the town, we pursued a track that often led us up very steep ascents, from whence we observed enormous masses of mountains piled one upon the other, and forming a sort of amphitheatre round the base of the peak. On their brows we frequently met with level spots that served us for resting-places, where, after having fatigued ourselves



with climbing up the rugged paths, we stopped for a short time to take breath, and acquire fresh courage for ascending the higher mountains.

‘Our guides were astonished to observe that some of us chose to go on foot, contrary to the custom of the greater part of those who make the tour of the peak; and incessantly admonished us to ride upon the mules which they led along with them.

‘After having passed through some fine plantations of vines, we found ourselves surrounded with chestnut-trees, which cover the most elevated regions of these mountains.

‘In the clefts between the mountains, I observed the *polypodium virginicum*, and several species of the laurel that were new to me, among the rest the *laura indica* of Linneus.

‘Although we purposed to perform our journey within a space of not many days, we ought to have provided ourselves with a larger stock of shoes; for even the strongest soles were soon ground to pieces by the lava on which we walked.

‘It was near noon when we arrived at the height of the clouds, which spread a thick dew over the brush-wood through which our road led us.

‘One should think that the abundance of rain which falls upon these heights, in consequence of the natural propensity of the atmosphere, must give rise to a great number of springs. They are, nevertheless, very rare; as the earth is not sufficiently attenuated to retain the water, which filtrating through the volcanic soil, discharges itself, for the greater part, into the ocean, without collecting into regular streams.

‘As soon as we had surmounted these thick clouds, we enjoyed a spectacle beautiful beyond conception. The clouds heaped up below us appeared blended with the distant ocean, and concealed the island from

our sight. The sky above us formed a vault of the most transparent azure, while the peak appeared like an insulated mountain placed in the mid of a vast expanse of waters.

‘Soon after we had left the clouds beneath us, I observed a phenomenon, which I had formerly had occasion to remark, during my stay among the high mountains of Kefroan in Natolia. It was with new surprise that I saw the outlines of my figure, delineated in all the beautiful tints of the rain-bow, upon the clouds below me, situated opposite to the sun.

‘The decomposition of the rays of the sun, by contact with the surfaces of bodies, affords a very satisfactory explanation of this splendid phenomenon. It exemplifies, upon a large scale, a fact well known to natural philosophers; namely, that when the rays of the sun are made to pass through a small hole in the window-shutter of a darkened chamber, so as to fall upon any object within it, they represent the outlines of the object in all the various colours of the rainbow, by being collected with a prism and thrown upon a white sheet of paper.

‘We now had to cross a prodigious heap of pumice-stones, among which we observed very few vegetables, and those in a very languishing condition. The *spartium* was the only shrub that could support itself in these elevated regions. It was very troublesome walking upon this volcanic soil, as we sunk into it up to the middle of the leg. We found some blocks of pozzolana sparingly scattered among the pumice-earth.

‘At nine o’clock in the evening we took up our abode for the night in the mid of the lava. Some large fragments that we found, were our only shelter against the east wind, which blew with considerable violence. The cold was very intense at this height, where nature has not  
|confused

consulted the convenience of travellers, as very little wood is found here, so that the scanty fuel that we were able to collect, was not sufficient to prevent us from passing a very unpleasant night.

'The day at length began to dawn. We left some of our guides with their mules at the place where we had spent the night, and proceeded on our journey to the peak, which we were now in haste to accomplish.

'We continued, for the space of an hour, to travel over large heaps of fragments of a greyish coloured lava, among which some blocks of pozzolana were scattered, as also huge masses of a very compact blackish glass which bore a great resemblance to the coarse glass of bottles. This glass, though formed in the vast crucibles of the mountains at the time of their combustion, might become very useful in the arts; for being already completely manufactured by the hand of nature, it would only require to be exposed to the action of the fire in order to fuse it anew, and render it susceptible of being moulded into all the forms that the hand of man is able to give to it.

'We arrived at the mouth of a cavern called *la quere del ana*, the orifice of which is full four feet and a half in diameter. As its cavity runs for a length of more than six feet in almost horizontal direction, we were not able to reach the bottom otherwise than by descending into it with the help of a rope. We found that it contained water, the surface of which, as was to have been expected at this height, was covered with ice about an inch and a half thick. We immediately made a hole in the ice, and regaled ourselves with some excellent water. I did not feel any of those disagreeable sensations in the throat, which I have often experienced on the French Alps, from drinking the water which issues from the foot of the Glaciers: although the

cold of the water in this cavern was one degree lower than that generally indicated by the water of the Glaciers, for upon plunging a thermometer into it, it fell to the freezing point. It seems that the disagreeable pricking sensation occasioned by the water of the Glaciers in the infernal *saucers*, arises from its being deprived of its atmospherical air.

'The roof of the cavern was covered with crystals of saltpetre.

'Piron, who had been indisposed for several days, found himself so overcome with fatigue as to be unable to proceed any further. Deschamps also chose to remain with him at the cavern: as for the rest of us, we set forward on our ascent to the summit of the peak.

'Having reached its base, we saw it elevate itself before us in the shape of a cone, to a prodigious height, forming the crown of the highest of these mountains. From this spot our view extended over all the rest of the mountains, which seemed to form so many gradations, that must first be surmounted before we can arrive at this commanding eminence.

'At the place called *La Ramblette*, situated on the north-east side of the peak, our curiosity was excited by some clefts made in the rock, a few of which were three inches wide: the rest were merely cracks, from which issued an aqueous vapour that had no smell, although the sides of the chinks were covered with crystals of sulphur, which appeared to be of an argillaceous nature.

'The vapours of the atmosphere not being able to rise to this height, the sky presents itself in the purest azure, which is more bright and dazzling than what we can see in the clearest weather of our climates. Though some scattered clouds hung in the atmosphere far below our feet, we had still a very perfect view of the neighbouring islands.

'The



‘The cone is terminated by a crater, the greatest elevation of which is on the north-east side. Its south-west side has a deep depression, which seems to have been produced by the sinking of the ground.

‘Near to the top are several orifices about three inches in diameter, from which a very hot vapour issues, that made Reaumur’s thermometer rise to  $67^{\circ}$  above 0, emitting a sound very like that of the humming of bees. When the snow begins to fall on the summit of the peak in the latter part of the year, that which falls upon these orifices is soon melted by the heat. The sides of these holes are adorned with beautiful crystals of sulphur, mostly of the form of needles, and some of them arranged into very regular figures. The action of the sulphuric acid combined with the water, effects such a change upon the volcanic products of this place, that at first sight one might mistake them for very white argillaceous earth, that has acquired a high degree of ductility from the moisture constantly issuing from the abovementioned apertures. It is in this kind of earth that the sulphuric crystals which I have spoken of are found.

‘The decomposition of the sulphur, and the volcanic products, form an aluminous salt that covers the ground in needles, which have very little cohesion with each other.

‘The thermometer, when placed in the shade at the height of about three feet from the surface of the ground at the summit of the peak, rose in a quarter of an hour to  $15^{\circ}$  above 0. No sensible variation was observed upon changing its distance from the earth, even by six or eight feet, which gives us reason to believe, that the internal heat of the ground in this place, though so very great, has little influence upon the temperature of the atmosphere. Besides, the air of the atmosphere might easily

be heated at this height by the rays of the sun to  $15^{\circ}$ , as a higher temperature is often experienced at the foot of the Glaciers. I have often known the thermometer to stand at 200 above 0 upon mount Libanon, though placed quite close to the snow.

‘The declivity of the mountain facilitated our return, and we descended much quicker than we had ascended. It was already evening before we reached the place where we had passed the preceding night. The almost total want of sleep, which we had experienced in consequence of the intense cold, gave us little courage to spend another night at the same place. We therefore wished to proceed immediately farther, in order to seek a better shelter upon some of the neighbouring mountains; but as our guides would not move a step before the moon rose, we were compelled to remain till near midnight, waiting for its appearance. With the assistance of its feeble light, we descended over the pumice-stones, following pretty closely the track which we had made for ourselves in our ascent.’

(To be continued.)

### Parisian Fashions.

A CONSIDERABLE number of our *élégantes* wear a large tuft of hair a *l’Angloise*, cut square and turned back upon the forehead. To render this tuft more visible, the hats, which already came low down upon the neck, have now the fronts highly arched off from the head. The head dresses in long hair are generally encompassed with one or two braids. Their destination, in passing under the *chignon*, and along the temples, is to prevent the hair, which is too short to follow the rest in a perpendicular direction, from being perceived. Frequently fine pearls, run upon the braids, contribute to embellish these head-dresses; but they are more generally

generally embellished with golden arrows, and combs with golden backs. We occasionally perceive some *élégantes* with their hair dressed *à-la-Ninon*, the front *dégagé*, with curls pendant on the cheeks. Turbans are still the fashion. Some wear them with the part before that used to be behind. The *élégantes* of the middle order make these turbans with their shawls of painted muslins, particularly with those of Egyptian earth, and amaranthus colour. We have lately noticed a great many *élégantes* of the first class, with white satin hats, with draperies, and a star upon the crown, which is flat, without any leaf upon the neck. The black velvet hats begin to take. They also have no leaf upon the neck. We see a few straw hats of a very fine quality, and the shag hats are still numerous. Rose and marigold are the prevailing colours, but they find white a formidable rival. We see *éssprits*, and flat feathers; but the number of flowers is diminished.

Three-fourths and a half of the cloth spencers are black. The *élégantes* of the opulent class have substituted, for spencers, *douillettes* and mantles of rose or white satin, trimmed with swan's-down. The *palatines* are very common.

The turbans still continue fashionable; but, as they are exclusively of the sort made by the hair-dressers, and consequently made anew every day, they are of great variety, and principally confined to the opulent class. The satin *capotes* and velvet hats are still very much in use. The hats are worn in half-dress, with cropped heads. The *capotes* in greatest repute are thickly plated, and of irregular shape, with the crown rounded and raised like a cupola, and divided into compartments by a brass wire thread, which serves also to strengthen it. Velvet mobs are also coming into fashion. The colour of ribbands are marigold and ox blood

mostly striped and shaggy. The beaver hats are not very numerous; they are black or grey, nearly in equal proportion. Flowers are nearly exploded. The *grisettes* wear biggins, mostly without a seam, and trimmed with a narrow lace. The square shawls are no longer edged with a straight golden thread, but with a golden wreath. The great-coats are become very common. They are almost exclusively whitish, or drab coloured, worn over a body coat of black or blue. Striped kerseymere waistcoats of English fashion are also much worn. To satisfy the *petit maitres* who are attached to gaiters, we have a late invention of *gaiter boots*, which resemble leather and stuff.

Bands of orange velvet upon black velvet hats are very common. Hats of entire orange velvet are not rare: and the flies or spots now coming into fashion are generally black crape upon an orange ground. A thing very uncommon for Paris, coloured feathers are worn with coloured hats. These feathers are flat. They seldom wear round feathers, except of black. The fashion of beaver hats appears to be drawing to an end. The very few flowers that are worn are fancy, and they are sometimes used with pointed feathers for the trimming of robes. Velvet ribbands are of the newest taste. The fashion of turbans, with golden backed combs and golden pins, still continues. The hair much oiled, and turned up with a lace *fichu*; a gold pin and comb with a golden back constitute a head-dress not uncommon. The *Titus* head dress is in full vigour with some *élégantes*. We occasionally see the foreheads exposed *à-la-Ninon*. The tufts are not turned back plain *à l'Angloise*, but all frizzed upon the forehead, and so back to the crown of the head. The fans are white crape, black, or Egyptian brown. They are not more than six inches,



or six and a quarter long. They are ornamented with spangles of gold, silver, or steel. The devices are Arabian, cascades or sheafs. There are no more weeping willows.—Watches worn from the neck are more in use than ever. The men's shoes are very much covered; the buckles being very large, particularly those of gold. A great many are oval! some are square and cut. The silk stockings have green clocks.

A rival colour has started in opposition to the favourite colours of orange and rose; it is lilac, which is used in satin and in velvet. For full dress, taste is divided between head-dresses in hair and turbans. A bunch of flowers is worn upon the front of the head-dresses in hair. The turbans, made mostly of worked shawls, or such as are embroidered with spangles, are ornamented with an *esprit*, inclining from the left to the right, a *bandeau* with meshes of gold, or with diamonds mounted in flowers, in an arrow or a lyre. The shape of the turbans is more frequently oval than round. The round turbans have sometimes, upon the left temple, a turn-back forming an angle, leaving the hair visible underneath. This turn-back is fixed by a rich pin. All the turbans come low down upon the neck. Those of two colours are white and deep red. We see a great many entirely black. Those made of veils have frequently an end pendant upon the left shoulder. The full-dress robes are cut very low upon the breast and neck, and have the sleeve ends very short. These sleeve-ends are plain, or trimmed at the edge with a double row of *tulle*, which forms the facing. The custom of trimming the *capotes* and hats with *tulle* is revived. Coloured feathers are not so much worn within these four or five days. The swan's down trimming is still in fashion. *Capotes* are a good deal worn, embroidered not only

January, 1803.

in perkale, but in dark-green silk, olive, Egyptian earth, or bright-blue.

### London Fashions.

**S**HORT round dress of cambric muslin: *pèlisse* of black velvet, trimmed with broad lace, and lined with Le Brun's new silk; close bonnet of black velvet, trimmed with lace, and Le Brun's new ribband; silver bear-muff.

Short dress of white muslin, trimmed round the bottom with a narrow flounce; *pèlisse* of kerseymere, trimmed with swan's-down; small round hat of kerseymere, trimmed with swan's-down.

### General Observations.

The prevailing colours are amber, coquelicot, green and purple.—Feathers are universally worn, both in full dress and undress. The hair continues to be worn very short behind, and long and full over the face. Necklaces of pearl, amber, and coral, are much worn.

### On the Fatal Effects which arise from Indulging the Youthful Passions.

**A**BOUT seven years have elapsed since I received a summons to attend the dying bed of a friend, toward whom my heart had felt an attachment from the earliest period it was capable of taking place. A scene of that nature must always be affecting, but it is peculiarly so if the principal performer in it is an object of esteem, or regard, who is just going to launch into that new state of existence, which human imagination is unable to conceive.

I arrived at the abode of the friend of my manhood, and the pleasing and sportive companion of my youth, with a heart tortured by those agonizing sensations, which such a summons was calculated to produce. 'I sent for you my dear Charles,' said he,

as I entered the apartment, 'for the purpose of committing to your protection the object dearest to my heart, for though my warning has been short, I feel it is decisive, and that a few hours will terminate my pain!— Promise then to be to my beloved Edward, that friend, which his father has so often required; promise to be the guide of his youth, the director of his conduct, and the instigator of those virtues, which adorn your own life!'

I promised, as might be expected, to fulfil all my friend's wishes, and to treat Edward with the parental fondness he required, and most solemnly assured him I would never make any difference between him and my only surviving child. Yet I was concerned at hearing that an arrangement had been made with a merchant in London, and that my ward elect was expected in town the end of the following week, as my own family concerns, united to a hundred miles distance, would prevent the possibility of my personally inspecting the conduct of my charge.—I shall draw a veil over the melancholy scene that followed, as it is not the actions of the dead which I am to record; for my design is to picture the dreadful consequences which too frequently arise from the want of constraint.

Upon examining the situation of my deceased friend's property, I found that my ward would inherit about eleven thousand pounds, and that, during his minority, his expences were limited to a hundred and fifty pounds a year.—At the end of three weeks after the interment of my beloved associate, I attended his son up to town, who on the very day that we quitted the country, entered into his nineteenth year. As all pecuniary concerns had been arranged between my friend and the merchant, previous to the former being taken ill, I had not any thing to do but find out some prudent family, in which I

might place my charge to board. His not being permitted to reside in the same house with his master, was a circumstance which I highly disapproved, and as I saw the ill effects which might arise from such a proceeding, I offered an increase to the premium of three hundred pounds.

'If you would give me three thousand, sir;' replied the merchant, 'I really could not break through a long established rule; for I find the care which attends a numerous family of children, quite sufficient for one man to endure; and as to being answerable in any degree for the levities of my assistants, that is a task I would never undertake.—Besides, when my business is done, I always go to my country villa, where I enjoy a select society of friends.'—

'This plan, sir,' said I, 'may have custom and fashion to recommend it, but it is such a one, as neither judgment or propriety can approve; for while you are enjoying a select society, your incautious clerks may be seduced into the practice of every vice; and I should even think your own property might be endangered, by their being entirely beyond the bounds of constraint.'

All the arguments I made use of produced no alteration in his sentiments, and as I was not acquainted with a single family, who were likely to take in any one to board: I was under the necessity of making my wants known through the channel of a newspaper, and soon established Edward in a respectable house.—At our parting, it was agreed that he should write every fortnight, and to this promise he adhered for about a couple of months, when he began to plead business as an excuse for want of punctuality, and I fancied that his letters seemed to breathe the language of constraint.—In a short time, they were filled with complaints against the family under whose care and protection he was placed, and repeated



repeated requests were made that I would consent to his removal to one, where the rest of Mr. T —'s clerks dined.

As I was no less anxious to promote his happiness, than his interest, I at length gave a reluctant consent, as I was much pleased with the manners, both of the lady and gentleman, who had promised to treat the young man as a friend. Just as I had sent the letter which contained this concurrence, I received one from the master of the house, requesting me to find out some other situation for my imprudent ward to board, and giving me such an account of his conduct, as excited in my breast a thousand alarms.

Inconvenient as it was for me to take another journey to London, I determined to go on the following day, and represented to my charge, with all the warmth of friendship, the dreadful consequences which must attend the plan he pursued.—Upon enquiring into the character of the family, in which he was so anxious to become an inmate, I found they lived in a very gay and expensive style: and were ready to overlook a thousand improprieties in their boarders, if their fortune was sufficient to enable them to make presents. Into that house, therefore, I declared he never should enter, unless it was in the character of a guest, and I had the good fortune to hear of another family, where an unexceptional society met.—There I knew dullness could not be brought as an objection, as cheerfulness and good humour were the order of the day; therefore, after placing him under the gentleman's protection, I returned to a profession which it was injurious to me to leave.—Independent of the allowance bequeathed him by his father, I frequently made a point of sending him a five pound note, notwithstanding which he drew so frequently upon me, that I was at

length under the necessity of refusing his bills. He had not been quite a twelvemonth with the family, under whose care I placed him, when I had again the mortification of hearing he must be removed, as the late hours he kept, united to other irregularities, rendered it impossible for them to permit him to remain in the house.

The most extravagant bills were sent me from different tradesmen; a tavern one alone came to ninety-five pounds: and I likewise discovered that he had a propensity to gaming; and to every other fashionable vice of the age. As another journey to London was absolutely impracticable, I implored his master to place him under some respectable person's roof, and besought him not only to advise a different mode of conduct, but likewise to try the effect of reproof. In answer to my letter upon this interesting subject, Mr. T — merely informed me, that he had shown it to my young friend, who had positively assured him, that what I termed vices, were nothing but the little follies incident to youth.—He added, that as he knew no objection to the family, where his other clerks boarded, he had made an engagement for my ward to go there; and concluded by saying he was very attentive to business, and believed that I had been prejudiced by the different accounts I had heard.

The drafts upon my purse, and the different bills sent for my inspection, were certainly not prejudice, but plain positive proof; however, I was gratified at hearing that he was attentive to business, and was ready to attribute his extravagance to the thoughtlessness of youth. The next letter I received gave me an account of his illness, and I immediately requested he might try the effect of his native air; but how was I shocked at beholding the dreadful devastation, which a life of sensuality and dissipation

tion had made !—Instead of that manly figure, with which he had quitted the country, and a countenance that glowed with the fullness of health, I saw a meagre form, bending under infirmity, and a face that represented the image of death !—A good constitution however, united to care and sobriety, in the space of six months completed a cure, and he once more returned to that contagious atmosphere, where disease and destruction jointly prevail.

A bed of sickness has often proved the mind's best physician, and I flattered myself that Edward would feel its good effects ; I reproved his follies with all the mildness of a parent, and upon assurance of amendment, promised to pay his debts.—Vain hopes ! Flattering expectations ! Inspired only for the purpose of being more cruelly deceived, from the moment he returned to the theatre of extravagance, not the slightest bounds were set to his expence.—My having agreed to satisfy the demands of his creditors, he seemed to consider as a licence for him to increase his debts, and at length pleasure became the sole object of his pursuit, for I was continually receiving letters from his master, couched in the bitterest terms of complaint.

Though I live at so great a distance from the metropolis, I am fond of knowing what is going forward there, and go to the coffee-house every morning for the purpose of knowing the news of the day. About a year after my ward's return to London, I had just taken a paper in my hand when my attention was arrested by an advertisement, in which his person was most accurately described. It is impossible for language to paint the emotion with which I perused the afflicting detail, which stated, that he had forged a bill upon a banker for the sum of five hundred pounds ! I quitted the coffee-house in a state of agitation, which may be imagined,

but can never be described ; and ordering a post-chaise and four, set out immediately for London, without ever stopping five minutes on the way. My purpose was to offer any sum to the parties, if the ill-fated Edward was fortunate enough to escape ; but all my exertion proved ineffectual, for suspicion had been alarmed, and he was detained.

From the moment of my hearing this melancholy intelligence, I knew it was impossible to avert his fate ; yet still I determined to exert all my influence, without even indulging a hope that I should succeed !—Never shall I forget my sensations, when I stopped at the gates of the prison, for it was absolutely with difficulty that I articulated his name.—My knees smote each other—my eye-sight failed me—and a universal tremor seized my whole frame !—When my name was announced, I heard the object of my solicitude declare, that he neither could, or would be seen ; but I already had passed the door of his apartment, and caught the unhappy youth in my arms !—A violent flood of tears soon relieved those emotions, which remorse and contrition had conjointly inspired ; when, with a look which I shall ever remember, he exclaimed, ' My more than father ! Oh ! my best, my dearest friend ! How,' continued he, striking his hand upon his forehead, ' could I have expected to have seen you in such a wretched place ? After having broken through the laws of my country, defied the power of justice, and rushed into disgrace !'

It was then too late to repeat any salutary counsel, I therefore only tried to sooth the agitated state of his heart ; yet did not attempt to paint fallacious prospects, or lead him to entertain the most distant hope of life ! ' If pardon was offered me, my dear sir,' said he, ' this very moment,' after my having informed him that there



there was no chance of its being obtained, 'I solemnly assure you, I would refuse it; for what is life to a man, who has sacrificed both his honour and his fame? I must surely have been vile and abandoned by nature, or I never could have rejected your salutary advice; never could have been deaf to such ardent admonitions, unless my mind had been thoroughly depraved! Yet still, my dear sir, I have had moments of compunction; and many are the hours which have been spent in penitential tears, but I was too easily rallied out of my contrition, by the ridicule of those I believed to be my friends. Neither to drinking or gaming did I ever feel the slightest inclination: but I was led into the practice, by the wish of acting like other young men of my age; and when I had lost large sums of money, the desire of regaining them, gave me an artificial ardour in the pursuit. Fortune seemed to delight in making me her victim, for I generally lost every bet I laid; and as I could not always pay with punctuality, my credit as well as my pocket failed. To a gentleman at the west end of the town, I at length owed five hundred guineas, and he demanded the debt in a manner not to be refused, and in the impassioned moment of wounded honour, I madly give him the fatal note.—The moment I had been guilty of this rash action, I felt the whole force of its weight, and instantly wrote you a full statement of it, and then determined to make my escape.—In the agitation which I felt for the security of my person, I forgot to put my letter into the post, but in spite of my precaution, Providence ordained that I should meet with the punishment which I deserve!—I have now, my dear sir, only to beg that you will offer up prayers for me to that gracious Being, whose mercies I have so frequently abused, but who, amid all the vices into which

ill example hurried me, I have always venerated, and always adored!'

As he said this, his feelings checked the power of utterance, and he again burst into an agony of tears; mine, I am sure, flowed in absolute torrents, though I was delighted at finding him in such a frame of mind.

The day at length arrived, when his sorrows were to terminate, and his life to be offered as a tribute to the laws he had abused; when justice was to receive an atonement for transgression, and pity to wash the altar with her tears! I had deeply drank of the cup of affliction, I had lost children whom I loved, a wife whom I adored, and had followed the friend of my childhood, the father of poor Edward, in the prime of manhood to his grave!—These were severe trials to a heart naturally susceptible, but they were light in comparison of what I then endured; but there are some kind of sorrows which so far defy expression, that it is a proof of weakness to attempt describing the effects they produce.—This was my case, on that fatal morning, when I saw the son of the man I had more than valued ascend the platform of disgrace! beheld him surrounded by an unfeeling mob, whose tumultuous clamours seemed to increase the sense of infamy and disgrace!—Here let me drop a curtain over the dreadful catastrophe, which even at this period gives such exquisite pain to my heart, and may the story of the ill-fated Edward act as a monitor to the incaution and extravagance of youth!

---

*Anecdote of the celebrated Mr. Nolan: With Observations on the Passion of Fear.*

**T**HOUGH the passion of fear is generally allowed to be a concomitant with natural weakness and imbecility of mind, yet this, like all other opinions, is not without exception, for magnanimity and apprehension

sion are sometimes singularly combined. This may either be produced by some nervous affection, or by the effect which early impressions impart, for when the judgment allows the fallacy of a nurse's idle story, yet still the recollection of the horror excited by the relation, has often produced a kind of fearful sensation about the heart.—Dr. Johnson, for example, whose mind was capable of the most extraordinary exertions, was yet liable to the most painful impressions from fear, and the subject of death was never mentioned in his presence, without producing emotions he was unable to conceal.

Fortunate it is for the rising generation, that the method of education is very much improved, and that children are seldom intimidated into good behaviour, by exciting the passion of fear in their minds.—The surprising exploits of ghosts, or the history of hobgoblins, are no longer permitted to become a nursery theme, but I still recollect the alarming impression which a relation of their extraordinary achievements produced. Among the lower class of people, a belief in their existence, even at this period, generally prevails; and I shall close my observations upon this subject, by amusing my readers with an Hibernian tale; not merely for the purpose of showing the credulity of the people, but to prove that religious confidence is the destroyer of fear.

A woman in Dublin, possessed of some little property, among which was a small house in which she was accustomed to reside, circulated a story, which soon spread through the neighbourhood, of having her rest disturbed by a ghost every night.—This supernatural being appeared in the form of a female dressed in long black robes; an irradiate light surrounded her features, which were

equally expressive of distress and fear! The curtains of the bed were undrawn by this alarming phantom, who made signs to the terrified woman to follow it out of the room; and at length, induced by the ardency of her intreaties, two of her relations agreed to come and sleep in the house.

Though the ghost did not make a visible appearance to them, yet they were alarmed with the most appalling noise: and the occupier of the house protested that he had threatened her, and vowed she would not remain there another night.—A gentleman of the name of Nolan, whose poetic talents were admired in this part of the world, hearing that the poor woman had actually quitted her habitation, and that the whole neighbourhood were very much alarmed, offered a bet to one of his acquaintance, that he would remain a whole night locked up in the house.

The story had been so strongly attested, that the being locked up in a house so visited, seemed a formidable affair; in consequence of which the bet was accepted, and the heroic defender of hobgoblins retired to his retreat, with a brace of pistols in his pocket, and a faithful dog by his side. At the awful hour, when spirits are supposed to emerge from their gloomy mansion, and universal silence and stillness prevails, a violent noise was heard in the apartments, attended by hollow groans, and the clanking of chains.—Unintimidated by these alarming symptoms, Mr. Nolan declared he would shoot the first being that entered the room: yet, that his declaration was not made from hardened insensibility, but from the influence which religious confidence produces upon the mind, may easily be discovered by the following lines which his friends found lying upon the table when they released their prisoner on the ensuing morning.—

*Stanza,*



*Stanza, written in a Haunted Room.*

If, from the cearments of the silent dead,  
Our long departed friends should rise anew ?

Why feel a horror, or conceive a dread,  
To see again those friends, whom once we knew ?

Father of All ! thou gav'st not to our ken  
To view beyond the ashes of the grave ;  
'Tis not the idle tales of trifling men  
That can appal—the truly brave,  
Seated on reason's adamant throne,  
Complac the soul, and fear no ills unknown !

Oh ! if the flinty prison of the grave  
Could loose its doors, and let the spirit flee ;  
Why not return the wife, the just, the brave,  
And set, once more, the pride of ages free ?  
Why not restore a Socrates again ?  
Or give thee Newton, as the first of men ?

In this lone room, where now I patient wait,  
To try if souls departed can appear ;  
Oh ! could a Burgh escape his prison gate,  
Or could I think Latouche's form was near,  
Why fear to view the shades which long must be  
Sacred to freedom, and to charity ?

A little onward, in the path of life,  
And all must stretch in death this mortal frame ;  
A few short struggles end the weary strife,  
And blot the frail memorial of our name !  
Torn from the promontory's lofty brow,  
In time the rooted oak itself lies low !

The threat of immediate destruction to any one who presumed to enter, was very soon the means of subduing the noise, and the unquiet spirit was so completely intimidated, that it never ventured to appear again.

*Dublin Drawing-School.*

MR. EDITOR,

As the history of academies seems to fall within your plan, I shall furnish you with an account of the origin and progress of the *Drawing-School of Dublin*, from a scarce little pamphlet ascribed to Mr. Walker, the historian of the *Irish Bards* and *Italian Tragedy*, intitled *Outlines of a Plan for Promoting the Art of Painting in Ireland; with a List of Subjects for Painters, drawn from the romantic and genuine Histories of Ireland*.

'When the Dublin Society was in its infancy, and supported by pri-

vate subscription, it befriended the art of design. So early as the year 1744, this useful body employed Mr. West (father of the present ingenious painter of that name) to instruct twelve boys in drawing at his house, in George's-lane. Soon after, taking a house in Shaw's-court, Dame-street, they built a school-room for Mr. West ; to this room he removed his pupils. In 1753, Mr. Mannin came to Ireland, and was immediately engaged by the society to instruct eight boys in ornamental and landscape drawing. This number was soon increased to twelve. Previous to this, the society was incorporated, and their funds augmented by the bounty of parliament. Annual salaries were now settled on messrs. West and Mannin, and apartments given them in the society's house, in Shaw's-court ; and they engaged, on their part, to receive as many pupils as the society should recommend. And Mannin, in a consideration of further allowance, agreed to open a school for the instruction of girls in his department of ornamental drawing. On the removal of the society to their present house in Grafton-street, the school for girls was discontinued, and the masters no longer allowed the benefit of apartments ; but their salaries were continued, and they were appointed to preside over a school opened in a building adjoining their house. To the professors of figure and ornamental drawing was now added a professor of architecture ; and out of the annual grant of 5000l. to the Dublin society, the sum of 3000l. was appropriated to the support of this school.'

This school has, I am informed, lately undergone several alterations, of which some of your correspondents will perhaps be able to furnish you with an account.

I am, &amp;c.

A. B.

*Letter*

*Letter to Ben Jonson, from James Howell, Esq. One of the Clerks of the Council to King Charles I.*

[MR. EDITOR,

THE following story has furnished the foundation both for tragedies and romances. It is here told with some variation of circumstances from those which have generally been related. Miss More borrowed some of the incidents of her *Percy* from the same source; and we find, from this letter, that the subject was recommended to Ben Jonson.

Yours, &c.

P.]

*To my honoured Friend and Fa. Mr.  
Ben Jonson.*

FA. BEN,

BEING lately in France, and returning in a coach from Paris to Rouen, I lighted upon the society of a knowing gentleman, who related to me a choice story, which peradventure you may make some use of in your way.

Some hundred and odd years since, there was in France one capt. Coucy, a gallant gentleman of an ancient extraction, and keeper of Coucy castle, which is yet standing, and in good repair. He fell in love with a young gentlewoman, and courted her for his wife: there was reciprocal love between them, but her parents understanding of it, by way of prevention, they shuffled up a forc'd match 'twixt her and monsieur Fayel, who was a great heir. Capt. Coucy hereupon quitted France in discontent, and went to the wars in Hungary against the Turk, where he received a mortal wound, not far from Buda. Being carried to his lodging, he languish'd some days; but a little before his death he spoke to an ancient servant of his, that he had many proofs of his fidelity and truth, but now he had a great business to intrust him with, which he conjur'd him by all means to do; which

was, that after his death he should get his body to be opened, and then to take his heart out of his breast, and put it in an earthen pot to be baked to powder, then put the powder into a handsome box, with that bracelet of hair he had worn long about his left wrist, which was a lock of mademoiselle Fayel's hair, and put it among the powder, together with a little note he had written with his own blood to her; and after he had given him the rites of burial, to make all the speed he could to France, and deliver the said box to mademoiselle Fayel. The old servant did as his master had commanded him, and so went to France, and coming one day to mons. Fayel's house, he suddenly met him with one of his servants, and examined him, because he knew he was capt. Coucy's servant; and finding him timorous, and faltering in his speech, he search'd him, and found the said box in his pocket, with the note which express'd what was therein: he dismiss'd the bearer with menace that he should come no more near his house. Mons. Fayel going in, sent for his cook, and deliver'd him the powder, charging him to make a little well-relish'd dish of it, without losing a jot of it, for it was a very costly thing; and commanded him to bring it in himself, after the last course at supper. The cook bringing in the dish accordingly, mons. Fayel commanded all to avoid the room, and began a serious discourse with his wife, how, ever since he had married her, he observed she was always melancholy, and he fear'd she was inclining to a consumption, therefore he had provided for her a very precious cordial, which he was well assur'd would cure her: thereupon he made her eat up the whole dish; and afterwards much importuning him to know what it was, he told her at last, she had eaten Coucy's heart, and so drew the box out of his pocket,



pocket, and shew'd her the note, and the bracelet. In a sudden exultation of joy, she with a far-fetch'd sigh said, *this is a precious cordial indeed*; and so lick'd the dish, saying, *it is so precious, that 'tis pity to put ever any meat upon't*. So she went to bed, and in the morning she was found stone dead.

This gentleman told me that this sad story is painted in Coucy castle, and remains fresh to this day.

In my opinion, which veils to yours, this is choice and rich stuff for you to put upon your loom, and make a curious web of.

I thank you for the last *regalo* you gave me at your museum, and for the good company. I heard you censur'd lately at court, that you have lighted too foul upon sir Inigo, and that you write with a porcupine's quill dipt in too much gall. Excuse me that I am so free with you, it is because I am in no common way of friendship.

Yours, J. H.

*Anecdotes of the Lives, Manners, and Economy of the Animal Creation. [From 'Animal Biography,' by the Rev. W. Bingley, A. B.]*

#### ORAN-OTAN.

**P**ERE Carbasson brought up an oran-otan, which became so fond of him, that wherever he went it always seemed desirous of accompanying him: whenever, therefore, he had to perform the service of his church, he was always under the necessity of shutting it up in a room. Once, however, the animal escaped, and following the father to the church, where, silently mounting on the sounding board above the pulpit, he lay perfectly still till the sermon commenced. He then crept to the edge, and over-looking the preacher, imitated all his gestures in so grotesque a manner that the whole congregation

was unavoidably caused to laugh. The father, surprised and confounded at this ill-timed levity, severely reproved his audience for their inattention. The reproof failed in its effect, the congregation still laughed, and the preacher, in the warmth of his zeal, redoubled his vociferations and his actions: these the ape imitated so exactly, that the congregation could no longer retain themselves, but burst out into a loud and continued laughter. A friend of the preacher at length stepped up to him, and pointed out the cause of this improper conduct: and such was the arch demeanour of this animal, that it was with the utmost difficulty he could command the muscles of his countenance, and keep himself apparently serious, while he ordered the servants of the church to take him away.

#### MONKIES.

MONKIES are generally peaceable enough among each other. In extensive, solitary, and fertile places, herds of different species sometimes chatter together, but without disturbance, or any confusion of the race. When, however, adventurous stragglers seem desirous of seeking their fortunes in places where another herd is in possession, these immediately unite to sustain their right. M. de Waifonpré, and six other Europeans, were witnesses to a singular contention of this nature in the enclosures of the pagodas of Cheringam. A large and strong monkey had stolen in, but was soon discovered. At the first cry of alarm many of the males united, and ran to attack the stranger. He, though much their superior, in size and strength, saw his danger, and flew to attain the top of a pyramid, eleven stories high, whither he was instantly followed; but when arrived at the summit of the building, which terminated in a small round dome, he placed himself firmly, and taking advantage of his situation,

situation, seized three or four of the most hardy, and precipitated them to the bottom. These proofs of his prowess intimidated the rest, and after much noise they thought proper to retreat. The conqueror remained till evening, and then betook himself to a place of safety.

Their conduct toward such of their brethren as become captives is very remarkable. If one is chained in their neighbourhood, especially if of the society to which he belonged, they will attempt various means, for some time, to procure his liberty: but when their efforts prove ineffectual, and they see him daily submit to slavery, they will never again, if he should by any chance escape, receive him among them, but will fall upon and beat him away without mercy.

#### VAMPIRE BAT.

CAPTAIN Stedman was, while in Surinam, attacked during his sleep by one of these animals; and as his account of this incident is somewhat singular, and tends to elucidate the fact, we shall extract it in his own language from his narrative. 'I cannot here (says he) forbear relating a singular circumstance respecting myself, namely, that on waking about four o'clock one morning in my hammock, I was extremely alarmed at finding myself weltering in congealed blood, and without feeling any pain whatever. Having started up, and rung for the surgeon, with a fire-brand in one hand, and all over besmeared with gore; to which, if added, my pale face, short hair, and tattered apparel, he might well ask the question,

Be thou a spirit of health, or goblin damn'd,  
Bring with thee airs of heav'n, or blasts from  
hell?

The mystery, however was, that I had been bitten by the vampire, or spectre of Guiana, which is also called the flying dog of New Spain,

and by the Spaniards *Perro-volador*: this is no other than a bat, of a monstrous size, that sucks the blood from men and cattle while they are fast asleep, even sometimes till they die; and as the manner in which they proceed is truly wonderful, I shall endeavour to give a distinct account of it. Knowing, by instinct, that the person they intend to attack is in a sound slumber, they generally alight near the feet, where, while the creature continues fanning with his enormous wings, which keeps one cool, he bites a piece out of the tip of the great toe, so very small indeed, that the head of a pin could scarcely be received into the wound, which is consequently not painful; yet through this orifice he continues to suck the blood, until he is obliged to disgorge. He then begins again, and thus continues sucking and disgorging till he is scarcely able to fly, and the sufferer has often been known to sleep from time into eternity. Cattle they generally bite in the ear, but always in places where the blood flows spontaneously. Having applied tobacco ashes as the best remedy, and washed the gore from myself and my hammock, I observed several small heaps of congealed blood all round the place where I had lain upon the ground; on examining which the surgeon judged that I had lost at least twelve or fourteen ounces during the night.'

#### RHINOCEROS.

MR. Bruce's description of the manners of the two horned rhinoceros, is highly worthy of notice. He informs us, that, 'beside the trees, capable of most resistance, there are, in the vast forests within the rains, trees of a softer consistence, and of a very succulent quality, which seems to be destined for his principal food. For the purpose of gaining the highest branches of these, his upper lip is capable of being lengthened out so

as to increase his power of laying hold with it, in the same manner the elephant does with his trunk. With this lip, and the assistance of his tongue, he pulls down the upper branches, which have most leaves, and these he devours first; having stripped the tree of its branches, he does not therefore abandon it, but, placing his snout as low in the trunk as he finds his horns will enter, he rips up the body of the tree, and reduces it to thin pieces like so many laths; and, when he has thus prepared it, he embraces as much of it as he can in his monstrous jaws, and twists it round with as much ease as an ox would do a root of celery, or any such pot-herb or garden-stuff.

#### ELEPHANTS.

A SOLDIER at Pondicherry was accustomed to give a certain quantity of arrack to one of these animals, every time he got his pay; and having one day intoxicated himself, and being pursued by the guard, who wanted to put him in prison; he took refuge under the elephant, and there fell fast asleep. The guard in vain attempted to drag him from this asylum, for the elephant defended him with its trunk. Next day the soldier having recovered from his intoxication, was in dreadful apprehensions when he found himself under the belly of this enormous animal. The elephant, which unquestionably perceived his terror, relieved his fears by immediately caressing him with its trunk.

The following instance of the sagacity of these animals, was mentioned to dr. Darwin by some gentleman of distinct observations, and undoubted veracity, who had been much conversant with our eastern settlements. The elephants that are used to carry the baggage of our armies, are put each under the care of one of the natives of Indostan, and while this

person and his wife go into the woods to collect food, they fix him to the ground by a length of chain, and frequently leave a child yet unable to walk, under his protection: and the intelligent animal not only defends it, but, as it creeps about, when it arrives near the extremity of his chain, he wraps his trunk gently round its body, and brings it again into the centre of his circle.

In the last war, a young elephant received a violent wound in its head, the pain of which rendered it so frantic and ungovernable, that it was found impossible to persuade the animal to have it dressed. Whenever any one approached it, it ran off with fury, and would suffer no person to come within several yards of it. The man who had the care of it at length hit upon a contrivance for securing it: by a few words and signs he gave the mother of the animal sufficient intelligence of what was wanted, the sensible creature immediately seized her young one with her trunk, and held it firmly down, though groaning with agony, while the surgeon completely dressed the wound: and she continued to perform this service every day till the animal was perfectly recovered.

In the philosophical transactions, a story is related of an elephant having such an attachment for a very young child, that he was never happy but when it was near him. The nurse used, therefore, very frequently to take the child in its cradle, and place it between his feet, and this he became at length so much accustomed to, that he would never eat his food except when it was present. When the child slept he used to drive off the flies with his proboscis, and when it cried he would move the cradle backward and forward, and thus again rock it to sleep.

A centinel belonging to the present menagerie at Paris was always very careful in requesting the spectators



tors not to give the elephants any thing to eat. This conduct particularly displeased the female, who beheld him with a very unfavorable eye, and had several times endeavoured to correct his interference by besprinkling his head with water from her trunk. One day when several persons were collected to view these animals, a bye-stander offered the female a bit of bread, the centinel perceived it, but the moment he opened his mouth to give his usual admonition, she placed herself immediately before him, discharged in his face a considerable stream of water. A general laugh ensued; but the centinel, having calmly wiped his face, stood a little to one side, and continued as vigilant as before. Soon afterward he found himself under the necessity of repeating his admonition to the spectators, but no sooner was this uttered, than the female laid hold of his musket, twirled it round with her trunk, trod it under her feet, and did not restore it till she had twisted it into the form of a screw.

Mr. Navarette says that, at Macassar, an elephant-driver had a cocoa-nut given him, which he, out of wantonness, struck twice against his elephant's forehead to break. The day following the animal saw some cocoa-nuts exposed in the street for sale, and taking one of them up with his trunk, beat it about the driver's head, till the man was completely dead.—‘This comes (says our author) of jessing with elephants.’

#### WALRUSES.

IN the year 1766 some of the sloops' crew, who annually sail to the north, to trade with the Esquimaux, were attacked by a great number of these animals; and, notwithstanding their utmost endeavours to keep them off, one, more daring than the rest, though a small one, got in over the stern, and after sitting and looking at the people some time,

he again plunged into the water to his companions. At that instant, another of an enormous size was getting in over the bow: and every other means proving ineffectual to prevent such an unwelcome visit, the bowman took up a gun, loaded with goose shot, put the muzzle into the animal's mouth, and shot him dead; he immediately sunk, and was followed by all his companions. The people then made the best of their way to the vessel, and just arrived before the creatures were ready to make their second attack, which, in all probability, would have been infinitely worse than the first, as they seemed highly enraged at the loss of their companions. These animals are sometimes eighteen feet long, and ten or twelve in circumference.

#### DOGS.

‘THERE is a dog, (says Mr. Smellie) at present belonging to a grocer in Edinburgh, who has for some time amused and astonished the people in the neighbourhood. A man who goes through the streets ringing a bell and selling penny pies, happened one day to treat this dog with a pye. The next time he heard the pyeman's bell, he ran with impetuosity, seized him by the coat, and would not suffer him to pass. The pyeman, who understood what the animal wanted, throwed him a penny, and pointed to his master, who stood at the street-door, and saw what was going on. The dog immediately supplicated his master by many humble gestures and looks. The master put a penny into the dog's mouth, which he instantly delivered to the pyeman, and received his pye. This traffic between the pyeman and the grocer's dog has been daily practised for months past, and still continues.

In the year 1760, the following incident occurred near Hammersmith:—While a man of the name of Richardson, a waterman of that place,

was



was sleeping in his boat, the vessel broke from her moorings, and was carried by the tide, under a west-country barge. Fortunately for the man his dog happened to be with him, and the sagacious animal awakened him by pawing his face, and pulling the collar of his coat, at the instant the boat was filling with water: he seized the opportunity, and thus saved himself from inevitable death.

A dog who had been the favourite of an elderly lady, some time after her death, discovered the strongest emotions on the sight of her picture, when taken down to be cleaned. Before this instant he had never been observed to notice the painting. Here was evidently a case either of passive remembrance, or of the involuntary renewal of former impressions.

Another dog, the property of a gentleman that died, was given to a friend in Yorkshire. Several years afterward, a brother from the West Indies, paid a short visit at the house where the dog then was. He was instantly recognized, though an entire stranger, in consequence, most probably, of a strong personal likeness. The dog fawned upon and followed him with great affection to every place where he went.

During M. Le Vaillant's travels in Africa, he one day missed a favourite little bitch that he had taken out with him. After much shouting and firing of guns, in order, if possible, to make her hear where the party was, he directed one of his Hottentots to mount a horse and return some distance in search of her.-- In about four hours the man returned with her on his saddle, bringing with him at the same time a chair and a basket which had been unknowingly dropped from one of the waggons. The bitch was found at the distance of about two leagues, lying in the road, and watching the lost chair and basket; and had the man been unsuccessful in his pursuit, she must una-

voidably either have perished with hunger, or fallen a prey to some of the wild beasts, with which these plains abound.

Mr. C. Hughes, a son of Thespis, had a wig which generally hung on a peg in one of his rooms. He one day lent the wig to a brother player, and some time after called on him. Mr. Hughes had his dog with him, and the man happened to have the borrowed wig on his head. Mr. Hughes stayed a little while with his friend, but, when he left him, the dog remained behind: for some time he stood, looking full in the man's face, then making a sudden spring, leaped on his shoulders, seized the wig, and ran off with it as fast as he could; and, when he reached home, he endeavoured by jumping to hang it up in its usual place.

During a severe storm, in the winter of 1789, a ship, belonging to Newcastle, was lost near Yarmouth, and a Newfoundland dog alone escaped to shore, bringing in his mouth the captain's pocket-book. He landed amid a number of people, several of whom in vain attempted to take it from him. The sagacious animal, as if sensible of the importance of the charge, which, in all probability, was delivered to him by his perishing master, at length leapt fawningly against the breast of a man, who had attracted his notice among the crowd, and delivered the book to him. The dog immediately returned to the place where he had landed, and watched with great attention for all the things that came from the wrecked vessel, seizing them and endeavouring to bring them to land.

The following is another instance of their docility, and power of observation:—A gentleman, walking by the side of the river Tyne, observed on the opposite side, that a child had fallen into the water: he pointed out the object to his dog, which immediately jumped in, swam over, and, catching

catching hold of the child with his mouth, landed it safely on the shore.

An anecdote related by Mr. Hope, and well authenticated by other persons, shows also that this animal is both capable of resentment when injured, and of great contrivance to accomplish it; and that it is even possessed of a certain power of combining ideas and communicating them to one of its own species, so as to produce a certain preconceived consequence. 'A gentleman of Whitmore, in Staffordshire, used to come twice a year to town, and being fond of exercise, generally performed the journey on horseback, accompanied most part of the way by a faithful little terrier dog, which, lest he might lose it in town, he always left to the care of Mrs. Langford, the landlady at St. Alban's: and on his return he was sure to find his little companion well taken care of. The gentleman calling one time, as usual, for his dog, Mrs. Langford appeared before him with a woeful countenance:—'Alas! sir, your terrier is lost! Our great house-dog and he had a quarrel, and the poor terrier was so worried and bit before we could part them, that I thought he could never have got the better of it. He however, crawled out of the yard, and no one saw him for almost a week, he then returned, and brought with him another dog, bigger by far than ours, and they both together fell on our great dog, and bit him so unmercifully, that he has scarcely since been able to go about the yard, or to eat his meat. Your dog and his companion then disappeared, and have never since been seen at St. Alban's.' The gentleman heard the story with patience, and endeavoured to reconcile himself to the loss. On his arrival at Whitmore, he found his little terrier: and on enquiring into circumstances, was informed that he had been at Whitmore, and had coaxed away the great dog, who

it seems, had, in consequence, followed him to St. Alban's and completely avenged his injury.'

### *False Alarms in Places of Public Amusement.*

MR. EDITOR,

IN a work entitled *England Illustrated*, published by R. and J. Dodsley, in 1764, there is an account of a most shocking catastrophe. The circumstances are almost too dreadful for narration, but as they exhibit a picture of distress and horror, which the execrable wretches who, from wantonness or a desire of plunder, may spread such an alarm, can scarcely imagine, the insertion of it in your valuable miscellany may not be without its use. In the London theatres, the spectators have been frequently thrown into confusion by these fictitious reports, though providentially no fatal issue has, within my recollection, been the result.

Yours, &c. CANTAB.

'The most memorable event that appears in the histories of this county, [Cambridge] except those of a public kind, happened at Barnwell, a little village near Cambridge, on the eighth of September, 1727. It happened that some strollers had brought down a puppet-show, which was exhibited in a large thatched barn. Just as the show was about to begin, an idle fellow attempted to thrust himself in without paying, which the people of the show prevented, and a quarrel ensued: after some altercation the fellow went away, and the door being made fast, all was quiet; but this execrable villain, to revenge the supposed incivility he had received from the showman, went to a heap of hay and straw, which stood close to the barn, and secretly set it on fire. The spectators of the show, who were in the midst of their entertainment, were soon alarmed by the flames, which had communicated themselves to the barn:



barn : in the sudden terror which instantly seized the whole assembly, every one rushed to the door, but it happened, unfortunately, that the door opened inwards, and the crowd that was behind, still urging those that were before, they pressed so violently against it, that it could not be opened, and being too well secured to give way, the whole company, consisting of more than 120 persons, were kept confined in the building, till the roof fell in. This accident covered them with fire and smoke : some were suffocated in the smouldering thatch, and others were consumed alive in the flames. Six only escaped with life ; the rest, among whom were several young ladies of fortune, and many little boys and girls, were reduced to one undistinguishable heap of mangled bones and flesh, the bodies being half consumed, and totally disfigured. The surviving friends of the dead, not knowing which was the relic that they sought, a large hole was dug in the church yard, and all were promiscuously interred together. As it is not easy to conceive any circumstance of greater horror, than those which attended this catastrophe, neither is it easy to conceive more aggravated wickedness than occurred in the perpetration of it. The favour which was refused was such as the wretch had neither pretence to ask, nor reason to expect. The barn did not belong to the showman, and the spectators were admitted only upon terms, with which he refused to comply. The particulars of his punishment, or his escape, are not preserved with the story.

The accounts are many and authentic as to the atrocious act itself, and though diversified, and apparently written by different authors, agree in the truth of the story.

during the whole of the scene, and having resolution enough not to move with the crowd, but remain in my seat, I had an opportunity of seeing the whole, and have sent you as follows :—Just after half price had taken place, the ladies and gentlemen in one of the front boxes were alarmed by the cry of fire from behind the boxes, but not loud enough to be heard by the house in general ; they immediately arose, and seeing nothing, were inclinable to be seated again ; but hearing it repeated, they began to make their way out of the theatre, and every part of the house was immediately alarmed, and the greatest confusion took place. Many from the gallery began to throw themselves over into the pit : others ran to the stairs and choked the passage up, while some fell headlong down the stairs, and were trod upon by others passing down. Ladies and gentlemen from the upper boxes threw themselves into the pit, and made their way over the orchestra on to the stage. Numbers of both sexes were much bruised and hurt ; few limbs were broke ; but I am sorry to inform you that four lives were lost : two young women, about 22 years of age, a girl about 11, and a boy about 14 ; those were all in the gallery, and were either trampled on or pressed to death. Two others, a boy and a girl, were supposed dead, but recovered last night. A gang of pickpockets are suspected to have been at the fair, and it is supposed they set on foot the false alarm, as several ladies' pockets were cut off, watches and bracelets were lost, &c. The managers have offered 100 guineas reward upon the conviction of the offender or offenders.

*Cambridge, Sept. 26.*

---

*Prophecies.*

*Theatre, Stirbitch.* A melancholy affair happened yesterday evening at this theatre. Being in the theatre

**T**HERE is something remarkable in the following predictions.—  
They



They are said to have been uttered by the reverend Christopher Love, who was beheaded in the year 1651, for corresponding with Charles II. and conspiring against the republican government. How they apply to the events which have hitherto occurred, we leave to the calculation of others. It is certain that they appeared (whoever may have been the prophet) long antecedent to the earliest dates in question.

‘A short work of the Lord’s in the latter age of the world. Great earthquakes and commotions by sea and land, shall happen in the year 1779.

‘Great wars in Germany and America, 1780.

‘The destruction of popery, or Babylon’s fall, in 1790.

‘God will be known by many in 1795. This will produce a GREAT MAN.\*

‘The stars will wander, and the moon turn in blood in 1800. Africa, Asia, and America, will tremble in 1803.

‘A great earthquake over the whole world in 1805.

‘God will be universally known by all. Then general reformation and peace for ever. The people shall learn war no more. Happy is the man that liveth to see this day.’

*Omnia fenes Deum.*

### *Real Friendship.*

**R**EAL friendship is rarely to be found. Antiquity furnishes but few instances of it; the present age scarce one. An example of this generous, disinterested, and virtuous passion, is found in the history of Poland.

Octavius and Leobellus, two young gentlemen of Wilna in Lithuania, were bred up together, and were inseparable companions. They seemed to have but one will, or two

N O T E.

\* By many alledged to be Bonaparte.

bodies actuated by one soul: so that reason and justice always regulated their sentiments when they differed. While they were at the university, Octavius fell in love with Paulina, a lady of superior rank, both as to birth and fortune, and moreover destined, by her relations, for Gelasius, a young nobleman, whose haughtiness, in his addresses to the young lady, gave her such a disgust towards his person, that she preferred the gentleman Octavius, in her heart, to the nobleman. Gelasius, supposing that the lady’s aversion to him was occasioned by his rival Octavius, threatened him with his resentment. Octavius only answered, that inclination was free; and, if he could engage that of Paulina, it was not his resentment that should make him desist. The consequence of which answer was, that they were thoroughly displeased with each other.

Gelasius prevailed with Paulina’s relations to forbid all intercourse and correspondence between her and Octavius, and to oblige her to look upon Gelasius as one designed to be her husband; which increased her aversion to Gelasius and her affection for Octavius. Gelasius saw its effects, and resolved to remove his rival. Being informed by spies, hired for that purpose, that Octavius frequently entertained Paulina at her window, he took with him a friend named Megastus, and a servant, and formed an ambush, near Paulina’s house, to intercept the lover. At the time expressed, Octavius advanced with his friend Leobellus, who, at the appearance of Paulina, by a signal given, retreated to give the lovers an opportunity to converse; but immediately the servant fell upon Leobellus, while Gelasius and Megastus took the task of dispatching Octavius. Leobellus soon disabled the servant; and, flying with speed to the assistance of Octavius, found him with his back to a wall, maintaining a very

a very unequal fight. At the first thrust, he laid Gelafius dead; and then turning upon Megafius, wounded him and made him fly, he himself having received no hurt; but Octavius was desperately wounded.

This affair was represented by Megafius to the friends of Gelafius, to be a treachery contrived by the two friends, who had assaulted them in the dark; which being depoted before the magistrates, Octavius was taken, but Leobellus made his escape, concealing himself, with hopes to find an opportunity to prove his own and his friend's innocence. However, Octavius was tried, and upon the sole evidence of Megafius was sentenced to lose his head; and he was already brought upon the scaffold to be executed, when Leobellus, rushing through the crowd, called to the executioner to stay his hand, for that he himself was the only person guilty; and, mounting the scaffold, declared the truth of the matter to the magistrates, cleared his friend, and offered his own life to satisfy the law. The whole multitude cried pardon, and the magistrates carried back the two friends to the hall, to re-hear the cause; when, in the presence of the palatine of Wilna, the two friends generously contesting which should die to save the other, he patiently heard every circumstance of this dark affair; and having heard, with pleasure and surprise, Leobellus plead for his friend's discharge, said—'So far am I from judging you guilty, or condemning you to death, that I cannot but look upon what you have done to be a glorious action. I therefore acquit you both, and adjudge Megafius to lose his head for his treachery and perjury; and request, as a favour, to be admitted the third person into your friendship.'—He also procured Octavius the happiness of his Paulina, married Leobellus to a relation of his own, and recom-

January, 1803.

mended them both to advantageous posts in the court of Poland.

*On the Words Rebel and Infidel.*  
[From the Monthly Magazine, a London Publication.]

MR. EDITOR,

**A**MONG the various ways practiced by mankind of injuring and insulting each other, a common one is the application of certain terms in a reproachful sense, which are in their own nature indifferent, and imply criminality only as used by the stronger party relatively to the weaker. I shall explain my meaning by the instance of two words, which stand prominent in political and religious disputation, viz. *rebel* and *infidel*.

*Rebel* is by derivation a term perfectly neutral in a moral sense—*rebellare, to fight again*. Indeed, it rather implies resistance than aggression: and though the meaning now affixed to it is 'resistance to lawful or established authority, yet it is easy to discern, that this signification has arisen from such authority,' as being originally derived from *conquest*. A strong and martial nation invades a weak neighbour; they are opposed, they prove victorious in the contest, and the vanquished, to avoid utter ruin or extirpation, make a temporary submission. Presently, oppression and insult inflame their passions, they become ashamed of their former want of spirit, they re-assume their arms, and drive away their tyrants. It is now in the order of things that they should be termed *rebels*, and their manly attempt to recover their rights a *rebellion*, exposing them to all the penalties of high treason. Thus it was that the Romans, who had persuaded themselves that universal dominion was their natural and indefeasible right, treated all the people who did not, after the first trial, submit

E quietly



quietly to the law of the strongest; and their generals never hesitated to put to death all the magistrates, and sell for slaves all the people, of a state which, after once acquiescing in their usurped authority, endeavoured to regain its independence. The great nation of the present day seems fully disposed to adopt this principle of the *jus gentium*; and we shall probably soon see the unfortunate Swiss denounced as rebels in a *senatus-consultum* dictated by the great consul. But, although this term may at pleasure be affixed by sovereign power, it is success alone that must decide upon the permanency of its application. Most of us may remember the peremptory tone in which the name of rebels was pronounced against the Americans at the early period of their revolt. In the fast-day prayers, the Almighty was solemnly told, that we considered them as such, and hoped he would do the same. The politeness of general Gage destined messrs. Hancock and Adams 'to the cord;' and the Hessians treated Yanky geese and turkeys as declared rebels wherever they met with them. After Burgoyne's capture, the term began to lose ground: in the prayers, the Americans were 'our deluded fellow-subjects;' and in the gazettes, simply 'provincials.' The business terminated in their being 'the united states:;' and the *rebellion* was converted into a *revolution*. A late rebellion has been less successful, and therefore has retained its name.

*Infidel, unbeliever, incredulous*, all equally imply a deficiency of faith or belief; but, with relation to what, or in what degree, they do not express: they are, therefore, properly middle or neutral terms. Yet, the first of these terms has been converted into the most opprobrious of appellations. 'Thou infidel dog (says the Turk to the Christian, Jew, or idolater), thou enemy to God

and his prophet! choose between tribute, the sword, or the koran.' Meantime, the Christian preaches a crusade against the infidel Mahometan, and burns the infidel Jew at a stake. I remember a pamphlet, written by an Oxford doctor, in which, with the true spirit of his school, the writer called that zealous defender of revelation, dr. Priestley, 'a busy infidel.' Probably both doctors would concur in lamenting the *infidelity* of the age; in which they would be joined by the pious catholic, who would exemplify the fact, by remarking the criminal scepticism with which the flight of the holy house of Loreto, and the liquefaction of St. Januarius's blood, is treated. Thus the same term is made to denote widely different states of unbelief; and, in reality, it means no more than this, that he to whom I apply the word does not believe what I do. There is, it is said, in this country one believer of the ancient heathen system of mythology. Supposing himself the representative of Gentile orthodoxy, with what disdain might he treat all the votaries of modern religions as upstart infidels! How justly might he re-place the apostate Julian by the apostate Constantine!

One certainly would not propose to the satellites of lordly establishments the disuse of so convenient a mode of silencing an adversary, as fixing upon him an odious appellation. They are in possession of the right of doing it, and, while backed with the civil power, it answers their purpose extremely well. But, it may be worth the consideration of those who are conscious of being themselves dissenters from authorised systems, how far they are politic or consistent in branding those who deviate somewhat farther, with opprobrious epithets, which are so easily retorted upon themselves. Softening down *infidel* to *unbeliever*, which I observe practised by some of the gentler and civiler polemics,



polemics, is a mere euphemism, which does not alter the essence of the thing. They are still chargeable with the impropriety of using a relative term as positive, and with the presumption (as I shall venture to call it) of making their own system of belief the standard of that of others. *Unbeliever*, in a religious sense, may be one who is so with respect to the being and attributes of a God with respect to a future state; with respect to the truth of any divine revelation, or the nature of the persons promulgating it; with respect to the authority or the creeds of any particular church. Who has a right to place himself out of the class, and the majority of all others in it?

A man of true candour, in all discussions involving diversity of opinion, will be careful to fix no epithet upon an adversary, which, by its laxity, is capable of conveying a meaning beyond the strict truth. The infamous use lately made of the term *Jacobin* is a pregnant example of the mischief arising from the application of undefined terms, which may be made to imply whatever malignity would suggest, or credulity will receive.

#### ORTHOPHILUS.

*A Tour through a Part of the County of Westmeath; in a Letter from a Gentleman to his Friend.*

*My dear Friend,*

**N**OT finding any place since I left home so well deserving attention as that part of Westmeath through which I passed, I think, therefore, that giving you a description of any other would be useless, as almost the same scenes present themselves to your view every day. But first, I request you may not be too severe on the errors you may meet with in the sequel,

But fairly join, the critic and the friend,  
Small faults excuse, and what you can, commend.

On leaving the co. Longford, I entered Westmeath at a place called Camma, where there is a bridge built over the river Juny. The country on both sides of the road, for nearly the space of two square miles, is one continued bog; when leaving which, your attention is a little arrested by something which has the appearance of a town; a few brick chimnies and slated roofs rise in gradual succession, over a small plantation of fir and other trees, which for a short time interrupt your view; but most great is your disappointment on entering the above mentioned plantation, when instead of a neat little town (as a distant view makes you expect), you behold one of the most wretched looking villages ever misery dwelt in; some of the houses seemed once to have enjoyed a tolerable appearance, but now either from the neglect of the landlord, or the poverty of the inhabitants, it is almost in ruins—stagnant pools and filthy dunghills collected opposite every door, from which a most pestilential odour continually exhales, and ragged half-starved looking beings peeping out at every shattered window, and who very much resemble the inmates of a charnel, form one of the most disgusting scenes I ever beheld, and which would require the pencil of an Hogarth to do it complete justice.—When I nearly arrived at the extremity of the street, I met something that had either the appearance of an invalid or yeoman, (so his garb bespoke him) of him I enquired the name of the place, which he told me was Coole, so thanking him for his information I proceeded. Scarce do you emerge from this scene of misery when your eye is presented with a charming prospect—a well improved country and extensive fields of grain are to be seen on all sides; on the left hand side of the road is a large well enclosed demesne, surrounded with a wall not too high to deprive the

the traveller of a view of fine improvements and some very extensive plantations, through an opening of which is a view of a pretty large mansion house, but at the distance from which I beheld it, it seemed to have something rather of the antique about it; be that as it may, nothing can exceed the ardour with which the surrounding peasantry speak of the virtues of its charitable possessor, whom they informed me was lady Teresa Dease. Immediately opposite to this is Carne, the seat of lady Elizabeth Pakenham, who performs the part of the *Lady Bountiful* in this country; and at the distance of about half a mile further on is Gaulstown, the seat of Robert Lill, esq. formerly a noted character on the turf. On leaving the last mentioned place, you enter Pakenham-hall, the seat of the earl of Longford; this is a very large demesne, and entirely surrounded by a high wall, over which the laurel and liburnum alternately salute the passenger. On my arrival at the grand approach, having a curiosity to see the place, I enquired of the gate-keeper if my intrusion would give any offence, he told me that every person without exception was permitted to enter, so leaving my horse in care with him, I stepped up to fulfil my intention, but was greatly disappointed on finding the house completely surrounded with scaffolding, and other materials for building, and its inside entirely deprived of its ornaments and furniture, for at present it is undergoing a thorough repair, and I think when finished, will vie for elegance with any chateau in the united kingdom; as I was about to depart, a gentleman in a very polite manner accosted me, and as he understood I was a stranger, he offered, if I thought proper, to accompany me through the demesne, and shew me every thing that was worth seeing, but as it was now getting late, I was obliged to decline accepting

his invitation, and returning to the gate, I mounted my horse, and in the space of about five minutes found myself arrived at Castle-Pollard. At a distance this town looks pretty well, but on entering it, does not appear so well as a person might expect: the houses, except a few, are low and ill built; the parsonage-house, which is in the principal street, presents indeed a pretty good appearance, and from a view of the rector, whom I saw standing at the hall-door, I think the living is not of the worst sort either; the inn is also a pretty good house, and few inns I have been in, afford better or cheaper accommodations. On telling the landlord of the civil treatment I received from the gentleman at lord Longford's, he gave me to understand that he was principal steward and manager to lord Longford, and that any person whom either business or curiosity led thither, always received the most civil treatment from him, and also, that no man was more respected by every one who had the happiness of being acquainted with him. While dinner was preparing, I stepped out to see the town, the principal street of which forms a complete square; in the middle of the square stands the market-house, which is but small; and on the one side of it a grove of remarkable ash trees, which seem to have withstood at least the storms of a century, directed me to the church; this also, is a very small building, and an inscription, nearly over the door informs you it was built in the year 1679. On my return to the inn, and when I had nearly attained the door, my passage was almost impeded by a numerous troop of beggars, whose plaintive solicitations drew little more from me than the monk did from Sterne—never did I see any little town so swarmed with beggars. Expressing my surprise at the ruinous condition in which some of the houses were, to a man at the inn, he gave me to understand







flected on the western extremity of the lake, and now and then the bleatings of innumerable flocks of sheep, and the looing of oxen, which reverberated between the two hills with innumerable echos, were charms which must inspire even the most obdurate atheist with a respect for that Divine Being, whose unerring wisdom governs all.

It seems very extraordinary to me, that no person whom I could hear of, ever took up the pen to describe the romantic beauties of this enchanting scene; the famed Killarney has employed the attention of many, and as far as I am able to judge, the beauties of this place do not yield in one single instance to Killarney—but

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,  
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;  
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

I must now digress a little, and lament two very obvious reasons which prevent my doing justice to this charming country; in the first place, my want of ability; and secondly, though possessed of ability, the narrow limits of a letter are too confined to pay it the encomiums due to its beauties. But now, night, as though jealous of my present happiness, was making rapid strides towards involving all in universal darkness, and reluctantly was I obliged to quit this delightful prospect, as I had to go to Mullingar that night, which is about eight miles, where I arrived about 9 o'clock, and I must say never better pleased with one day's journey.

I remain, my dear friend,

Yours, &c. &c.

PHIL RIDER.

*A Parent's Advice, to his Children.  
In Three Letters.*

### LETTER III.

*My dear Boys,*

**I**N my last letter I mentioned to you that my next would be a

treatise on temperance, good-behaviour, and deportment of one's self, which are three principal rules that should govern the human system, and which it is very necessary for you to practice to be well received in society.—Life being the great gift of a great and benevolent God, bestowed on man for the salutary purposes mentioned in a former letter, namely that of serving him: It therefore should be our study, not to abuse that mark of providential attention towards us, in pushing us into birth with his own image and likeness of form.—First, you will observe, that as temperance is the great master-key leading to every thing that can possibly render happiness, affluence, or aggrandisement, to man, while here below in this mortal life, it therefore becomes an object of too great magnitude to escape our attention.—Look into the world, from the first department of the state, down to the place of common bellman, and you will find no man selected for any office in it because he was intemperate, or in other words a drunkard; no, all domestic happiness must originate in a practice of temperance.—For example, should you want a servant to-morrow or next day, the first question you would naturally ask such person, would be had he his discharge from his last place, or service? if he should tell you that he lost it, take it for granted, that person would not be fit for, or answer your purpose; for, was the discharge a good one, for sobriety, honesty, &c. he, or she would be too careful of it to mislay it.—A prime minister, who is the first officer under the crown, if an honest man and obedient to his trust, will not appoint or recommend men of debauched principles to be his colleagues in office—to share with himself the weighty concerns and toils of government; no, the reason is a very obvious one, and speaks for itself—  
they

they would not be equal to it.—If we take a view of life, from the opulent wholesale merchant, down to the retailing huxter, you will find all those in thriving situations, men of strict temperate morals ; and on the contrary, mark the consequences attendant on a reverse conduct ; every thing disastrous that happens to men in trade or business, will be found on inquiry, to have its origin in some measure or other, more or less, in a practice of intemperance, or some other idle folly ; therefore, my dear lads, guard against it as a most destructive evil.—Men who are in the habit of inebriation, are open to every species of vice ; being quite off their guard, they know not what they are about, and must become prey to those vultures in human shape, who are the pests of society, the sharper, the harlot, and the designing man, who are on the look out, to catch them in their net.—I will put all temporal concerns, for a moment out of the question, by supposing a man cut short in a state of inebriation, which often happens to some unhappy individual or other ; reflect what his situation must be, summoned in that state before the great tribunal of God, without the least previous notice to account for himself ; you must allow his situation to be truly alarming indeed ; but he is still in the hands of a truly great and all-merciful God, in whose infinite goodness we have every thing to hope, and every thing to expect, when we deserve it.—The Greeks and Romans frequently used to make their domestics drunk in presence of their children, to give them an abhorrence of that vice.—I will next look at good behaviour, and recommend it to you as an idol of attention worth your notice ; in civilized society, good behaviour has at all times been well received ; from the court down to the cottage, a practice of it must be commendable : It should make a part of

our dress and address from morning till night, and let the actual covering of the body be what it may, you will appear amiable, if you do not forget it on every morning ; it will be found a cheap, and a very becoming garment, and one that will hold you through life ; do not be afraid of wearing it out, it is of such a texture, I could wish you all good wearers of it ; and, the loom for its manufacture, whether composed of rich or poor materials, should be every man's wish to work in ; the shuttle will, from practice, become easily handled, and will render the wearing through life a pleasant task, and cause the web to bear the test of examination.—It will frequently happen, that you will hear it remarked in talking of such and such people, no matter what their situations, that they were men of a rough polish of manners, very ill-behaved, which should serve to shew that a man's rank or fortune will not screen him from the epithet ; therefore put it down in your tablets, in the black list of bad habits.—A certain king, whose prime minister was of a very avaricious, money-making turn of mind, but a man in other respects, of most considerable high polish of manners, was represented to majesty as unfit to hold so important a trust ; the king replied in his usual sang froid, ' I am not a stranger to his weak side : If I banish, or punish this man his bright side will no longer illuminate my court ; ' so it was, that his good manners saved him his head, his honour, and his place.—I will now close the subject under the head good-behaviour, with an illustrative passage from the scriptures, to prove what the force of example may do :—At the return of Moses down from Mount-Sion, where he conversed with the Lord of Creation, and with other commands, received certain instructions from him for the children of Israel, the shadow



of divine grace was so brilliant, and strong upon him, that the Israelites were struck with astonishment, and made offerings unto the Lord, in token of their obedience to his will ; though you may suppose this a far-fetched simile, it will hold out to you what is to be gained by following good example.—As it becomes a great obligation due from the parent to instruct the child with good advice, it is equally the duty of the child to take it : If the father should have nothing else to bequeath his offspring, he should at least bequeath them that. All parents are not blessed with the possessions of pounds or acres, to divide with their children ; yet good counselling is necessary, it can cost them nothing.—I shall now enter upon a discussion of self-command, as one of the most important duties that man owes himself :—When men arrive at a certain age, they are then accountable to society and themselves for what they do ; you are therefore to have a strict watch over that free agency, I will suppose now vested in yourselves, and of all your actions, whether of a public or private nature, committed by yourselves.—You will take notice, that in family connections, the misdeeds of one branch of it may involve the whole in some point of view or other ; then, by seeing the act beforehand, as if done, it will prevent its committal.—A want of self-presence of mind, has often suffered men to do that, which they often repent in various instances : I will point out one or two examples ; suppose a man gave an unprovoked offence to another man, the consequence that would follow is, that the man so offending, should make a public submission, or else meet the resentment of the affront in the field of honour ; either should be the alternative : the world gets hold of the affair, and gives it various handles ; should the former have the misfortune of wearing the stigma of cowardice,

it will be a fresh instance of ungentlemanly manhood, open the healing wound, rebrand him with the epithet and cause him to be stared at by the croud :—Or should a man commit an act of homicide, or any other crime, for which he should forfeit his life, the whole of his family connections must be overwhelmed in the gulf of sorrow and regret, and often cause the cheek to be tinged with the bloom of shame at recollecting remembrance ; these instances should paint, in very strong colours, a picture of the want of self-command which must create very unpleasant feelings.—It is also possible, your integrity may cause you to be impanelled as jurymen, in the course of your lives ; should that be the case, whether the life or property of a fellow-subject should be the cause before you, consider well the nature of such a mission ; it would be really an important trust, and a trust that should be discharged with the nicest sense of honour and justice ; recollect my dear children, that your actions in this life, whether good or bad, will outlive yourselves : then let me hope with confidence, that you will not hand down to posterity any stigma that should cause your offspring to blush at its remembrance.—I advise you to avoid suits of law always, if you possibly can ; you would find them both vexatious and expensive.—Know that the strength of an empire depends on the unanimity of its subjects ; the same example should hold in private families : I request it may hold between you as brothers ; let the wants of one be the want of the whole of you, by which means you may serve one another, which you will find to be productive of blessings to yourselves.—From a certain instinctive impulse in all the human creation to generate and multiply, I shall not omit saying something in advice on that head :—The marriage state is of such



such nature in the interesting concerns of man, that it will require his most mature consideration in the choice of a wife; when you may arrive at a period of years (God willing) that should fit you for such a situation, occurrences may point out in you inclinations tantamount to such desires.—So it is, that most men have a particular wish for connections with handsome women; such desires may be very becoming in gentlemen of fortune, but as I feel myself materially interested in your welfare, I will give you my opinion of the sort of women I would recommend to you as partners for life:—Women of sound, healthy constitutions, strong in the turn or make of their frame, I would recommend in preference to all others; and it will be found that women of that description, are generally well-tempered, and of pliant manners, which should be a principal recommendation also.—Women of delicate, sickly habits of body, are generally peevish in their manners, and would not be the most desirable mothers for your children, as they would bring forth and entail to you a progeny of children of the puny kind, that would require nursing through life; such a group could not be very pleasing to you, to have them every other day in the doctor's sick list, they would be fit for nothing.—Women of an over-fair complexion, according to the gentlemen of the faculty's opinion, are not generally the wholesomest women in the world; when strict virtue is found in the composition of a woman, that should likewise be a motive for choice; for the offspring too frequently point out the necessity of a want of virtue in the parents.—It does not follow that beautiful women are more inclined to be libidinous than others, no, God forbid; but the eyes of men are ever on them, which lays them more open to intrigue, and to the temptations of designing men.—The features of the heart very commonly have a likeness to those of the face in men and women; but a short acquaintance, with a little attention to discernment, will shew the inward picture of the human mind in such strong shades, that you must lose the use of your

January, 1803.

eyes and ears to mistake it.—I will now attack the fort of architecture, and cause the ladder of its escalade of easy ascent to you; but it will first be necessary for you to know all the terms of the art of building, which you will find in the London Art of Building, at the end of that book, compiled together like a dictionary; lay them up in your mind, else you will find it difficult to understand the subject in different passages that must occur, in reading my dissection of that science.—All those who require skill in any branch, must take some pains in its study; the experienced surgeon will be found not to be a stranger to the human frame, which he could not know without first handling the dissecting knife; you will find the same example to hold good in all other branches of arts, whether acquired by study or practice.—From the earliest ages down to the present day, that grand and useful science, architecture, has been cultivated by some of the first men of every age and nation.—At the same time that it is one of the most useful, it is one of the most ornamental;—in every nation where the five orders have reared their grand and lofty heads in the greatest stile of dress and splendor, these nations are most spoken of by all travellers and men of taste, which accounts for the grandeur of the science.—Your acquiring some knowledge in it, will prevent yourselves from becoming grey in the drudgery of journeymen-carpenters. You all have good opportunity for improvement, you can have my books, and you shall also have my instructions.—My next letters, will be occasional lectures on the different branches of building, for your improvement in it.—I must stop, adieu, till my next.

PAT. PURCELL.

*April 10th, 1802.*

P. S. I find by your answer, that you, yeomen, were not pleased at what I had touched on, in a former letter, respecting loyalty: I beg you may not understand that I particularly meant the yeomanry of Carrick; by no means; their loyalty on several occasions is well established; what I

figured

figured at, was generally applied to all men in arms, who were disloyal—adieu.

[The editor of the Hibernian Magazine (understanding that Mr. Purcell, the author of those much-admired, and justly-celebrated letters of advice to his sons, is now become a resident in Dublin) will thankfully receive any future productions of his pen.—It is to be hoped, that a man of his abilities, will meet due encouragement in his professional line.]

### *Memoranda Dramatica, &c.*

DECEMBER 2, 1802.

**A**T Drury-lane Mr. *Turner* repeated his performance of Richard III. and a real tragedy was likely to have resulted; for in the fighting-scene between Richard and Richmond, at the close of the play, Charles Kemble, who performed the latter part, accidentally thrust his foil into the mouth of Mr. Turner, in consequence of which, he emitted a considerable quantity of blood upon the stage. He, however, continued the contest for some time in this state, the appearance of which produced the utmost alarm among the audience, who, on the dropping of the curtain insisted upon knowing whether Mr. Turner was seriously hurt. On this, Mr. C. Kemble came forward, and allayed the general alarm, by assuring the house that Mr. T. was but slightly wounded.

15.] Mr. *Stephen Kemble* closed his career, for this season at least, at Drury-lane theatre, with the performance of *Shylock*, for his own benefit, and received much applause.

After the play, having changed his dress for that of *Falstaff*, Mr. Kemble, with a strong expression of grateful sensibility, delivered an address, written by himself; which, with that on his first appearance in *Falstaff*, will be inserted in our poetic department, next month.

18.] A comic opera, by Mr. T. Dibdin, called 'FAMILY QUARRELS,' was presented for the first time at Covent-garden theatre; the principal characters being thus represented:

Sir Peppercorn Crabstick, Mr. Munden; Squire Foxglove, Mr. Inledon; Mushroom, Mr. Emery; Argus, Mr. Blanchard; Mr. Supplejack, Mr. Simmons; Charles Supplejack, Mr. Braham; Proteus, Mr. Fawcett.

Lady Patience Crabstick, Miss Chapman; Caroline Crabstick, Miss Waddy; Susan, Signora Storace; Mrs. Supplejack, Mrs. Davenport; Kitty, Mrs. Dibdin; Lady Selina Sugarcane, Mrs. Mattocks; Betty Lilly, Mrs. Martyr.

The first scene presents a romantic view of a village, in which the adjacent mansions of the two families, whose quarrels give a title to the piece, are beautifully portrayed; in the foreground is a rustic bridge, and a cascade in motion. The piece opens with an assemblage of sportsmen, anglers, and huntsmen, one of whom (Squire Foxglove) relates that Sir Peppercorn Crabstick has broken off a match between his daughter Caroline and Charles, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Supplejack, because the latter, proud of her own honourable origin, had looked down upon the newly-acquired title and fortune of Sir Peppercorn, whose greatest pride is to own his obligations to trade and the successful efforts of his own indefatigable industry.—In their mutual anger, the heads of the two families introduce new plans of marriage for their respective offspring: Lady Selina Sugarcane, the chattering widow of a West India nabob, is brought from town as a match for Charles, and Miss Caroline is destined by her father to meet the addresses of Mathew Mushroom, esq. a rich Yorkshire clothier, who is preferred by Sir Peppercorn for his great fortune, and for the obscurity of the family he springs from. Charles, however, by the assistance of his friend Foxglove, procures an interview by moon-light with Caroline, which is discovered by the vigilance of Argus, a trusty servant of Sir Peppercorn's, who suddenly catches the lovers together, and forbids her admirer and his friend ever to approach his house in future.

In Act 2d, Caroline is confined close prisoner to her chamber; her  
maid



maid Susan, however, contrives in the disguise of a gipsy to convey a letter to Charles, whose parents and intended bride she amuses by pretending to tell their fortunes. Peter Proteus, who is actuated by gratitude to Charles, and an antipathy to Argus (who had superseded him in sir Peppercorn's service), deceives the latter in the disguise of a Jew pedlar, and effects the escape of Caroline, who, to avoid being seen in her flight, rides from her father's in a post-chaise, which Mrs. Supplejack had prepared to convey Charles to London, in hopes that absence might detach his affections from Caroline, who by this accident is sent away by the self same conveyance, and with the very man it was designed to take away from her.

Act 3d, after some preparatory scenes, discovers to the enraged parents the joint flight of their children, at a time when each was applauding their own sagacity in preventing the union.—Charles and Caroline are received by squire Foxglove, the common friend of all parties, who employs his influence with the old folks in their behalf. Mushroom and lady Selina, finding themselves equally disappointed in the event of their journeys to the village, make a match of it. While sir Peppercorn Crabstick and Mrs. Supplejack, finding all their plans frustrated, agree to drop their absurd disputes about ancestry and trade, and, after the union of the two young lovers, to put an end to family quarrels.—Mr. Supplejack and lady Patience Crabstick most heartily assent to the arrangement, having been perfectly passive through the business, while the joint services of Proteus and Susan are rewarded with a marriage portion.

The piece we can only consider as a vehicle for the conveyance to the public ear of some very charming music by Reeve, Moorhead, Davy, and Braham, which we have no doubt will long continue to be heard with delight. Of the merit of the opera as a dramatic composition, the less that is said the better; for it is certainly inferior in plot, interest, or originality, to any former pro-

duction of its author, to whom the public has been indebted for much theatrical amusement.

We must notice, however, that the piece had not a fair hearing; for, about the middle of the second act much confusion arose. Proteus, represented by Fawcett, here assumed the habit of a Jew, selling slippers and various other articles. Offering his articles for sale to Argus, a cunning servant of sir Peppercorn's he received for answer, '*I never have any dealings with your people.*' The Jews, who composed a very considerable part of the audience, (it being Saturday night) took offence at this expression; and the symptoms of resentment on their part were so great, that not a word could be heard from the performers for the remainder of the act. The clamour, which had for a time subsided, was expected to recommence with the third act. The manager, therefore, very judiciously sent Fawcett forward, in his Jewish attire, who addressed the audience thus:

'Ladies and gentlemen, I appear before you on behalf of an author, who on no occasion has given offence to that part of the audience which, I fear, are now offended (*A long interruption*). I wish, ladies and gentlemen, that you would recollect the other pieces which he has written, containing characters similar to the present one, in none of which is there a single passage that is not rather complimentary than otherwise. (*Violent clamour.*) The present piece contains not a single thought or sentiment in the slightest degree disrespectful to any part of the audience. (*Mixture of hisses and applause.*) And ladies and gentlemen, if you suffer the piece to proceed, I pledge myself and its success upon the truth of what I say.' (*Loud applause.*) The opera was then suffered to proceed.

A fresh interruption, however, soon happened, from the circumstance of Fawcett's going off without singing a particular song, which was given in the printed book. The call for the song was very general, on which Mr. Fawcett returned, and, addressing the audience, assured them that his only motive



tive for attempting to omit the song was, a wish to avoid the possibility of giving offence; but, as it was called for, he should sing it with cheerfulness. This he did, amidst a mixture of murmurs and applause, and was encored; and nothing further occurred to interrupt the progress of the piece, except a slight allusion by Munden to a *black smouch*. This, however passed off, and the piece concluded with considerable applause, the chief opposition being from the gallery, where the *Duke's Place* company were for the most part situated.

Every attention has been paid by the manager to the public gratification. The scenery is picturesque and appropriate; and the music combines, in an uncommon degree, science, taste, and spirit: and several of the airs will, we doubt not, become popular.

18.] At Drury-lane, a Mr. Barclay, from the Margate theatre, made his first appearance as *Orlando* in 'As You Like It;' which he performed with feeling and judgment. His demeanour wants polish; but he possesses talents to make a respectable actor.

A new pantomime called *LOVE AND MAGIC*, was performed at Drury-lane theatre, Monday, December 27. The following will serve as a short sketch of the principal scenes:—The first scene gives a view of a magician's study. The magician is seated on his throne, attended by two demons; the black scene represents a prison, in which Harlequin, Columbine, and the other characters, are confined in chains. The magician, after a short exhortation, confides the care of the captives to Tycho, and enjoins him not to sleep, otherwise the magic lamps will expire, and the charm cease. The influence of Somnus, overcomes Tycho, two ravens descend, seize his wand in their claws and ascend. The next scene, which is uncommonly beautiful, exhibits Venus, the protectress of Harlequin, descending from the clouds, who relieves him and his associates from 'duration vile,' and presents him with a magic cestus, by the virtues of which he is to overcome all his enemies; in

her splendid car she is attended by three of the Graces, and her accustomed attributes. The bustle of the pantomime now commences.—The father of Columbine is tempted by a chest of gold to induce her to espouse the enemy of Harlequin. The latter, however, defeats their projects, and while the chest is placed at the door, by his magical effort a column of gold arises from the interior of the chest, on which he ascends, and gains admittance into one of the windows of Pantaloon's house. He makes his escape with Columbine, and after a countless variety of whimsical adventures, loses his wand and cestus, and becomes again in the power of the magician. His protectress still adheres to his interests, and relieves him from his difficulties. The magician is at length overcome, and he is hurried with his imps into the infernal regions. The scene then changes to a beautiful view of the temple of Venus; the head of a Sphinx is broke by the advice of a guardian sprite, Cupids appear, and Columbine and Harlequin are united.

Some of the scenes, particularly the descent of Venus, had a very happy effect. Among the changes, were represented Kelly's saloon to messrs. Hammerley's banking house. The lord-mayor's barge changed into the car exhibited at Vauxhall gardens. And last of all, the magician's cavern into an allegorical representation of the temple of Venus, which, to do credit to the ingenuity and taste of the managers, was highly magnificent.

The whole was received with unbounded applause.

A new pantomime was performed at Covent-garden theatre, the same evening, intitled *HARLEQUIN'S HABEAS, OR THE HALL OF SPECTRES*; the joint production of messrs. T. Dibdin and Bologna, jun. of the story of which the following is an outline:

The first act opens with an apartment in the house of John Doe, whose daughter, Columbine, is discovered embroidering a map of France; she is interrupted by the entrance of her father, who introduces Richard Roe, an antiquated

antiquated lover, as her future husband, but who is rejected by the lady.

A dashing buck is next brought on, in custody, at the suit of his taylor : he sends for bail ; a sailor from India, attended by a Chinese, enters to his relief. The sailor offers his whole store, which is insufficient to relieve his friend, when the Chinese understanding the nature of the embarrassment from the sailor, offers the bailiff a case of curious China silk ; but, when the business is about to be accommodated, the ungrateful sprig of Bond-street takes an opportunity to decamp with the silk and money, and the poor sailor is left in durance for having answered for his supposed friend.

The bailiff's daughter, struck with the generosity of the sailor, endeavours to procure his escape, but is prevented by the vigilance of her father's turnkey. The sailor, in a paroxysm of anger and despair, strikes the ground with one of the rollers from which the silk had been taken, which proves to be a talisman of great power, and which had lain long neglected in China.

The Genius of the Sword instantly appears, who tells the sailor of the virtues of the talisman, and that he and ten thousand spirits own its sway, and are ready to aid its master in the hour of misfortune. The Genius then desires him to pursue his faithful friend to France ; the sailor thanks the Genius, who disappears, Columbine timidly approaches the sword—the sailor gives it to her. She is delighted with it ; but disliking the sailor's dress, makes the first trial of its magic virtue, and changes him to Harlequin, and pointing at her own dress, gives him the sword, with which he changes her to Columbine. After dancing round each other, in mutual congratulation, they run toward the door, which opens, and John Doe, Richard Roe, and Redtail enter with constables. Harlequin escapes by leaping thro' a framed copy of the habeas corpus act, which changes to *Non est inuestus*. Columbine being locked up, the father, lover and clown, go off in pursuit of Harlequin.

Harlequin, in the next scene, having

by the virtue of his sword released Columbine, and found his friend (the Chinese) they set out to Dartford, on their way to France, followed by their pursuers, and after several adventurous escapes, arrive at Dover, closely pursued. Just as they are ready to embark for France, Columbine is seized by her father, forced in a boat, and carried off. A storm commences, and Columbine, while struggling with her father, falls into the sea, and disappears. Harlequin resorts to the effect of the sword, the genii appears, and bids him not despair, but instantly seek for Columbine in the Hall of Spectres, and (like Orpheus) attempt to bring her back, which he effects. And the second act proceeds in a tour through part of France, with a succession of escapes and adventures, enlivened with a variety of mechanical tricks and changes. The piece went off extremely well, and promises to become a favourite.

*Theatre-royal, Manchester.*—Messrs. Ward and Bellamy commenced their winter campaign here on the 1st of Dec. with the following forces, viz. messrs. Huddart, Penfon, Gordon, Swendall, (late acting commandant at the Weymouth theatre) Sims, Richardson, (late of Covent-garden, but last from Bath) Bengough, Grist, Benwell, Hattiwell, Healy, and last, not least, Scriven and Mills. The ladies are mesdames Ward, Bellamy, Tayleure, Penfon, Bengough, Mills, and our old favourite Mrs. Hatton, the misses Ward, Jackson and Daniels. Thus supported with a numerous and respectable corps, chiefly veterans, our managers commenced the campaign with spirit and confidence. *Bella horrida bella!* who can answer for the event of battles? Huddart, as Lieutenant Worthington, commenced the attack, but the enemy, conscious of his abilities, received him with open arms and a general *feu de joie*. After this, corporal Foss, and the volunteers Ollapod and Harrowby, &c. &c. easily established themselves upon the field.—But when general Bellamy himself appeared, then came the *'ing of war.'* He was instantly saluted by a general discharge of *swan*, or rather *goose shot*.



For some time, he kept his ground unhurt amidst the '*din of arms*' though not without the most imminent danger, as the discharge from the enemy's pieces came hissing round him on every side. In the greatest agitation he traversed the field, the discharge of goofs shot still continuing, when he demanded a parley. It was alleged that the last winterly campaign, he had, in a cowardly manner, run away from and *deserted* his troops in the utmost need, and given his support to a foreign regiment stationed at Dublin; and that, when they expected to reap the *benefits* of their toils through five long winter months, they had no leader to continue *harmony* in the corps: for with general Bellamy, and the fair syren Addison, poor opera had entirely deserted the regiment, convinced that if she attempted to keep the field, she would soon be wounded, mangled, and mutilated, as to be obliged to lay by in the regimental hospital. The general was now obliged to submit to the superior force of the enemy's artillery, and to come to terms by promising 'that if he might be suffered to remain upon the field of battle that night, and march out with all the honours of war, he would give his parole of honour never more to appear in *pro-pria persona* upon that scene of action, as he would renounce them and that stage for ever.'

---

*Questions and Answers relating to the National Debt. Written in the Year 1775.*

Q. 1. Supposing this debt to be only 130 millions of pounds sterling at present (although it is much more), and that it was all to be counted in shillings: that a man could count at the rate of 100 shillings *per* minute, for twelve hours each day, till he had counted the whole; how much time would he take doing it?

Ans. 98 years, 316 days, 14 hours, and 40 minutes.

Qu. 2. The whole of this sum being 2600 millions of shillings, and the coinage standard being 62 shillings in

the troy pound, what is the whole weight?

Ans. 41 million, 935 thousand, 484 troy pounds.

Qu. 3. How many carts would carry this weight, supposing a ton in each?

Ans. 20,968 carts.

Qu. 4. Supposing a man could carry 100 pounds weight, from London to York; how many men would it require, to carry the whole?

Ans. 419 thousand, 355 men.

Qu. 5. If all these men were to walk in a line, at two yards distance from each other, what length of road would they all require?

Ans. 476 miles, half a mile, and 70 yards.

Qu. 6. The breadth of a shilling being one inch, if all these shillings were laid in a straight line, close to one another's edges; how long would the line be that would come in them?

Ans. 41,035 miles; which is 16,035 miles more than the whole circumference of the earth.

Qu. 7. Supposing the interest of this debt to be only  $3\frac{1}{2}$  *per cent. per annum*, what does the whole annual interest amount to?

Ans. 4 million, 550 thousand pounds sterling.

Qu. 8. How doth the government raise this interest yearly?

Ans. By taxing those who lent, the principal, and others.

Qu. 9. When will the government be able to pay the principal?

Ans. When there is more money in England's treasury alone, than there is at present in all Europe.

Qu. 10. And when will that be?

Ans. Never.

---

*Six-Bottle Jack.*

TWENTY-TWO clergymen of the Isle of Man, having met on a political convocation, the subject to be discussed proved so dry that forty-four bottles of claret were drunk in discussing it: Parson Jack amused himself in arranging the empty bottles round the room



room where the meeting was held. Some pickthank told the effects of this meeting to bishop Hildesley, who, being a very abstemious man, at the next convocation, expatiated much on this horrid excess, as he called it.—During this harangue, the eyes of the whole company were turned on parson Jack, as the subject of the bishop's admonition, as he only mentioned things in general. Jack seeing their mistake, loudly exclaimed, 'You are mistaken, gentlemen, his lordship does not mean me, he speaks only of *two bottles*, and he very well knows I am a six-bottle man.'

---

*Two Specimens of Fine Writing.*

THE following letter was written by an usher of a school, as a model for a young gentleman to inform his parents that he should be home at the Christmas vacation.

'It is impossible to verbally declare the sublimity of satisfaction which I experience in the fond anticipation of passing that period of temporal abstraction from scholastic attention, ordinarily cognomenated the vacation; or, as making the diurnal sanctimonious employment usually directed, emphatically appellated holidays: therefore, in simple and humble dictates I inform you, that the recess is fixed for the 23d of the present duodecimal division of the annual solar revolution. Then shall I hope to experience all those domiciliary delectations usually attendant on that periodical festivity conjugated with the hilarities of those with whom I am fraternally connected. Then those viands vaporially affecting our olfactory organs with their salubrious effluvia, and our stomachs with their invigorating influence, will be abundantly devoured, whether consisting of torrefacted or bulliated quadrupedal carnos substances. The more delicate fibres of the volant aerial inhabitants, or the submarine piscatory residents—concluding with these heterogeneous compositions called

puddings, aided by the exhilarating effects of vinous libations!'

To this *lexicographical* epistle, the following extract from a Dublin newspaper is no improper companion. There is this difference, however, between the two. The letter is meant as a *burlesque*—the paragraph writer is serious.

'Miss Doyle, of the co. Kilkenny, who was the subject of a robbery detailed in our last, is one of those characters whom the spirit of depredation, in its most licentious mood, might be expected to hold sacred. Her mansion is the very temple of hospitality, herself is the high priestess of the divinity, and, to rob her, was a sacrilege against the common worship of mankind.—This lady is about 50 years of age, attractive in her manners, highly pleasing in her conversation, and possessed of an independent fortune, which she disposes of in a manner that would disarm the rapacious hostility of the Arab of the desert, or the more ferocious and plundering Croat. Her house is embosomed in the rude hills that stretch in wild and ragged succession from Graigue on the Barrow, to the beautiful and romantic village of Ennistiegue on the Nore: it seems to be the sole link connecting this remote and sterile tract with the more cultivated and civilized parts of the country; and no stranger, entitled by character or conduct to the rites of hospitality, has for many years passed the foot of lofty Brandon, without experiencing the elegant and friendly hospitalities of miss Doyle's charming little cottage. Had this lady fallen beneath the hand of ruffian and savage violence, or should the attempt made against her domestic security, have the effect of disgusting her with her present residence, that part of the country will have lost all of polite hospitality and civilized grace, which relieved the general rudeness and barbarity of its features, and make her roof, like the fountain in the desert, the resting place of the traveller, and the object of his hopes and regrets.'

*Journal*

*Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from page 755, Dec. Mag. 1802.)*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, NOV. 23.

**H**IS majesty, having delivered the speech from the throne, as given in our last, immediately withdrew; and their lordships proceeded to business, which was commenced by the lord chancellor reading his majesty's speech, and it was repeated by the clerk of the house; who having concluded,

Lord Arden rose to move the address. He expressed his satisfaction at the internal strength and condition of the kingdom, and did not consider that there was any thing in the late secret combination that could excite a serious alarm. The intent of the address was, to assure his majesty that the house would cordially concur in promoting the various objects recommended in the speech.

Lord Nelson, in seconding the motion, took a short view of the situation of affairs in Europe, and adverted to the importance of preserving the honour of the country. The people in his opinion, loved peace, but they were not afraid of war; it was necessary that we should keep up our relations with foreign states, and not suffer any one nation to say to another, you shall not trade with England. He must therefore thank his majesty for declaring that he would keep a watchful eye on the general situation of Europe.

The marquis of Abercorn noticed the importance of the present subject and time; observing, that we ought to be alarmed at a rival whose hand was eternally placed on his sword. He never thought that the preparations made by France to invade this country afforded a sufficient reason for giving, as the price of peace, those things which, if retained, might now have been a pledge for its continuance.

Lord Carlisle argued on the fulfilment

of the prediction that he had formerly made relative to the treaty.

The duke of Norfolk spoke in favour of peace.

Lord Grenville was convinced of the necessity of inquiring into the real situation of this country; it was evident she had been gradually advancing to all the horrors of war. He proceeded to analyse the address, and asked, whether any such vigilance as his majesty thought necessary had been exercised since the signing of the treaty. He noticed the powerful influence of France in America by the acquisition of Louisiana, and in Europe by the Italian republic, and the annexing of Piedmont to her territory. He condemned this country for paying no regard to the interests of our ally the king of Sardinia, who, when made prisoner in his capital, refused to join France against England. The attempt of France to regulate the German indemnities was also another material change in the political situation of Europe, as that nation was suffered to interfere without any remonstrance on our part. He touched on the state of Switzerland, and condemned the puerile measures of ministers, who remonstrated when it was too late, and gave orders to retain possession of the Cape, Martinique, &c. when they had in all probability been given up; and thus, by an ostentatious display of impotent resentment, our government was exposed to the scorn and contempt of the enemy. He concluded with observing, that if we had any hope, it was only to be found in the measures of complete preparation, and in the language of energy and decision held out to the enemy, not by the present servants of his majesty, but by that man (Mr. Pitt) to whom alone the country must look up for salvation at this awful hour.

Lord Pelham answered some of the points of lord G.

Lord Carysfort delivered sentiments similar to those of Lord G.

Lord Hobart denied that the system of disarming had been carried to the extent represented; and asserted that

it



had not last session been argued by ministers that we ought to abstain from all interference in the affairs of the continent. Lord G. he said, did not argue fairly when he attacked ministers for their incapacity, because, by the resignation of his office, he had left the administration of public affairs exposed to those very men whose departure from office he now called for so loudly. The address was then agreed to *nem. dis.*

24.] The house, after going through the private business, proceeded to St. James's, with the address.

Dec. 1.] Several petitions were presented, and arrangements made relative to the hearing of appeals.

The duke of Clarence, after a few observations on the inconvenience of the present place of assembly, moved, 'that a committee be appointed to take into consideration the present situation of the house, for the purpose of considering the best mode in which it may be rendered more commodious,' &c. The lord chancellor observed that the house contained such a variety of climates, that he could not much longer exist in it.

3.] Lord Moira laid before the house a bill for the relief of insolvent debtors, which was read a first time. He said, he did not mean to propose any thing relative to the bankrupt laws. Lord M. then moved for copies of all instructions sent to the governors of Madras by the East-India directors, from 1797 to 1801. Agreed to.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1802.

THE preliminary business having been gone through, and the speech read,

Mr. Trench, after adverting to the acquisition of interest and happiness which the empire had received by the legislative union, to our internal security, to the happy termination of the disturbances in Ireland, to the improved state of our commerce, and in short to all the favourable points that are always amassed for such an occasion, January, 1803.

moved the address, which, as usual, was an echo of the speech.

The motion was seconded by the hon. Mr. Curzon.

Mr. Cartwright coincided with the wishes contained in the speech, but could discover no feature of a pacific aspect in the conduct of the first consul. He accused ministers of being too precipitate in dismantling their fleets and armies; he feared the contest must be renewed, and regretted the secedence of those great talents which had steered this country through the ruinous conflict with which she was menaced.

Sir J. Wrottesley denied that the statements of our prosperity, contained in the speech, were well founded: affairs were far different in the district where he resided; he thought ministers had been betrayed into a fatal security by the professions of France, of whose arbitrary conduct he took a view, and condemned them. If any remonstrance against her conduct had been made by ministers, he hoped it would be stated in exculpation of their own; he concluded with expressing sentiments as to the late ministry exactly similar to those of the member who preceded him.

Mr. Pytches made a speech, in which he did not oppose the address, but the servile spirit of such addresses in general, which were but the echoes of ministerial sentiments; he adverted to all the speeches delivered since the accession; and considered the present as a perfect *salmagundi*. In one place it spoke of the rapid increase of commerce, manufactures, and connexions, as the happy results of peace; and in the next, it intimated a propensity to violate peace, as the only mode to promote that prosperity. He deprecated the idea of renewing the war: and hoped that no man untainted by ministerial varnish would avow such a principle in that house. He reprobated the speech as a piece of bad machinery and servile adulation, which every good monarch should execrate and forbid.

Mr. Fox rose, to reply to some observations of one or two gentlemen on the opposite side. He would give his



cordial support to the address, though he could not agree with some of its points. He denied there were any blessings to be found in the measure of the union. The mover of the address had stated that his majesty recommended the approval of the plan for extending our military establishments: Mr. F. conceived the speech related to no such establishments but what were required for national security: he thought small establishments were best adapted not only for the continuance of peace, but for the better enabling us to renew the war, if necessary. In answer to the question, whether we were to hold pacific language to France when she had done every thing to irritate us, he expected to hear some particulars of the irritations in question, and to have it shown that ministers had taken those means to resent them, which in fact they had neglected. He next adverted to the assertion of sir J. W. respecting our manufactures, and considered it as an additional reason, if true, for our remaining at peace: in short, he was of opinion that nothing which had passed since the conclusion of the treaty could authorise us to renew the war: for, said he, 'if we were to renew the war with France, the most obvious way of carrying it on with effect would be to retake all those places we have given up. Now, in my opinion, to have given up places merely to retake them, would be to place the makers of the peace, and the approvers of the peace, of whom I confess I am one, in the most foolish and ridiculous point ministers ever were placed in at any former period.' He added, that he should always think we were justified in going to war for some point of honour; but he was convinced there never was a period when the sense of the people was so completely for peace as at present: to represent them as being inclined for war, was only an artifice of a combination of news-paper editors, to circulate their papers. Mr. F. continued for a length of time to show the necessity of our remaining at peace; and as to the aggrandizement of France, he considered it as one of the greatest aggravations

of the public conduct of the late ministers: in short, he was convinced that the only persons who wished for war, were the loan-jobbers and contractors. He particularly repeated his expressions used in the last session, viz. that he was happy that the peace had been made, and hoped ministers still approved their actions. The remainder of his speech was strongly indicative of his wish for peace.

Mr. Canning considered the address to contain certain expressions which pledged the house farther than he could wish. He took a view of the affairs of the continent; and was of opinion, that though every mind was interested in favour of the Swiss, yet, for such a purpose, government ought not to sacrifice the honour of the country. But it became ministers to be watchful over the conduct of Bonaparte, who, as a ruler of France, possessed a rooted hatred against the English government and interests.

Lord Hawkesbury, though he did not agree with many members who had spoken, was nevertheless convinced that we ought to look with a vigilant eye on every thing that might hereafter affect our situation and interests. He replied to the different points in the speech of Mr. C. and defended the principles on which he and his colleagues had acted with respect to the treaty. He did not see any prospect of support presented itself, if we were to recommence hostilities; yet, if a barrier could have been erected to the spirit of aggrandizement and encroachment in the affair of the indemnities, we should have neglected nothing to effect it. In his opinion, there was never any thing more unjust, though perhaps the execution of the plan was inevitable. He considered the disposition of the French towards us the same now as it had always been, that is, that they would take the earliest opportunity after peace to effect a rupture. He concluded with stating, that it would not only be the system of ministers to improve the peace they had made, but to look with vigilance on passing events.

Mr. Windham said, that if the country

country were really in the state represented by the speech, he feared it was lost for ever. He noticed the points mentioned by Mr. Fox, and touched with severity on the encroachments of the French : denied the justice of the arguments in favour of peace, and thought that ministers could only save their characters by acting with an energy proportionate to our alarming situation.

The chancellor of the exchequer considered the opinions of Mr. W. as calculated to throw a gloom over the public mind, and that they were totally incompatible with the real sense of the country. He took a comparative view of France fourteen years ago and at the present period, and saw no such vast alteration, as to infer that the power of France had increased in proportion to her dominions. He concluded with saying that ministers wished for peace, but they were not afraid of war.

The address was carried *nem. con.*

24.] After the private business of the day,

Mr. Wilberforce rose to deliver his sentiments on the subject of the address. He liked its tenor, though he thought it not right to push matters to extremities with regard to continental affairs ; the country had been too ready to engage in foreign connexions, and had wasted much blood and treasure to no advantage. It was nevertheless desirable to prevent the aggrandizement of France by land ; and he therefore hoped we should merely keep our eyes on the affairs of the continent. Mr. W. then took a view of the gigantic strides of the French since the signing of the treaty, as well as of the principal speeches which had been made on the preceding evening ; after going over nearly the same grounds as had been pursued with respect to the injustice with which the claims of the inferior powers had been treated by France, and the little dependence we could have on the faith of that government, as far as it related to the guarantee of different places stipulated in the treaty, he said, he thought that the disposition of the people ought to be considered in pre-

ference to any other point whatever ; and as their general disposition was for peace, he thought it ought to be cautiously preserved.

Gen. Gascoigne hoped that the spirit shown in the debate on this subject would deter the first consul from prosecuting his designs.

Mr. Elliott adverted to the destruction of kingdoms and empires by the arms of the French ; and with respect to the late remonstrance said to have been made, he was convinced that it could not have produced any effect, unless we had been ready to renew the contest. Alluding to the conspiracy just discovered, he was certain that any traitors here must have communications with Paris ; but he thought mercy ought to be shown to ignorant men, who knew not what they did. He believed no man had voted for the peace, who did not consider it as a mere experiment : and he concluded by saying, that if the spirit of the nation were roused, he should be fearless of the success of any war into which we might be driven.

Sir F. Burdett felt himself in the strange predicament of approving some arguments on both sides of the question, and took a satirical view of some principal points urged by different members.

Lord Temple considered the address to be of the same *milk and water* nature as the rest of the ministerial compositions, it pledged the house to nothing, and therefore he should agree to it.

Gen. Maitland said, our fleets and armies were not so far disbanded as was supposed : we had now 48,000 seamen in employ ; and he saw no reason that the continuance of peace should render us less able to renew the war.

Mr. Fox animadverted on the speech of lord Temple, and went over nearly the same argument as on the preceding evening.

Mr. Windham replied to Mr. Fox.

The chancellor of the exchequer condemned Mr. W.'s despondency ; and in the course of his speech, in reply to a financial question by Mr. Elliott, as to what would be the economy of peace, he said, that the saving might be



be twenty-five millions per annum, being nearly the difference between the expences of the last year of the war and a peace establishment.

30.] Several petitions from different parts of the country were presented, complaining of undue elections.—Leave was given for a bill to enable the directors of the grand junction canal company to raise a farther sum of money.

Dec. 1.] The secretary at war presented the army estimates.

Gen. Gascoigne, after alluding to that part of the speech which stated the commerce of this country to be in a most flourishing condition, moved 'that there be laid before the house, an account of the number of ships, with the amount of tonnage, and the number of men employed, who have cleared outwards, and entered inwards, from October 10, 1804, to October 10, 1801, and from that period to October 10, 1802, distinguishing foreign from British ships.'

The chancellor of the exchequer said, that this information could not be given till the month of January; though it might be produced as far as it related to the port of London.

General Tarleton, said he had reason to know that the commerce of this country was in as flourishing a state as it could possibly be after so long a war.

After some farther conversation, the motion was negatived.

In a committee of supply, the chancellor of the exchequer moved that a sum of 2,781,532*l.* 1*s.* 3*d.* be granted to pay off exchequer bills, issued in pursuance of the 42d George III. The object of this motion was to discharge those bills which bore an interest of 3*½d.* a day; the other exchequer bills only bore an interest of 3*d.* per day. The motion was agreed to.

Sir P. Stephens moved the following resolutions, which were agreed to, viz.

'That 50,000 men should be employed for the sea service, for the year 1803, including 12,000 marines.

'That a sum of 1,202,500*l.* be granted for wages for the said 50,000 men, for thirteen lunar months, at the rate of 1*l.* 1*s.* per month, per man.

'That a sum of 1,235,000*l.* be granted for victuals for the said men, for fourteen lunar months, at the rate of 1*l.* 18*s.* per month, per man.

'That a sum of 1,950,000*l.* be granted for wear and tear of the ships on board of which the said men are to be employed, for thirteen lunar months, at 3*l.* per man per month.

'That a sum of 162,500*l.* be granted for ordnance stores, for the sea service, for the said ships, at the rate of 2*s.* per man per month.'

Mr. Corry after showing the necessity of enabling the lord lieutenant of Ireland to give orders for the enrolment of the militia, moved 'that the commissioners of the treasury of Ireland be authorised to advance the sum of 40,000*l.* to defray the expence of raising the militia of Ireland, &c. &c. Agreed to.

2.] On the vote for 50,000 seamen being brought up,

Mr. T. Grenville condemned the novel and unprecedented mode now adopted, of calling for such a number of men in time of peace, without any explanation why they were voted; this was the more singular, because the late speech from the throne was not of a warlike nature. In June, when 70,000 men were voted, the minister expressed his belief that the next vote would only be for 30,000; the house ought, therefore, to know the grounds of the vote they were about to give. Mr. G. then took a view of the relative situation of Europe, and the state of the navy of the different powers, and expressed some alarm for the safety of our West India possessions: in short, from the preponderating power of France, he could not consider our situations in the east as perfectly secure; but as it had been said that this country could have no apprehension from the navy of France, he concluded with wishing to know what was the object of the present vote?

The chancellor of the exchequer defended the conduct of ministers, and entered into a justification of the measure in question. He observed that 45,000 men were voted as the peace establishment.



establishment in 1793; the object of the present vote was, to continue the number for the ensuing year; and the military establishment was intended to be much larger than at any former period, because it was thought, that in order to preserve tranquillity, a defensive system should be adopted. The minister then adverted to the naval situation of France and Holland, and drew a favourable picture of our force at sea. He positively contradicted the rumour of 27 sail of the line having left Toulon, a rumour which, he said, must have originated in the worst of motives. He then took a comparative view of the navies of the continental powers, and that of Great Britain\*. From this comparison, it appeared that we had an excess, above the combined force, of 60 sail of the line. In short, the reason of so large a vote, was the anxiety of ministers to be prepared for difficulties, though he did not consider the present as the permanent peace establishment.

Sir S. Smith thought that the dockyards ought to be manned as well as the navy; and alluded to the circumstances of the discharge of a number of artificers, who might enter into foreign service. He made some humane remarks on the discharge of seamen, by which they were left to become beggars. He then depicted with great feeling, the present distress of hundreds who had applied to him. After stating his want of confidence in the pacific intentions of the French, and touching on several other points connected with the subject, particularly on one relative to the sale of places of trust in this country, he concluded by concurring in the vote.

Mr. Sturges went nearly over the same ground as Mr. Grenville. The resolutions were agreed to.

(To be continued.)

N O T E.

\* The total number of ships in commission, is 38 of the line, 13 of 50 guns, 107 frigates, and 143 sloops. There are in ordinary at the different ports, 134 of the line, 12 of 50, 103 frigates, and 75 sloops.

## ORIGINAL & SELECT POETRY.

*The Sensitive Plant—A Poem—From the Romance of Alina.*

G O, timid blossom, modest flow'r,  
Tho' pensive in thy beauty, go;  
Amid the roses of this hour,  
Oh! let thy fainter blushes glow.

Let not thy spirit waste in air,  
Nor fear thy trembling bosom;  
From me the gentlest wishes bear,  
Thou! emblem soft, of silent love!

That, shrinking from the vulgar sight,  
Profuse of beauty, void of art,  
Retires its most celestial light!  
Within the shringing of the heart.

Entwine those brows with laurel bound;  
Yield every bosom'd thought to view;  
Breath, at the battle's distant sound,  
Like thee, I've shrunk and trembled too.

H. B—Y—E.

*The Cottage.—From the Same.*

O H! for some little cottage of  
mine own, [unknown;  
Where I might live, unknowing and  
Far from the busy care of flutt'ring life,  
With friendship, zest of joy, and balm  
of grief. [possess;

Soft vision! still my ev'ry thought  
Ah! deign to yield me gentle happiness,  
Amid the fairy wreaths which hope has  
wove, [and call it love;

Sweet friendship, twine one flow'r,  
Unchang'd by time, celestial be its  
bloom, [tomb.

To live in life, and blossom o'er the  
H. B—Y—E.

*To Miss H——n.*

FRIENDS are the laurels of the  
soul; beneath [live—

Their shade, our errors rest, our virtues  
When life's pale lamp its lumination  
throws, [expires;

And with its light each cruel woe  
Beneath thy friendship shall my mem'ry  
bloom; [shaft

Embosom'd there, and shaded from the  
Of envy, with'ring at another's name,  
Shall it repose, nor fear the deadly  
wound: [same.

Thy tear its incense, and thy love its  
H. B—Y—E.

*The*

*The Grave of Chatterton.*

MARK'D you yon low and grass-green grave,  
That seem'd to shun the gazer's eye;  
Thy breast let mournful pity heave,  
Ah! let soft sorrow steal one sigh.

Lo! there the son of Genius sleeps;  
Angels, ye know the rash one's doom!  
Whilst o'er the sinner mercy weeps,  
His fate to judge who shall presume?

No heart receiv'd his parting tear,  
No kindred bosom lull'd his pain;  
Unfriend'd did the wild one die,  
The sweetest of the Muses' train.

Here will I stray when fades the morn,  
And oft with tears thy grave bedew;  
Tho' virtue sees thy crime with scorn,  
Yet soft compassion bleeds for you.

H. B—Y—E.

*System of Heraldry.—From Hudibras.*

MR. WINDHAM.

HE was in logic a good critic,  
Profoundly skill'd in analytic:  
He would distinguish and decide  
A hair 'twixt south and south-west side;  
On either side which he'd dispute,  
Confute, change hands, and still confute.

V. 65.

REFORMISTS.

No sow-gelder did blow his horn  
To geld a cat, but cry'd *Reform!*

V. 537.

And some for brooms, old boots & shoes,  
Bawl'd out to purge the common-house.

V. 547.

MR. PITT.

— When he pleas'd to shew't, his speech  
In *lustiness of sound* was rich.—V. 91.

THE LATE WAR.

For as we make war for the king,  
Some will not stick to swear we do  
For God and for religion too. V. 513.

HORNE TOOKE.

— This zealot  
Is of a mongrel, diverse kind,  
*Cleric before, and lay behind;*  
A lawless linsley-woolsey brother,  
Half of one order half another.

V. 1224.

THE ALLIED POWERS AT A CONGRESS.  
Quoth Ralph, how great I do not know  
We may, by *being beaten*, grow:

But none, that see how here we sit,  
Will judge us overgrown with wit.  
P. 1. Cant. 3. V. 1057.

DR. S-L-M-N.

Doubtless the pleasure is as great  
Of being cheated as to cheat.

C. 3. v. 1.

Some by hard swearing gild the palm,  
While idiots don't perceive the B-A-?-M.

BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION.

This we among ourselves may speak,  
But to the wicked or the weak,  
We must be cautious to declare  
*Election-truths*, such as these are.

V. 1099.

LORD AND LADY DERBY.

Still amorous and fond, and billing,  
Like Philip and Mary on a shilling.

P. 3. c. 1. v. 687.

ERSKINE AND GARROW.

Have always been at daggers-drawing,  
And one another clapper-clawing;  
Not that they really cuff and fence,  
But in a spiritual mystic sense.

C. 2. v. 79.

*Another.—From Churchill.*

MR. KEMBLE.

IN *Dane or Thane* he admiration draws,  
And all in silence, sympathy, applause.

But when by fond ambition drawn aside,  
Giddy with praise, or puff'd with *silly* pride, [tence  
*He* quits the tragic scene, and, in pre-  
To comic merit, breaks down nature's  
fence, [eyes,  
I scarcely can believe my ears, my  
Or find out *Kemble* thro' the dark disguise.

MR. COOKE.

When reason yields to passion's wild  
alarms, [arms;  
And the whole state of man is up in  
Whilst, working from the heart, the fire  
I trace, [face;  
And mark it strongly flaming to the  
Whilst in each sound I hear the very  
man; [can.  
*I can't catch words*, and pity those who  
S. A.

(To be continued, occasionally.)

A Satirical

*Satirical Advertisement for a Wife,  
for a Gentleman, who required the fol-  
lowing Compliances :*

A PARSON elect is in want of a wife,  
To sooth and to solace the rest of his life;  
A docile companion the lady must be,  
Or else there's a chance that they may  
not agree; [brain,  
As some quaint ideas are in the youth's  
Which the requisites wanted perhaps may  
explain— [good,  
Imprimis—the lady's descent must be  
Though it is not requir'd she should trace  
from the flood. [soft gleam  
Her health must be perfect, her mind a  
Of light—like the rays of the moon on  
a stream. [quiet,  
Her temper must always be perfectly  
As nothing's so shocking as feminine  
riot. [open'd her eyes,  
Each morn when the fair one has  
And offer'd an orison up to the skies,  
Her husband elect will require her to  
lave; [bath to bathe;  
Or, to speak more explicit, in cold-  
For water not only refreshes the skin,  
But cools and composes all tumults  
within; [with ice,  
And should it stagnate, and cover'd  
The crust must be broke—as the beau is  
so nice!— [fear  
He likewise is subject to tremor and  
Whenever a lady on horseback is near;  
From thinking the animal greatly too  
strong [or thong:  
For a female to govern, with bridle  
Yet still when he rides the wife must at-  
tend, [would offend;  
Though never on horseback, as that  
He therefore resolveth to hire, or to  
buy, [feet high,  
A nice little donkey not quite four  
On which she may jog, just like an old  
Joan, [bone.—  
Without any chance of breaking a  
'Tis likewise expected an organ she plays,  
As her husband elect is fond of those lays  
Which David once wrote—and she must  
then sing,  
Whenever the village bell ceases to ring;  
As her voice he conceives would tend  
much to raise [of us praise!  
His thoughts to that Being, whom all

But should she object, and dislike being  
seen, [that's green.—  
He'll hide her behind a large curtain,  
And when he is grave, or abstracted in  
thought, [must be taught;  
A lesson that's hard the fair nymph  
And this is, to hold in deep silence her  
tongue, [wrong;  
For if she don't speak, she cannot say  
And if he looks gloomy she must not  
remark, [tive spark,  
As that would displease the contempla-  
Who is never so happy as when he  
withdraws [and straws.—  
His mind from this region of trifles  
So all ladies who wish to enter the state,  
From whence there's no chance of re-  
voking their fate, [paid,  
Are requested to send their letters, post  
To be left at the sign of the Rake and  
the Spade;  
Directed to H. H. in Mary'bone-lane,  
Who will ease their suspense by writing  
again.

*War and Peace.*

I HATE the trumpet's brazen noise,  
Its loud thrill notes my peace de-  
stroyes,

And rends my aching heart.  
The rattling drum, the trumpet's sound,  
(These alike my feelings wound;)

Dire incentives of the slaughtering  
art.

For fate has oft my footsteps led  
Among the dying and the dead,  
Strew'd in the bloody field;  
There in promiscuous heaps to lie,  
To thirst, to rave, to groan, to sigh!

No friend to bury, and no arm to  
shield!

Avaunt, ye scenes of murd'rous strife!  
Give me the joys of social life,

Where round my cheerful hearth  
I view, with heartfelt pleasure view,  
Those sympathetic friends so true,  
Who share my sorrows and enjoy my  
mirth.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

THE interior of this country has,  
since the date of our last pub-  
lication,



lication, afforded but little which can excite the attention of the politician. The designs of Bonaparte we suspect are disproportioned to his means, and in grasping at too much he will probably lose what he might possess with safety. The finances of France we have reason to believe are in a deplorable situation, and more taxes the country cannot bear without more commerce. The commerce is ruined, and to revive it would require a government in which the people could place confidence. It is extraordinary that the sagacity of Bonaparte should not have discovered, that in his proceedings relative to the banks, he was destroying public credit, without which commerce cannot be supported; and that he was exactly treading in the steps which brought the old government to destruction. The manner in which the laws are administered (we must again repeat) is sapping the very foundations of property, as well as of social order; since without a good system of jurisprudence there is neither security in property, nor a motive to exertion in the acquisition of it.

We recollect an absurd speech made in the English commons by a man of more genius than judgment—"If we cannot make the people dumb we must make the soldiers deaf." Upon a similar principle the chief consul seems to have proceeded in prohibiting the publications of this country. It is a notorious fact, that the government which fears the voice of truth must be both weak and wicked. The administration of sir Robert Walpole, though not an incorrupt, was yet an able administration. He seldom prosecuted, but always answered, a libel. He had in his pay men equally able, and more prompt than his assailants; and the means which government possesses of circulating information are infinitely superior to any that can be employed by opposition. In answering therefore the attacks made upon him, he imparted an air of fairness and candour to his proceedings, which gave them a popularity they could not have had, if he had satisfied himself with silencing his opponents only by force.

The measure is also a weak one, and calculated only to produce a smile of contempt. "Make the people deaf!"—Impossible! knowledge is too much diffused, and there are too many ways open to the spreading of intelligence of every kind. It is even more preposterous than in a country where the government has been long settled. The French people have been debauched by a liberty which has extended to licentiousness and anarchy, and is it likely they will submit at once to a contrary extreme? The French are also a people of intrigue, and is it probable that no conspiracy will exist among them? History warrants the assertion, that the more oppressive the government, the more numerous will be the plots against it.

Another instance most powerfully evinces the wretched policy of the first consul. It ought to have been the strenuous exertion of Bonaparte to reduce, instead of augment, the military establishment. What he has most to fear is the re-action of his army. Peaceful citizens, men with little bond of union among themselves, are with difficulty organized to revolutionary movements. This the chief consul has not foreseen, and he has increased the discontents of the people by an attempt to augment the army by the oppressive system of conscriptions. In a word, so unpromising are the resources, and so radically impolitic is the government of France at present, that we shall not be surprised at any intelligence that may be received from it. Another subject which will not contribute to remove the discontents of the French people, is the news from

#### THE WEST INDIES.

An attempt has been made in the paper which is under the controul of the French government to palliate the disasters of St. Domingo. We have reason to believe, however, that our accounts have not been exaggerated. It is indeed ridiculous to fancy that so large a body as the negroes in that island, with arms in their hands, can be reduced to order by two or three thousand

thousand Europeans. The accounts received through the medium of the British islands confirm all that we have previously stated: they add that madame Leclerc, wife of the general, and sister to the chief consul of France, has fallen into the hands of the insurgents; that the latter have been joined by such of the blacks as the French conciliated, and taken under their protection; and some accounts even go so far as to say, that Leclerc and the shattered remains of his army had actually reembarked for Europe.

#### TURKEY.

Among the political inconsistencies of the present day we have to remark the extraordinary conduct of the sublime porte towards this country. It is extraordinary in a high degree, after the obligations conferred by Great Britain upon that empire, that an application for the same privileges to British subjects on the black sea, as have been conceded to France should have been treated with neglect. The disputes that have unfortunately taken place in Egypt may possibly be the ultimate cause of this coolness. But whatever it may be, it is confidently said that lord Elgin is recalled from the office of ambassador, and, in proportion as the British influence declines, that of France is supposed to predominate in this versatile court.

On the 26th of October, the city of Constantinople was materially injured by a violent earthquake. The first reports of the damages, it appears, were exaggerated; the greater part of the houses, however, in the vicinity of the seraglio, and the houses and mosques in the suburbs of Galata, were destroyed. The seraglio itself was shaken and considerably damaged. The grand signior, and an immense multitude of people took refuge in the mosque of St. Sophia, from a superstitious opinion that it is indestructible. The shocks continued for more thirty minutes, and followed each other with great rapidity.

#### SWITZERLAND.

The whole of this republic does not as yet appear to be subjected to the January, 1803.

views of France. The Grisons are still in a state of insurrection, and general Serras has entered that country at the head of a body of French troops. The Frickthall is not yet quiet, though it has nominated two deputies to the consulta at Paris. In the mean time, the Helvetic deputies have had several conferences with the commissioners appointed by Bonaparte. The French papers intimate some vague charges respecting the interference of Great Britain, and the mission of Mr. Moore to that country. Mr. Moore is said to be still residing at Constance, surrounded by the dissaffected Swiss who have resorted thither. We cannot however think it probable, after the answer which the Swiss patriots received through the medium of Austria, that our present ministers have contributed to the fomenting of an insurrection, which they had no intention to support. Still less probable is it, that in the present state of things, when so little is to be effected by force, and when the only opportunity of acting with energy has been suffered to pass by without any advantage, they would encourage an opposition, the failure of which must infallibly bring embarrassment and disgrace upon themselves.

#### GERMANY.

The long disputed affair of the indemnities does not appear to be as yet completely adjusted, or at least the details have not been made public. The grand duke of Tuscany, it is reported, is still to receive some additional compensation, and we may conjecture from a speech of the British minister, that even the statholder is not destitute of further expectations.

#### BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, Dec. 7, 1802.

**H**ATFIELD, the Keswick impostor, brought to town on Sunday from Brecknock, in Wales, yesterday underwent an examination at the public-office, Bow-street, and was committed to Tothill-fields bridewell, for further examination on Monday next.

He conducted himself with the greatest



propriety during his journey to town, and on his examination; but said nothing more than answering a few questions put to him by sir Richard Ford and the solicitors. He was dressed in a black coat and waistcoat, fullian breeches and boots, and wore his hair tied behind, without powder:—his appearance was respectable, though quite in dishabille.

11.] A plan has been submitted to his majesty, by the duke of York, for all the soldiery, in future, to wear hats instead of caps.

The horrid fate of the conscripts, at Paris, is said to have originated from the following circumstance: the chief consul, enraged to learn that in some of the assemblies of conscripts his bull had been broken and insulted, that the guards had been disarmed, and some magistrates maltreated, gave the strictest orders, that on the first appearance of any serious resistance, they should be put down with the greatest severity. Information was given that in the abbey of saint Martin's, where a number of them were collected, they had some altercations with the civil magistrates. A squadron of horse immediately arrived at full gallop, forced the gates of the church where the conscripts were, and cut down, without distinction, all that came in their way. Ten conscripts were killed, twenty-four wounded, and thirty led to prison. As soon as the cavalry retired, the windows were filled with crowds, crying out 'Down with the — and the executioners.'—The bloody sabres of the furious troop, the lamentations of the friends of the slain, and the imprecations of the spectators, formed a scene of horror, the remembrance of which will, probably, remain as long as that of the 13 Vendemaire. The day after the killing of the conscripts, the most populous districts of Paris were patrolled by strong detachments of horse, who dashed through the streets at full gallop. The city had the appearance of a place taken by assault.

*Extract of a letter from Paris, Dec. 6.*

'With the view of giving great eclat to the presentation of the English am-

bassador, the monthly parade of the troops was antedated, and took place yesterday (Sunday), instead of to-day, which of course could not fail to attract a great additional concourse of spectators. Several of the regiments had new colours given them, and the cuirassiers, for the first time since the revolution, appeared in armour. They are not, strictly speaking, a new corps, having been in use in the times of the monarchy, but they were reviewed this day.

'The first consul was dressed after his customary manner on these occasions, very plain. He wore a cocked hat without any lace, and rode a white charger, which formerly belonged to the late king of France. Several petitions were presented to him. Half a dozen sabres of honour were distributed to such as had peculiarly distinguished themselves.

'Lord Whitworth was not present during the parade. This, I understand, is a point of etiquette, as, till the presentation of his credentials, he can only be considered as a private gentleman, and therefore could not with propriety be introduced to the ambassador's hall. He arrived about half past two, in the carriage of Joseph Bonaparte, drawn by six horses. He was dressed in black. Then followed two carriages, with four horses each; and lastly his excellency's own carriage, drawn by six greys. It was empty.—The splendour of his retinue attracted universal admiration, the English embassy, in magnificence, eclipsing the precedent of all the other powers of Europe. Equally superior was the welcome he received from the first consul, and the honours paid him. The dinner was served up of upwards of two hundred covers.

'For the populace at large, one of the principal objects of curiosity was his lordship's coachman, who appeared in the true old English style, with a round hat, and a neat coachman's wig. He is a plump jolly man, and by his looks evinces that he is not starved by his master. The *tout ensemble* of his appearance presented a striking contrast to the

French



French style of equipment; but a still greater contrast was furnished by the manners of the French and English servants. The moment the French attendants had put down their illustrious guests at the palace; they whipped a short pipe out of their pockets, a flint and steel, lighted their pipe with perfect *non chalance*, and smoked with all the dignity and calm repose of Dutchmen.

18, 19.] The public officers of Paris are making the most diligent search for the author of an anonymous letter found in a volume of Ossian's poems, which the chief consul frequently reads. The letter denounces a part of his family, certain counsellors of state and senators, and some of his most favourite generals, as his most dangerous enemies, whose plan is to seize his person, and confine him in a fortress. The letter also mentions the person who committed a recent robbery in the palace, and this information is said to have proved correct.

When the ambassador of Tippoo Saib came to the court of France in 1787, and brought as a present to Louis XVI. a bed of solid gold, the wits of the day said, 'when ambition had a mind to sleep, it might there enjoy a splendid repose.' This bed was melted down at the mint in Robespierre's time, otherwise, in respect to the material, it would have suited very well the consular apartments now. The fate of the bed, the giver, and the receiver, happens to offer one of the most striking lessons concerning the mutability of things, and the fall of human grandeur, that has ever been taught since the fate of Mithridates and Marius, sitting on the ruins of Carthage.

The Spanish frigate, *Junco*, of 34 guns, having on board 100,000 dollars, was lost on her passage from Porto Rico to Cadiz.

The *Beauty of Buttermere* has found her way into the London caricature shops, where she is represented like *Cowslip*, presenting a *bowl of cream* to the *false Hope*.

Mary Robinson is a name which seems destined to imply beauty. The late celebrated *Perdita* was Mary Ro-

binson; one of the toasts of Scotland lately was Mary Robinson; and the *Beauty of Buttermere* is Mary Robinson.

A man advertises in an English paper for a situation as *game-keeper*, or to superintend a *dairy of cows*.

The scarcity of leather is surprizing, if we consider the encrease of *tanned skins* since the naked fashions.

*Caution to tailors*.—Two men were taken up as *suspicious* characters, last week, because their *clothes* did not fit them.

#### PUBLIC OFFICE—BOW- S REET.

Hatfield, on the 13th inst. was brought up for his second examination, before sir Rich. Ford and T. Robinson, esq. The office was crowded long before he entered, and some hundreds besieged the door in vain. Hatfield wrote a note to sir R. Ford, requesting he might be permitted to have his irons taken off, while under examination, which was humanely complied with; and Mr. Fenwick, the governor, brought him into the office himself.

Upon Hatfield entering the office, he bowed gracefully to the bench, and placed himself at the bar in a posture expressive of that kind of ease which is supposed to result from a thorough acquaintance with good company. Sir Rich. Ford then said:

*Sir Richard*.—I think it right to inform you, Mr. Hatfield, that you stand charged before me on four separate accounts: 1st, for not appearing to your commission as a bankrupt—2dly, for forging a frank as A. Hope, a member of parliament—3dly, for bigamy—and 4thly, for forging the signature of A. Hope, to a bill of exchange, drawn upon Mr. Crump of Liverpool. The affair we shall first proceed to investigate is the bankruptcy, in the course of which you are at liberty to ask such questions, and make such observations as your judgment may best direct.

*Hatfield*.—At present, sir Richard, I must decline saying any thing, as at my trial I shall have an opportunity of making my ultimate defence.

Mr.

Mr. Taunton then produced the commission of bankruptcy awarded against John Hatfield, the gazette in which the same was first published, and a subsequent one, extending the time of his appearance, by an order of the lord chancellor, to the 18th Sept.—and further stated, that it resulted from inquiry that the prisoner, who had been identified, had not appeared to his commission as before mentioned.

A letter was afterwards produced, on the cover of which were written these words :

*Keswick, October the first, 1802.*

*John Crump, Esq. Liverpool.*

*Free, A. Hope.*

*Buttermere, Oct. 1, 1802.*

“ Dear sir,

“ I have this day received Mr. Kirkman’s kind letter from Manchester, promising me the happiness of seeing you both in ten days, which will, indeed, give me great pleasure—and you can, too, be of very valuable service to me at this place, particulars of which, when we meet, though I shall probably write to you again in a few days—the chief purpose for which I write this is to desire you will be so good as to accept a bill for me, dated Buttermere, the 1st October, at ten days, and I will either give you cash for it here, or remit it to you in time, which ever way you please to say. It is drawn in favour of Nathaniel Montgomery Moore, esq. Be pleased to present my best respects to your lady—and say I hope, ere the winter elapses, to pay her personal respects—for, if you will manage so as to pass a little time with me in Scotland, I will promise to make Liverpool in my way to London. With the truest esteem, I am, dear sir, yours ever.

“ A. HOPE.”

This letter being shewn to Mr. Parkyn, solicitor for the post-office, he declared, upon inspection, that in consequence of the frank A. Hope, it had passed free of postage.

Mr. Taunton then read the bill of exchange alluded to, the writing of which was exactly similar to the letter addressed to Mr. Crump.

A letter was also produced from Mrs. Hatfield, late miss Nation, and who resides with his two infant children, at a small village near Tiverton, to his late partner, at Tiverton, thanking him for his liberal kindness to her—by the style and hand-writing of which it appears, that this amiable and unfortunate lady has had an excellent education, and possesses a superior mind.

The certificate of the marriage of the prisoner with the unfortunate Mary of Buttermere (attested by two witnesses) was then read as follow :

“ *Marriages at Lorton, in the county of Cumberland, for the year 1802.*

“ Alexander Augustus Hope, of Scotland, and Mary Robinson, of the parish of Lorton, were married in this church, by license, this 2d day of October, 1802, by me,

“ J. NICHOLSON,  
officiating-minister.”

This certificate being handed to the prisoner, he inquired,

What am I to do with this ?

Sir Richard.—That, Mr. Hatfield, is the instrument by means of which you have basely betrayed the innocent young woman of Buttermere—look at it—is it the certificate of your marriage ?

Hatfield.—It is the certificate of my (but correcting himself)—I mean of the marriage I am supposed to have contracted.

Sir Richard.—I have to observe, it has been suggested to me that the clergyman, who married you to Mary of Buttermere, had some previous reason to suspect that you were not the person whom you represented yourself to be—is this information correct ?

Hatfield.—I conceive it, sir Richard, my duty, and a very sacred one it is, to declare solemnly that the clergyman, Mr. Nicholson, knew nothing of me, but believed me to be plain Mr. Hope: for with respect to the other appellations, they are assumptions to which I never pretended. In confirmation of this, I have since received a very affectionate letter from him, which completely refutes the propagated report, that in consequence of his demurring



murring to perform the ceremony, I had threatened to blow out his brains. I have only to intreat, that I may be fully committed for trial, at least for the bankruptcy.

Sir Richard---That cannot be complied with, as the petitioning creditor is at present at Ghent, in Holland.

Hatfield---May I, then, be indulged with a private room in Tothill-fields, as I am now disagreeably compelled to associate with pickpockets?

Sir Richard Ford---Neither can that be allowed, as Mr. Fenwick has reported that there is no private room of sufficient security.

The prisoner was remanded back to Tothill fields Bridewell. Some gentlemen have proposed to set on foot a subscription, for the purpose of defraying the expence of the beauty of Buttermere to town, in order to appear against Hatfield. Mr. Graham, Mr. Kinnaird, and several other gentlemen in the commission, were present; and the duke of Roxborough, lord Grenville, earl of Aylesbury, earl of Ormond, sir T. Molyneux, sir E. Pellew, sir E. Neagle, and a number of gentlemen, attended out of curiosity.

Hatfield, while under examination, was informed, that there was no doubt of the prosecutors contributing something to his subsistence while in prison ---and that he should be furnished with his linen and clothes on their arrival from Kewick.

The notorious John Hatfield underwent his 4th examination on Monday, and entered the office with his accustomed air of assured confidence and unembarrassed demeanour. Upon being put to the bar, with Fenwick, the governor of Tothill-fields on his right hand, and a turnkey on his left, dr Richard Ford addressed him as follows:

‘ Mr. Hatfield, you are now brought up to answer the fifth and last charge against you, viz. the bigamy—I mean the false and base marriage you contracted with poor Mary of Buttermere, and a more vile transaction lives not in my remembrance. I have received a

letter from you, written in an extraordinary stile of complaint as to aspersions thrown on your character; but notwithstanding the insinuation of your manner, and the probable superiority of your talents, which you have so basely prostituted, I shall persist in branding vice with the name of vice, wherever I meet with it, and it is the fullest conviction on my mind which induces me now to tell you, Mr. Hatfield, that in my opinion a more infamous character than yourself never stood at that bar. Not content with basely imposing on the credulity of an innocent girl, and robbing her of the only jewel in her possession—an unspotted fame---you you have, to pamper your own luxury, contracted a considerable debt with her poor aged parent, which, unless relieved by the hand of liberality, will infallibly be his ruin.’

Here Hatfield exclaimed with visible emotion---Not true! and laying his right hand on his heart---Not true, upon my soul!

Sir Richard Ford.—It is true; and in confirmation of it, hear this from a respectable magistrate of Kewick---‘ The villain has contracted a debt with the distressed father exceeding 18l.’

Hatfield.—It is not true; and I entreat, Sir Richard, that I may not be thus devoured piecemeal. I solemnly declare, that I do not owe 10l. in the whole country!

Sir Richard Ford.—Sir, your whole life has been one unexampled scene of villainy. I have my table covered with debts that you have fraudulently contracted, and I can trace you back thirty years. Do you remember this bill of 30l. drawn on a respectable gentleman who is at present standing upon your right hand, captain Smith of the navy.—[Captain S. here observed, that he did not mean to prefer it as a charge.]

Hatfield.—I am sure that capt. Smith will not say I meant to defraud him.

Capt. Smith.—I know not what you mean by a fraud, but this I know, that the bill has not yet been paid.

Mr. Robinson---About 28 years ago  
you



you defrauded Mr. Noades, the silversmith.

Hatfield.—Sir, I never knew him.

Mr. Robinson.—I saw your signature to the bill.

Sir Richard Ford.—Mr. Reeves, read this letter aloud, which I have received from poor Mary of Buttermere.

Universal silence prevailed—the auditors were full of expectation while Mr. Reeves read the letter.

‘The man whom I had the misfortune to marry, and who has ruined me and my aged and unhappy parents, always told me that he was the hon. col. Hope, and next brother to the earl of Hopeton.

‘Your grateful and unfortunate servant,  
‘M. ROBINSON.’

The simplicity of this letter, coming from one who, though wounded in the most feeling manner, abstained from the severity of reproach, and though it breathed the soft murmur of complaint yet was throughout remote from virulence, or abuse, excited in the breast of every person present, the sympathetic emotion of pity and respect for the unmerited sorrows of a female, who has manifested a delicacy of sentiment, and nobleness of mind, infinitely beyond her sphere of education. The feelings of Hatfield could not be enviable. He, however, exhibited no symptom of contrition for the unfortunate victim of his acts, but declared that he confessed the marriage, and, when remanded for further examination, retired with the most impenetrable composure.

## LONDON GAZETTE.

*Whitehall—Dec. 21.*

The king has been pleased to grant the dignity of baron and viscount of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, unto the right hon. Henry Dundas, and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, by the names, styles, and titles of baron of Dunira, in the county of Perth, and visc. Melville, in the county of Edinburgh.

His excellency count Woronzo, ambassador from the emperor of Russia to this country, landed yesterday at noon

at Dover. He was received with military honours. His excellency was to set out for London this morning.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, Dec. 9, 1802.

THE unfortunate Bellamy, immediately previous to his execution, was attended by several persons of distinguished rank and piety, commiserating the fate of a man who, the act for which he suffered excepted, was formed for the elegant and amiable offices of life. Ascending the stairs he was not pinioned as is customary, and on approaching the platform, he knelt down, placing the prayer-book on the step before him, and read with a serene and audible voice the service appropriated for his melancholy situation. When he had concluded, he ascended the platform, and addressed himself in an admonitory strain to the persons standing round him in the execution-room, after which the hangman adjusted the rope after pinioning his arms. As he walked to the grating he told the executioner he was afraid he should fall through the rope, it was so wide about his neck, who answered, “never fear, sir.” His presentiment was not without some reason, the trap-door did not fall sufficiently free, in consequence of which his head struck against the railing, in which his hand fastened for a moment, and he was heard to exclaim “My God!” He suffered great pain for an unusual length of time from the wideness of the rope, which embraced his chin. After hanging half an hour his body was let down, and shortly after interred.

Bellamy conducted himself on the awful occasion with great fortitude and christian resignation, and excited in the spectators a general sentiment of pity. —But that pity, however amiable in its impulse, must yield, on reflection, to a just sense of the necessity of severe example, where great public interests are affected.

A short time before his execution, the very benevolent colonel Latouche, called at the new prison, and desired it might be communicated to Mr. Bellamy,

my, with a view to add to the happy resignation he shewed to his fate, that he and his family would take care, that the wife and children he would leave after him, should be provided for. Mr. Bellamy received the intimation with infinite joy, uttering an ejaculation of thanks to God for such friends, and praying blessings for that good and great family, saying, that now his consolation was complete. At his last moments he used the most strong and grateful sentiments of gratitude to Mr. Craven, late one of our worthy high sheriffs, declaring that there could not be a better-natured, or more humane and benevolent character. Mr. Bellamy was a young man about 27 years of age, light made, and of very gentlemanly manners.

The unfortunate Mr. Bellamy, before his execution, wrote several farewell letters to his friends here and in England. He had one of a most thankful nature delivered to Mr. Gregg, the gaoler, acknowledging every humane attention from him while confined in the new prison, accompanied with a small ring, (of no great value) as a token of his entertaining a sincere gratitude for his humanity.

A gentleman of opulence has arrived within a few days past from Botany Bay. He mentions that the well-known Barrington died there. a short time before he left that place, in a state of insanity.

### THE LATE FLOODS.

We are happy to state that by information received, the late fall of rain had not been generally experienced in the country; it is probable, therefore, that the inundation has been confined within the limits already communicated to the public. We may, however, expect for some time, new accounts of injuries sustained by individuals near the capital. Many pieces of printed callico, with all the prints, a quantity of dye-stuffs, and various utensils belonging to the business, were swept away from the printing concerns of Messrs. Conway, Chapelizod; and at Drumcondra, the whole of the weir of the mills belonging to P. Sherlock, a poor and industrious man, was entirely destroyed: the works, beside being the only means of support

to an industrious family, were a great convenience to the metropolis. At Leixlip, a young man, with his horse and car, were swept over the bridge; the horse and car have been found, but no account has been had of the young man, whose aged father has since been seen, in the distraction of grief, walking the banks of the river in search of him. Mr. Lynch, of Lucan, has been much injured in his property, the flood having carried off large quantities of liquors, groceries, &c. His loss is estimated at no less than 200l.

### BIRTHS.

AT Winchester, the countess of Banbury of a daughter; At her father's, the earl of Mount-Norris's villa, at Ealing-grove, (England) lady Annabella Macleod, of a son; In Jamaica, on the 12th Oct. last, the lady of governor Nugent, of a son and heir; In Kildare-street, the lady of Brabazon Noble, esq. of a son; At Merrion-square, the lady of John-Henry Burges, of Woodpark, co. Armagh, esq. of a son; At Ballacahane, co. of Limerick, the lady of George Wm. Ross Lewin, of a son and heir; The queen of Sardinia of a son and heir to the crown; At Bangor-castle, the lady of right hon. Robert Ward, of a son; In London, on Tuesday, madame Coralli, of a son; after having rehearsed all the morning a difficult *pas de deux*; At the Cave of Good Hope, the lady of major Kelfo of the 22d regt. of a daughter; At Chapelizod, the lady of col. Gore, of a daughter.

### MARRIAGES.

IN London, John Hyde, of Castle-Hyde, co. Cork, esq. to the hon. miss Elizabeth O'Callaghan, 2d sister to lord Lisnore; James-Charles Marten, esq. to miss Lee, daughter of Ant. Lee, esq. of the co. of Wexford; Archibald Malling, esq. of Magherafelt, to miss Johnston, of Castle-Dawson; At Cork, H. White, esq. brother to lord visc. Bantry, to miss Heaphy, daughter to J. Heaphy, esq. of Tralee, co. Kerry; E. Cussen, esq. merchant, of Cork, to miss Mary A. Duggan, daughter of P. Duggan, esq. of Lisson; D. Flattery, esq. of Clogh-an,



an, King's co. to miss Hopkins, daughter of C. Hopkins, esq. co. Roscommon; At Waterford, capt. M'Gwire, of the royal navy, to miss Hobson, daughter of Samuel Hobson, esq. In London, lord Southampton, to miss Seymour, second daughter of lord Robert Seymour; In Killarney, Daniel O'Connell, of Portmagee, co. Kerry, esq. to miss Lombard, of Cork; Chas. Ryves, esq. of Mount Prospect, co. Tipperary, to miss Brown, daughter to mr. James Brown, of Ross-hill, co. Clare; John Byrne, of this city, esq. to miss Claney, daughter of the late Mathew Claney, esq. of Limerick; Lieut. col. Ross, major in the 20th regt. to miss Glascock, eldest daughter of the late Wm. Glascock, esq. of York-street; Ralph James, esq. late captain in the 40th regiment, to miss Perrin, of Castle-street.

#### DEATHS.

**I**N Fownes's-street, aged 21, mr. John Clarke; At Edinburgh, mr. Wm. Wood, late of the theatre-royal, of that city; At Warwick, Huntingdonshire, mrs. Stratton, aged 107; she retained the full possession of all her faculties for some time after her hundredth year: At Treviso, in the Venetian states, aged 65, the duke of Modena; Near Loughgall, the rev. Moses Hogg: he had been upwards of 40 years a member of the synod of Ulster; At Roxborough, near Crumlin, co. Antrim, mr. James Herdman; At Ballymacdash, co. Wexford, Joshua Morton, esq. In Philadelphia, John Bleakley, esq. of that city: he has willed 10,000l. to charitable uses in the city of Philadelphia; the remainder of his fortune to ten of his relations, seven of whom are in Ireland, one in St. Jago, one in Montreal, and one in America; At Jamaica, mr. Henry Kerns, quarter-master of the 55th regiment; mr. Dwyer, organist of St. Werburgh's church; On fir John Rogerfon's quay, mr. Cardiff, an eminent ship builder; mr. Rice Jones, late of Thomas-street, in this city; In College-green, mr. Roth, formerly an officer in the revenue; In Stephen-street, mrs. Magrath, wife of

Æneas Magrath, esq. Aged 84, dr. John Butler, bishop of Hereford; In Paris, of an apoplexy, general Hatry, one of the members of the senate; In London, aged 78, William Frazer, esq. formerly under-secretary of state; Miss Ann Lamprey, of this city; At Sassari, in the island of Sardinia, of which he was governor, aged 36, prince Joseph-Benedictus Maria Placidus, brother to his Sardinian majesty; At Paris, aged 68, Mole, the celebrated French comedian; At Mount-Panther, in the co. Down, the right hon. Francis-Charles, earl Annesley, viscount Glenawly, and baron Annesley: his lordship having died without issue, is succeeded in title and estates by his brother, the right hon. Richard, now earl Annesley, one of his majesty's privy council, and a chief commissioner of his majesty's revenue; Mr. Wm. Warren, formerly an eminent coach-maker in Aungier-street; At Chelsea, capt. T. Baillie, late clerk of deliveries in his majesty's ordnance, and formerly lieutenant-governor of Greenwich hospital; In London, aged 80, Joseph Sparrow, esq. 56 years clerk in his majesty's office of ordnance, tower; At Chatburn, England, T. Wignall, joiner; he had thirty four children, by one wife, all born alive; Rev. Mich. Callanan, P. P. of Upper Glanmire, near Cork; At Glenville, co. Limerick, Sam. Holmes, esq. At Hendon, (England) on the 1st instant, suddenly, Mr. Lockier; his wife dropped dead at table about two months before; At Castle-Connell, the rev. Charles Smyth, aged 73, rector of the prebendary of Croagh, diocese of Limerick; At Springfield, co. Kilkenny, the lady of Samuel Waring, esq. At Portsmouth, on her way to the south of France, mrs. Tyrrel Barnes, niece to the late rt. hon. John-Hely Hutchinson; In South Great-George's-street, mrs. Mary-Anne Parker, letter-founder; In Dame-street, S. Coates, esq. Lieut. col. J. Macdonald, of late 81st foot; Mrs. Eliz. Despard, wife of P. D. Despard, esq. of Wentworth-place; In London, Edward-Hussey Montague, earl of Beau-lieu.







*J. Martyn Sculp.*

*Abraham Newland Esq.<sup>r</sup>*  
(**CHIEF CASHIER**)  
*of the Bank of England.*

*Engraved for the Hib. Mag.*

*PLAN for a Complete New Harbour, at Howth Town, for the Use of his Majesty's  
 & Mail-packet Boats, Fishing Vessels & in case of a Storm, Merchant Ships going to & from Dublin.*







WALKER'S

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR FEBRUARY, 1803.

## SKETCH OF ABRAHAM NEWLAND, ESQ.

(With a Portrait.)

THE uniformity of a life passed in the same daily routine of employment, and chiefly devoted to attention to figures, will afford but little of entertainment in the recital. The detail, however, will not be uninteresting to those who see with satisfaction the rise, progress, and final settlement in ease and affluence of unremitting industry and unimpeached integrity; nor will the lesson be a useless one to those who look forward to the same advantages, which they may hope to attain by the like honourable means.

Abraham Newland is the son of William Newland, of St. Saviour's, Southwark, baker, and was born about the year 1730. His education was calculated for the counting-house, in which he was placed at an early age, but in which he did not continue long, as in February 1747, he was appointed clerk in the bank of England, and rose by regular gradation in the establishment until January 1778, when he was advanced to be chief cashier. His father died in 1764.

It has been observed, that at a certain period of life men both acquire and retain singular habits either of regularity or dissipation. At fifteen minutes past nine o'clock in the morning, Mr. Newland is seen constantly at his desk, and is never absent from his duty. He resides in a *suite* of apartments in the bank, annexed to his office as chief cashier; and being a bachelor, his establishment is not large. His business since his introduction into public life has constituted his pleasure; and he is said to have been known to declare, that he has derived

February, 1803.

more real happiness from a single hour applied to the performance of his official duty, than from a whole day spent in the most convivial and entertaining society.

To expatiate on the talents, the regularity, and clearness, with which he acquits himself of the duties of the department placed under his direction, would be a needless repetition of the high encomiums passed upon him by all those who, both in and out of the bank, have had occasion to witness his abilities and excellent system of conducting business.

It is impossible to contemplate the immense sums of *paper-money*, which literally pass through his hands, both as chief cashier to the bank, and secretary and agent to the commissioners appointed by parliament for the reduction of the national debt, without recollecting the lines of Pope.

'Bless'd paper credit! last and blest  
supply! [fly!  
'That lends corruption higher wings to  
'Gold imp'd by thee can compass hard-  
est things, [kings:  
'Can pocket states, can fetch or carry  
'A single leaf can waft an army o'er,  
'Or ship off senates to some distant  
shore:  
'A leaf like Sybil's, scatter to and fro  
'Our fates and fortunes, as the winds  
shall blow; [unseen,  
'Pregnant with thousands flits the scrap  
'And silent *sells a king, or buys a queen.*

Having, in a former number of our magazine, inserted a much more copious, though somewhat different ac-

count of this well-known character: at present, we content ourselves in simply retracing the outlines; nor would we even now, but the more effectually to illustrate the subject of the portrait.

*Execution of Colonel Despard, &c.*

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1803.

THE sentence of the law has been carried into execution! On Saturday afternoon was received the information that the warrant for execution this morning had been made out. It was sent to the keeper of the new gaol in the borough at six o'clock on Saturday evening, and included the names of Edw. M. Despard, John Macnamara, Thos. Broughton, John Wood, John Francis, and Arthur Graham, J. Sedgwick Wrattan.

The three other prisoners, Newman, Tyndal, and Lander, recommended by the jury to mercy, have been respited.

The following is an extract of the warrant for execution:

‘And whereas we have thought fit to remit part of the sentence, viz. taking out and burning their bowels before their faces, and dividing the bodies of Edward M. Despard, J. Wood, J. Francis, Thomas Broughton, J. S. Wrattan, A. Graham, and J. Macnamara, severally into four parts, our will and pleasure is, that execution be done upon the said E. M. Despard, J. Wood, J. Francis, T. Broughton, J. S. Wrattan, A. Graham, and J. Macnamara, by their being drawn and hanged, and having their heads severed from their bodies, according to the said sentence only, at the usual place of execution, on Monday next, the 21st day of February; and for so doing this shall be your warrant. Given at our court at St. James's this 16th day of February, 1803, in the 43d year of our reign—By his majesty's command.

(Signed) PELHAM.’

To our trusty and well-beloved sheriff of the co. of Surry, and others whom it may concern.

Annexed is a copy of the order for the respite.

‘SIR, ‘Whitehall, Feb. 18, 1803.

‘I am commanded to signify to you the king's pleasure, that the execution of the sentence of death passed upon Thomas Newman, Daniel Tyndall, and Wm. Lander, now in the goal for the county of Surry, be respited until further signification of his majesty's pleasure. I am, sir, your most obedient humble servant,

(Signed) PELHAM.’

To our trusty, &c. &c.

As soon as the warrant for execution was received, it was communicated to the unhappy persons by the keeper of the prison, Mr. Ives, with as much tenderness and humanity as the awful nature of the case required. We believe it was expected by all—by all it was received with resignation and fortitude. Colonel Despard observed, upon its being communicated to him, that the time was short: yet he had not, from the first, any strong expectation that the recommendation of the jury would be effectual. The mediation of Lord Nelson, the petition to the crown, were tried, but Col. Despard was convinced, as we have been informed, that they would be unavailing. From the moment of his conviction he had begun to prepare himself for that last moment that was to close all sublunary scenes upon him for ever! During the whole of the interval between the period of the passing and the executing of his sentence, he behaved with composure. Much of his time was employed in writing, some in reading, the greater part with his wife, Mrs. Despard.

Soon after the warrant was received, all papers and every thing he possessed were immediately taken from Col. Despard. He was strictly searched to discover whether he had any knife or means of self-destruction concealed about him, and every thing that it was thought might enable him to put an end to his existence was conveyed out of his reach. There is no reason to suppose he had the slightest design of committing suicide; but these are the usual and necessary precautionary measures. Mrs. Despard was greatly affected when she first heard that his fate was sealed; but, yesterday, she



she recovered her fortitude. Accompanied by another lady, she had a last interview with him yesterday about three o'clock. The lady wept bitterly; but first Mrs. Despard, and then the col. reproached her with weakness. Mr. and Mrs. Despard bore up with great firmness, even in parting; and when she got into a coach, as it drove off, she waved her handkerchief out of the window.—The other prisoners bore their fate with equal hardihood, but conducted themselves with less solemnity than col. Despard. Their wives, &c. were allowed to take farewell of them yesterday; and the scene was extremely distressing. Five of these men attended chapel yesterday morning, a chapel within the gaol, and for its inhabitants only.—Macnamara, being a Roman catholic, did not attend; neither did col. Despard, who had constantly refused the assistance of a clergyman.

At day-light yesterday morning the drop, scaffold, and gallows, on which they were to be executed, was erected on the top of the gaol.—The erection of the apparatus of death gave full information to the populace of the approaching event, and great crowds continued to arrive and retire, viewing the place the whole day. All the Bow-street patrol, and many other peace officers were on duty all day and night, and the military near London were drawn up close to it.

Mrs. Despard, after having taken leave of her husband at three o'clock yesterday afternoon, came again about five o'clock; but it was thought advisable to spare the colonel the pangs of a second parting, and she was therefore not admitted into the prison.—She evinced some indignation at the refusal; and expressed a strong opinion with respect to the cause for which her husband was to suffer.

After Mrs. Despard had left the colonel yesterday afternoon, he walked up and down his cell for some time, seemingly more agitated than he had been at the period of taking leave of his wife. Between six and seven in the evening he threw himself on the bed, and fell into a short sleep. At eight o'clock he

awoke, and addressed one of the officers of the prison, who was with him, in these words:—“Me—they shall receive no information from me—no—not for all the gifts, the gold, and jewels, in the possession of the crown:—He then composed himself, and remained silent.

The above expressions might induce some to suppose that some endeavours had been made to prevail upon him to make disclosures. Whether this was the case or not, we are not able to say. Sir Richard Ford was at the prison yesterday, and we believe saw the colonel and all the other prisoners, but we have not heard that his visit had for its object to induce them to make any confessions.

After Mrs. Despard had left the col. he was visited in the evening by the gentleman who had acted as his solicitor, who came to ask him where he wished to be buried? He was silent for some minutes, and at length replied, that he believed several of his countrymen were buried at Pancras; he therefore desired to be buried there.

The clergyman of the prison, Mr. Winkworth, had several times made overtures to the colonel to commune with him. But the colonel always declined the clergyman's offer, politely, however, thanking him. Mr. Winkworth yesterday repeated his request, but received the same answer. Mr. Winkworth wished him to accept a book from him, which he also declined. The colonel we understand, said, that he was not particularly attached to any form of religion, and that his mind was entirely made up upon religious matters.

Most of the other prisoners, however, passed much of their time in prayer, and with the clergymen. Macnamara being a Roman catholic, was attended by a Roman catholic priest. Graham and two of the other prisoners, requested Mr. Rowland Hill to send a clergyman to them, which he did. They remained great part of the night in deep and earnest prayer.

When Mr. Ives went to communicate the warrant for execution to two of the prisoners, Wood, and Graham, they

said

said they wished to have some conversation with him. Yesterday afternoon, he went to them, attended by the clergyman Mr. Winkworth. Graham then entered into a long conversation with him, upon the motives of the meeting at the public-house where they were apprehended; but we do not learn that he threw any new light upon the subject, or made any discoveries of importance.

Macnamara spent the whole of the night in prayer. The Roman catholic priest left him at a late hour last night, and came again early this morning, Graham, Wrattan, and another, Wood we believe, were the greater part of the night engaged in a similar manner—they were dissenters. Broughton and Francis were of the church of England persuasion. Col. Despard slept from three to half past four: the remainder of the night he passed in walking up and down his cell. The rest of the prisoners slept about two hours.

All the arrangements for the execution were settled yesterday by Sir Richard Ford and the sheriff of Surrey, with the government and the magistrates. Sir Richard Ford slept last night at Mr. Carpenter Smith's, in order to be near the prison.

At four o'clock this morning the drum beat at the horse guards, for a signal for the cavalry to assemble. We understand that four regiments were on duty. Two troops of horse were stationed at the Obelisk. Others patroled the roads from the Obelisk to the Elephant and Castle, and down the Borough road. The military occupied their stations as soon as it was day light. It was not till past five o'clock that persons began to pour in any numbers along the Westminster and city roads to Horse-monger-lane.

About six there was a very numerous assemblage as numerous as that narrow lane could contain. There are few houses in front of the prison; all of them, however, were crowded with spectators. The Dyer's ground to the left of the prison was gradually filled, till at last all the parts that had a view of the scaffold, were completely

crammed. We suppose that 20,000 persons might be assembled. They behaved in a very orderly manner.

At five o'clock St. George's bell tolled, and continued tolling for about an hour.

At half past six the prison bell rang, the signal for the unlocking of the cells. Mr. Winkworth, the clergyman, and Mr. Griffith, the Roman catholic priest, the same gentleman who attended Quigley when he was executed, came to the prison, and were immediately admitted to the prisoners.

At seven o'clock five of them, Broughton, Francis, Graham, Wood, and Wrattan, went into the chapel; colonel Despard remaining in his cell, and Macnamara praying in his cell with the Roman catholic priest. The five prisoners conducted themselves with much decorum in the chapel. They attended to the prayers with great earnestness, but at the same time without seeming to lose that firmness which they had displayed since their trial. Before they received the sacrament, four of them confessed they had done wrong, but not to the extent charged against them by the evidence. The fifth, Graham, said, he was innocent of the charges brought against him, but that he had attended two meetings, the second at the instigation of Francis. It was Emblyn, he added, who called on him to take him to the meeting, by Francis's desire. For some time the clergyman refused to administer the sacrament to Francis, because he persisted in declaring that he had been guilty of no crime. The clergyman said to him, 'You admit you attended meetings.' He replied, 'Yes.' 'You knew they were for the purpose of overturning the constitution and government of the country. I by no means wish you to enter into particulars—I only wish you to acknowledge generally.' Francis then smiled, it seemed to be the natural character of his countenance; he answered, 'I admit I have done wrong in attending those meetings.' The clergyman then asked each of them, 'how they found themselves?' Francis, Wood, Broughton, and Wrattan, said, 'they were



were never happier in their lives.' Graham remained silent. The sacrament was then administered to them.

The service in the chapel lasted three quarters of an hour. Before it was over colonel Despard and Macnamara were brought down from their cells. Their irons were knocked off, and their arms and hands bound with ropes. Despard walked up and down before the chapel doors, but did not enter the chapel. Macnamara walked about in earnest conversation with the Roman catholic priest, and with a book in his hand.

When Despard was at the door of the chapel, the sheriff Pepper, addressed himself very humanely to him, and asked him if he could render him any service. The colonel thanked him, and replied that he could not. The sheriff added something in a low tone of voice, which, we believe, but are not quite certain, related to mrs. Despard. Whilst the clergyman was gone out of the chapel to prepare for the sacrament, the five prisoners in the chapel rose, on hearing the colonel's irons being knocked off near the door, they asked each other 'where is he?' and seemed anxious to see him.

After they had received the sacrament they were brought out of the chapel, and their irons were knocked off. The executioner then tied their arms and hands in the same manner as he had before bound colonel Despard and Macnamara.

Notice was then given to the sheriff that they were ready. Col. Despard, who stood the first, retired behind, and mentioned to Francis, who was making way for him, to go before him. The hurdle had been previously prepared in the outer court-yard. It is the body of a small cart, on which two trusses of clean straw were laid. It was drawn by two horses. The procession moved in the following order:

The sheriff of Surry,

The clergyman in his robes,

Mr. Ives, the keeper, with a white wand;

High constable,

Other constables,

The executioner with a drawn sword.

Macnamara and Graham were first put into the hurdle, and drawn to the lodge where the inner gates were opened, and they were conveyed to the stair-case that leads up to the scaffold. The hurdle then returned, and brought

Broughton and Wrattan,  
then

Wood and Francis.

Last of all col. Despard was put into it alone. Macnamara seemed intent upon the book in his hand. Graham remained silent. Broughton jumped into the hurdle, smiled, and looked up to the scaffold. Wood and Francis both smiled; and all of them surveyed the awful scene with much composure. Despard shook hands with a gentleman, as he got into the hurdle, and looked up to the scaffold with a smile.

As soon as they had all been conveyed in the hurdle to the stair-case that leads to the scaffold, they were escorted up one by one—the sheriff, sir Richard Ford, the clergyman, mr. Winkworth, the Roman catholic clergyman, mr. Griffith, preceding them. Seven coffins or shells which had been previously placed in a room under the scaffold, were brought up and placed on the platform, on which the drop is erected. A bag of saw-dust to catch the blood when the heads were severed from their bodies, were placed beside them. The block was near the scaffold.

There were about one hundred spectators on the platform. The greatest order and silence were observed.

As soon as the prisoners were placed on the hurdle, St. George's bell tolled for some time. It was about half past eight when the prisoners were brought up to the scaffold one by one.

As soon as the cord was fastened round the neck of one, the second was brought up, and so on till the cords were fastened round the necks of all the seven.

Macnamara was first brought up; he still held a book in his hand; and when the cord was placed round his neck, he exclaimed, with the greatest devotion, 'Lord Jesus have mercy upon me.—Oh! Lord, look down with pity upon me.'

Graham



Graham came second. He looked pale and ghastly, but spoke not.

Wrattan was the third: he ascended the scaffold with much firmness.

Broughton the fourth, smiled as he ran up the scaffold stairs, but as soon as the rope was fastened round his neck he turned pale and smiled no more. He joined in prayer with much earnestness.

Wood was the fifth. Francis the sixth. Francis ascended the scaffold with a composure which he preserved to the last. Wood and Broughton were equally composed. Of all of them Francis was the best looking—tall, handsome, and well made. He and Wood were dressed in soldier's uniform. The rest were in coloured clothes.

Colonel Despard was brought up the last, dressed in boots, a dark brown great coat, his hair unpowdered.

We forgot to mention before, that early this morning he desired to speak with the sheriff and sir Richard Ford, to whom he communicated his wish to address the spectators. They told him they had not the least objection to his carrying that wish into effect.

The colonel ascended the scaffold with great firmness. His countenance underwent not the slightest change, while the awful ceremony of fastening the rope round his neck, and placing the cap on his head, was performing. He looked at the multitude assembled with perfect calmness. The clergyman who ascended the scaffold after the prisoners were tied up, spoke to him a few words as he passed. The colonel bowed and thanked him.

The ceremony of fastening the prisoners being finished, the colonel advanced as near as he could to the edge of the scaffold, and made the following speech to the multitude :

‘Fellow citizens, I come here as you see, after having served my country, faithfully, honourably, and usefully served it, for thirty years and upwards, to suffer death upon a scaffold for a crime of which I protest I am not guilty. I solemnly declare that I am no more guilty of it than any of you who may be now hearing me. But though his majesty's ministers know as well as I do,

that I am not guilty, yet they avail themselves of a legal pretext to destroy a man, because he has been a friend to truth, to liberty, and to justice.’ (There was a considerable huzza from part of the populace the nearest to him, who, from the height of the scaffold from the ground, could not, we are sure, distinctly hear what was said.) The colonel proceeded:—‘Because he has been a friend to the poor and the oppressed.—But citizens, I hope and trust, notwithstanding my fate, and the fate of those who no doubt will soon follow me, that the principles of freedom, of humanity, and of justice, will finally triumph over falsehood, tyranny, and deception, and every principle hostile to the interests of the human race. And now having said this, I have little more to add.’ (The colonel's voice seemed to falter a little here. He paused a moment as if he had meant to say something more, but had forgotten it. He then concluded in the following manner: ‘I have little more to add, except to wish you all health, happiness and freedom, which I have endeavoured as far as was in my power to procure for you and mankind in general.’)

The colonel spoke in a firm and audible tone of voice—he left off sooner than was expected. There was no public expression, either of approbation or disapprobation given, when he had concluded his address.

As soon as colonel Despard had ceased speaking, the clergyman prayed with five of the prisoners. Macnamara prayed earnestly with the clergyman of his own persuasion. Despard surveyed the populace, and made a short answer, which we could not hear, to some few words addressed to him by Francis, who was next him.

The clergyman now shook hands with each of them. Col. Despard bowed, and seemed to thank him as he shook hands with him. The executioner pulled the caps over the faces of the unhappy persons and descended the scaffold. Most of them exclaimed ‘Lord Jesus receive our souls!’

The last and most dreadful part of the ceremony was now to be performed.

The

The most awful silence prevailed, and the thousands present, all with one accord stood uncovered.

At seven minutes before nine o'clock the signal was given, the platform dropped, and they were all launched into eternity.

Col. Despard had not one struggle; twice he opened and clenched his hands together convulsively; he stirred no more.

Macnamara, Graham, Wood and Wrattan were motionless after a few struggles.

Broughton and Francis struggled violently for some moments after all the rest were without motion. The executioner pulled their legs to put an end to their pain more speedily.

After hanging about half an hour till they were quite dead, they were cut down. Col. Despard was first cut down, his body placed upon saw-dust, and his head on a block. After his coat had been taken off, his head was severed from his body by persons engaged on purpose to perform that ceremony.

The executioner then took the head by the hair, and carrying it to the edge of the parapet on the right hand, held it up to the view of the populace, and exclaimed,

‘This is the head of a traitor—Edward Marcus Despard.’

The same ceremony was performed at the parapet on the left hand. There was some hooting and hissing when the col's. head was exhibited.

The col's. body was now put into the shell that had been prepared for it.

The other prisoners were then cut down, their heads severed from their bodies, and exhibited to the populace with the same exclamation of ‘this is the head of another traitor.’

The bodies were then put into their different shells, and delivered to their friends for interment.

The populace were struck with the appearance of Macnamara, who, on ascending the scaffold, bowed, many of them were acquainted with him; they pitied the situation of his wife, to whom he had been married but a short time; it was at first thought he was col. Des-

pard; the crowd at the entrance of Horsemonger-lane was immense—as the time of execution drew near, the people from all parts came with such force as to bear down all opposition. Those who had been in dry situations were pushed into the middle of the mud.—Several lost their shoes by the continued pushing and jostling. Many fainted, both men and women—of the latter, however, there were but few. While the heads were exhibiting the populace took off their hats.

The execution was over by ten o'clock, and the populace soon after dispersed quietly; there was not the least tendency to riot or disturbance; the precautions, however, taken by government, were certainly proper; we understand, that a sky-rocket was sent to the keeper of the prison, to be let off, as a signal to the military, in case of any disturbance.

The whole of the awful ceremony was conducted by sir Richard Ford and the sheriff, with the greatest solemnity.

#### *The Hibernian Sailor.*

**I**N a village of this island, two families resided within a few miles of each other—the Vertons and Alleyns. The family of the Vertons enjoyed the elegant conveniences of life; that of the Alleyns its most expensive pleasures. But whenever Mrs. Alleyn returned from the dissipation of the metropolis, she found in the conversation of Mrs. Verton, sufficient to atone for the deprivations of its entertainments.

Mrs. Alleyn presented a son and heir to her husband, and in the same month Mrs. Verton was congratulated on the birth of a daughter. Thomas and Anna became the objects of the most tender solicitude; their mothers were wholly occupied in administering to their infantine wants. Verton was delighted to see his wife employed in nursing her little Anna, and, if possible, found his affection augmented by the exquisite tenderness of her care to this pledge of their mutual attachment; but Alleyn was pleased from a different motive, at the attention of Mrs. Alleyn to her infant



fant son—avarice was his predominant passion, and he thought the business of the nursery would effectually lessen her love of public amusements, and more expensive pleasures, which as her fortune was large, and her expectations yet greater, he had found it necessary to his future interest to indulge her in. Mrs. Alleyn had married because her guardians wished her to marry; she did not love Alleyn; but she now regarded him in the character of a father to a child for whom she felt the most anxious affection. The childhood of Thomas and Anna passed happily on, under the auspices of their parents. Domestic sorrows crowded on the family of Verton; he found himself, from the rapacity of deceitful friends, reduced from competence to indigence. Anna was entering into her sixteenth year; every prospect he had formed for her was blasted in the bud; the gentle heart of Verton sunk beneath the blow, and he expired in the arms of his disconsolate family. Mrs. Alleyn and Thomas were the steady friends of the mourners; but Alleyn withheld from Mrs. Alleyn the power of alleviating their pecuniary distress; remonstrance was vain, and she had nothing to offer but her counsel, and her tears. It was in those hours of poignant affliction, that Thomas first discovered how much, and how truly, he loved Anna, and it was then that Anna found Thomas had long been the sharer of her heart. The impossibility of relieving the embarrassment of Mrs. Verton, hung heavy on the mind of Thomas: his own allowance was limited; yet from that he would have given to their necessities, but the heart of Anna, shrunk from this offer, and by the exertion of her accomplishments, she resolved to procure at least the decencies of life.—Accompanied by her mother, she bade farewell to her native cottage, her youthful friends, and Thomas Alleyn, perhaps for ever.—As Thomas stood on the hill where they had so often sported in the gay and careless hours of childhood, and looked at the chaise which carried Anna away, descending the valley, and with rapidity gaining the first road, his heart was smote, he

turned away his eye; and overcome by the anguish of his feelings, he fell prostrate on the ground: in this situation Mrs. Alleyn surprised him; awed by the extremity of his sufferings, she watched over him with maternal sorrow, and whilst tears fell copiously down her cheeks, in petitions for his future happiness, she raised her meek eye and supplicating hands to heaven.

H. B.

(*To be continued.*)

### *Essay on Fortitude.*

THE misfortunes of our earliest days sink heaviest upon our hearts. By degrees, the soul, inured to affliction, prepares with fortitude to meet its future storms. Affliction calls her latent powers to light, and the assured spirit, conscious of her strength, meets without dismay, those awful sorrows which awaked her powers to action; but when we see the friend of our heart, the guide of our youth, the author of our happiness, the companion of our soul torn from the bosom of affection, and sunk beneath the rage of calumny, the storm of sorrow, or the arrow of misfortune, the spirit loses her energy, and retains no sense but that of her own misery, till religion shines through the gloom, cheered by her invigorating light, we rise above our suffering, and humbly bow beneath that all-wise Providence, which through earthly trials conducts to eternal delight. Were the roses of pleasure only to strew our paths of life, did we not sometimes feel the cruel wounds inflicted by their hidden storms, we should forget another world, and live intoxicated with the transient enjoyment of this; but Providence omnipotent, and omniscient, whose wisdom is equally exalted above our censure or our applause, has wisely mingled the cup of life, the draught of which gently prepares us to drink without horror, of the bitter and nauseous portion of death, yet sweetened by immortal hope, which bestows the promise of eternal youth, unfading health, and everlasting joy.

H. B.

(*To be continued.*)

*Voyages*



*Voyage in Search of La Perouse. (Continued from page 15.)*

Remarkable Phenomenon on the Coast of Upper Guinea—Depositions respecting the fate of La Pérouse.

**I**N their subsequent course, on the 14th of November, they witnessed the following phenomenon.

‘It had remained calm almost the whole day; but about eight in the evening the skies were covered to the south-east with thick clouds, that portended a violent storm. The night was very dark; and soon a luminous column of immense height was seen to descend from these clouds, and illumine the surface of the water. The scintillation of the sea was for some time interrupted by several intervals, during which it was quite dark; when all of a sudden the whole surface of the sea appeared covered with a sheet of fire, extending in our direction. This sheet was pushed along by a very high gale, which raised the waves to a very high pitch; and we saw ourselves surrounded with a sea of flames, which afforded one of the most brilliant spectacles in nature. This phenomenon very soon disappeared; but the sea appeared during the whole night much more luminous than usual wherever it was agitated, particularly at the wake of the ship and the top of the waves.

‘The force of the gale had obliged us to strike our topmasts, and even to bear down, for fear of being taken a-back.

‘The heat had been very oppressive during the whole day. We were now sailing off the immense gulph formed by the coasts of upper Guinea, the shores of which extend almost 1,500,000 toises to the eastward.

‘The sea is much more phosphoric in the vicinity of the coasts situated between the tropics, than any where else, because those animals, upon which its phosphorescence depends, abound there much more than in any other part of the ocean: a fact, which I have had opportunity of remarking in parts of the ocean very distant from each other. I shall  
February, 1803.

enter into some investigation of this phenomenon.

‘As we had this gulph under our lee, the current had carried over to us many of the luminous substances with which it abounds; but it required the concurrence of another circumstance in order to produce so vivid a light as we witnessed. The clouds that hung over the quarter from whence the wind arose, had imparted to the atmosphere a superabundance of electricity, which was one of the principal agents in producing the luminosity of the water.

‘The electric state of the atmosphere was proved to me by the unusual repulsion between the two balls of my electrometer.

‘15th, A slight breeze from the south-east led us to hope that we should soon be delivered from the calms, that prevail to a greater extent in these situations than in any other part of the ocean. These differences are particularly observable upon a voyage to India, and appear to depend chiefly upon the vicinity of the African coast, to which ships, sailing from Europe to the Cape, approach much nearer, than those which sail from the Cape to Europe: thus the former voyages generally require a longer space of time to be accomplished than the latter.

‘Many able seamen think it advisable to cross the line much further to the eastward than is commonly done.

‘The calms which prevail northward of the equator depend upon the configuration of the African coast, which projects, at the distance of a few degrees from the line, nearly 1,500,000 toises eastward; while the great distance at which one sails from the coast, after having crossed the equator, prevents the winds, generally prevalent in this part of the ocean, from being modified by the land breezes.

‘I had kept some bottles of the sea-water, which I had collected the night before, during its phosphorescence, for the purpose of examining the small luminous substances which occasion this phenomenon. Having inclosed some of this water in a vial, I agitated it in the dark, and presently  
K observed

observed luminous globules arising within it, which appeared perfectly similar to those that are seen in the agitated water of the ocean. I tried the simple experiment of separating these particles from the water, in order to learn whether it would still retain its phosphorescent quality. Upon filtering it, by means of a piece of blotting-paper, a number of minute transparent particles, gelatinous in their consistence, and of a globular form, were left upon the filtre. The water had now entirely lost its phosphorescent quality, which I again restored to it by mixing it with those particles. If these small animalcula be exposed for any considerable time to the air, they lose their phosphorescent properties.

‘I have frequently repeated the same experiment upon water collected in different parts of the ocean, and have uniformly found it to contain the same sort of animalcula, which I therefore consider to be the principal cause of the phosphorescence of the sea. Other substances, however, possess likewise the property of giving this appearance to the sea; for many species of the crab, and other marine insects of considerable bulk, sometimes ascend from its bottom, and give a luminous appearance to the surface. I have seen some of these phosphoric animals of more than half a foot in length, but they were always accompanied by the small animalcula above mentioned.’

We shall conclude our extracts for this month, with the following depositions respecting the fate of *La Pérouse*, which they received on their arrival at the Cape of Good Hope, and which are thus introduced by M. Labillardiere.

‘The master of a merchant vessel from Bourdeaux, which had arrived here a few days before us, immediately came to acquaint us that the commander of the naval forces at *Isle de France*, having received some information relative to the fate of *La Pérouse*, had dispatched a frigate to the Cape, in order to communicate this intelligence to the commander of the expedition sent in search of that unfortunate navigator. The frigate had sailed from *Isle de France* a few days before our arrival,

‘I shall here insert the letter addressed to our commander, with the depositions of two masters of merchant vessels, who were at *Batavia* during the stay which commodore Hunter made at that place, upon his return from *Botany bay* in a Dutch vessel, after he had been shipwrecked off *Norfolk island*.

Letter from citizen Saint-Felix, commander of the naval forces of France in the Indian seas, to general Dentrecasteaux.

‘I learn from private correspondence that you do not purpose to touch at *Isle de France* till on your return from the important expedition in which you are engaged. Disappointed in the hope, with which I had flattered myself, of having the honour to converse with you, I hasten to dispatch, in order that they may find you at the Cape of Good Hope, two reports relative to the object of your mission, which I have lately received from the masters of two French vessels arrived here from *Batavia*. You will thereby be informed of the particulars, how a Dutch vessel, having on board commodore Hunter of the *Sirius* English frigate, together with his ships company, discovered near the Admiralty Islands, in the south sea, several persons clothed in European manufactures, some of which, in particular, appeared to be French uniforms. You will also be informed that the commodore did not doubt that these were remains of the shipwreck suffered by M. de la Pérouse, whom he had often seen at *Botany bay*.

‘I conceived that the communication of these reports must interest you; and they appeared to me of so important a nature, that I resolved to transmit them directly to you by a frigate, which I have dispatched to the Cape for that express purpose. Captain Bolle who commands the vessel, will leave the papers in the hands of our charge d’affaires, in case he should not meet you there; in order that they may be delivered to you immediately upon your arrival. Though I have received no official directions relative to your expedition, that authorize me to send this frigate upon its present destination, yet

I have

I have no doubt that the step I have taken will meet with the approbation of his majesty, both when I consider the interest of the public and the sentiments of my own heart. It was reserved for you to acquire a claim upon the gratitude of the whole French nation, by accepting the command of an expedition which confers equal honour upon the sovereign who has ordered it, and the commander to whom its execution is intrusted. In every part of the globe that you may visit, you shall ever be attended by my fervent wishes for your successes, and the inviolable and perfect attachment with which I am, &c.

(Signed) SAINT-FELIX.

Isle de France, Nov. 9, 1791.

Report delivered to Saint-Felix, commander of the naval forces of the French nation in the Indian Seas, by captain Préaudet, master of the *Jafon*, from Batavia.

The *Sirius* English frigate, commanded by commodore Hunter, and bound for New Holland, was cast away off Norfolk island in the south sea, toward the end of the year 1790. The ship's company were taken on board a sloop that accompanied the frigate, and carried to Botany Bay, where commodore Philips engaged a small Dutch vessel to convey the ship-wrecked crew, together with their commander, to England.

Having sailed from Botany Bay in this vessel, with an intent to touch at Batavia, they were carried by contrary winds and the force of the currents as far eastward as  $167^{\circ}$  E long. meridian of Greenwich. Wishing to pass through the straits of St. George, they came within sight of the Admiralty Islands, situated in  $147^{\circ}$  E long.  $3^{\circ} 25'$  S lat.—Near to the most easterly of these islands they observed several boats, among the crews of which there were many persons who wore European stuffs and pieces of cloth in their dress; they even distinguished some who were clothed in the uniform of the French marine. These people hung out the white flag as a signal to the English to approach; but though commodore Hunter was very

desirous of doing it, he found it impracticable, on account of the contrary currents and winds, and the danger to which the numerous shoals would have exposed them.

Commodore Hunter had often seen M. de la Pérouse at Botany Bay, and lived upon terms of intimacy with him. He had learnt from him that his intention was to pass through the straits of St. George, after leaving Botany Bay, and from thence to direct his course to the northward. He does not doubt that the *Astrolabe* and *Bouffole* were cast away upon the abovementioned islands, in consequence of the calms and strong currents that prevail in those parts.—He has informed me that he has been carried by them six hundred miles to the eastward in the space of ten days; as he knew from repeated observations of the longitude, from the time-keepers, and from the bearings of the land. In a word, commodore Hunter, whom I saw at Batavia in the course of my last voyage, appeared to me to be fully persuaded that the European dresses, which he saw in the Admiralty Islands, were collected from the wrecks of the vessels formerly under the command of la Pérouse.

Commodore Hunter is at present upon his return home to England, from whence he will probably transmit a more circumstantial account of this affair to France.

From his own experience in approaching the Admiralty Islands, the English commander thinks any vessel intending to sail thither ought to endeavour to get early into its latitude, in order to avoid being carried away by the currents, which set to the east with prodigious strength.

(Signed)

PRÉAUDET, master of the *Jafon*.  
Isle de France, Nov. 6, 1791.

Report delivered by Pierre Magon Lépinau, master of the *Maria Helena*, from Batavia, to Saint-Felix, commander of the naval forces of France in the Indian seas.

The commander and officers of the *Sirius* English frigate, after being shipwrecked



wrecked off Norfolk Island, were carried to Botany Bay, from whence they sailed in a small Dutch vessel for Batavia, where they arrived toward the latter end of September, in the present year, after a passage of about six months.

A day or two after they had weathered the straits of St. George, they found themselves as soon as it dawned within sight of two of the Admiralty Islands, which were very near them; they immediately founded, but could not reach the bottom.

They afterward observed two canoes that contained about twelve men each, rowing from the islands toward them; but though they would not come on board the vessel, they however approached very near to it. There was then very little wind blowing. The vessel was exposed to a current which drove it off from the land: at any rate, the Dutch captain had no inclination to approach nearer to the shore. It was observed that two of the men in the canoes had sword-belts similar to those worn by European officers, they made signs as if they wished to have their beards shaved, and many of them had pieces of red and blue cloth about their dresses, which proved that they had had some communication with Europeans. As captain Hunter, commander of the *Sirius*, had been informed at Botany Bay, by La Pérouse himself, that his intention was to pass the straits of St. George; all the officers of that frigate were of opinion that they had thus unexpectedly discovered the islands upon which he was cast away.

I, the underwriter, certify that the above narrative is conformable to what I have collected from different conversations with the officers of the *Sirius*, who had arrived at Batavia after the shipwreck of that frigate, in a small Dutch vessel, with which I was in company during the month of October.

(Signed) MAGON LÉPINAY.  
Isle de France, Oct. 31, 1791.

As commodore Hunter was at the Cape of Good Hope, on his return from Batavia to England, at the mo-

ment when we arrived there; we had reason to expect that we should receive from him every possible information concerning the Admiralty Islands; but were surprized to hear that he had sailed from the Cape two hours after we had cast anchor. He was probably well acquainted with the object of our expedition; for we were expected at the Cape, and our commander's flag must have convinced him that these were the ships sent in search of La Pérouse. It appeared very astonishing to us, that he had not attempted to convey to us even the scanty information which Præaudet and Magon Lépinay had collected from himself and his officers at Batavia. Our amazement was still greater, when we understood that commodore Hunter had not only not suffered any thing to transpire during his stay at the Cape, which could give ground to believe that he had seen savages dressed in the uniforms of the French marines, but that he had even expressly declared to several of the members of the regency, and in particular to his friend Mr. Gordon, that he knew nothing of the facts reported upon the arrival of the *Atalante*: neither was there any reason to suspect that the reports left at the Cape, by captain Bolle, came from commodore Hunter himself.

Captain Bligh, commander of the English sloop *Providence*, which had been fitted out for the purpose of searching for the bread-fruit tree in the Society Islands, had cast anchor in Table-bay shortly after the *Atalante* had sailed from thence. It appeared that captain Bligh had heard nothing from commodore Hunter relative to the depositions of the two French captains; but that, upon the information communicated to him by persons who had spoken with the captain of the *Atalante*, he had assured colonel Gordon, that when he returned to the Society Islands, he would make what enquiries he was able in those parts where La Pérouse was reported to have been cast away, and endeavour to save some of the remains of that unfortunate expedition.

*(To be continued.)*

*Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith.*  
(Continued.)

'Who can but love the sex? whoever hates them is a stranger to Virtue, Grace, and Humanity.'

AGRIPPA.

LET it not be imagined, because the author of these essays had chiefly devoted the labours of his pen to men and morals, that the fair sex have not been at times the objects of his contemplations; he has the utmost respect and regard for them: and is of opinion, that their delicate manners and conversation constitute what may be properly called *les delices* of society. He frankly avows, that he, as well as others, has often been bewitched with their soft allurements and attractions, and that a silk stocking, or a white petticoat, have occasioned him, at times, much serious disquiet; a pair of blue eyes have frequently produced a palpitation of the heart; and the wisest resolutions have been melted away on the glimpse of a bosom of snow. He confesses, however, that he has never been much in danger from the present fashion of female dress, resembling the naked draperies of the Roman women; he would even prefer the *invisible girl* to those *Godivas* who would scarcely, from their being grown so common, attract the notice of a Peeping Tom from Coventry; indeed it is probable, that if that curious character were in being, he would not be prevailed upon to stir from his shopboard for the sight.

After all, drest or undrest, women are the lovely objects of our regard and attention.

There is not a more unnatural character than a misogynist, or woman-hater.

Plutarch wrote a large volume *De Virtutibus Mulierum*.

Sweet society of women, how much do we owe of happiness to thy soft influence? How much are our cares abated, and our anxieties hushed to rest, by the side of a lovely female, inquiring into our solitudes, and with smiles and persuasive consolation alleviating misfor-

tune and removing difficulties; a wife, a sister, a friend. Let the lords of the creation say what they will, they would be poor creatures without the ladies of the creation, after all.

The society of women serves admirably to soften the strong features of our national character, and to fit us for the tender offices and duties of humanity.

It becomes us, then, to consider them with affection and esteem, and on all occasions to be ready to protect them from the insults and power of man, and the consequences of his artifices; and, whenever we are struck with the personal charms of a handsome woman, to remember, that the gratification of a sensual passion will be the total ruin of the object that we admire.

There is not a more beautiful sight than a young and accomplished maiden, grown to the full possession of the charms of nature, and with the excellencies of the mind, 'like the polished corners of the temple;' her morals pure, and her person chaste; modest, yet sensible and witty; governed in all her actions, by principles engraven so strongly on her mind, as not in the smallest instance to allow her to swerve from the precepts of virtue; every stage of her life is gradual improvement. She is a wife, and adorns, with becoming dignity, the table of her husband, smiling cheerfully on his guests, and inviting them to the pleasures of rational conversation. By her economy she manages his domestic affairs, the most faithful steward of his household. The next stage is yet more gratifying; it is the mother; fresh streams of love and tenderness flow with the milk from her breast, and she is more amiable than ever; her infants grow up to be men and women; and in the next stage, time marks her features with his iron hand, yet they become not deformed; mildness and serenity give their accustomed graces, and she is lovely even in age. She dies tranquil, at peace with the world, and leaves to her children the richest legacy she could bestow, that is a good example.

Such an example, one would think, would present the beauties and advantages

ges of virtue in such enchanting colours, as at all times to settle and determine the wanderings of the female heart in her favour ; for the difference of the situation of the victim to an unfortunate attachment is a melancholy reverse that needs no comment.

Above all other mischiefs, that of conjugal infidelity ranks the first : the desire that permits the crime of adultery is destructive of its object ; and the accomplishment of the wish is the beginning of despair. By adultery, the husband is bereft of his companion, the wife of her prerogatives, of her honour, and of her children ; the children of their mother, the seducer of his friend ; all the ties of relationship are snapt asunder, and the interests of the parties broken up. Adultery is an irreparable mischief, which no time can cure, no expedient remove ; not the last event of Providence, that reconciles even enemies, the grave, has power to close upon this scene of ruin, the consequences of which remain to the third and fourth generation.

Would to heaven that man in his career of pleasure and dissipation, would for an instant imagine the fatal consequences of fashionable vice ; then would the wife of his friend become his sister, and the innocent girl that he would have betrayed, his wife.

It is impossible to be a man of gallantry, without purchasing the remorse or practising the arts of seduction, as my honest friend Bob Ogle proved in a life spent in the service of the fair.

Bob Ogle was a very good-natured, high-spirited fellow, of an easy deportment, good address, and a great deal of small talk ; he had a handsome person, and was, in short, the very man for the ladies. But though woman, lovely woman, was his constant theme, and the object of his adorations, yet Bob loved them with an honest intention, and considered them as the delight of society and the charm of conversation. Poor Bob, in the course of his love adventures, ever viewed seduction with horror, and considered adultery as a cruel interruption of the peace of a whole family, that could never be put to right : he

possessed the truest principles of humanity, and would not have been the instrument of creating a moment's uneasiness in the breast of any fellow-creature ; yet, to own the truth, Bob liked a pretty girl ; he used to say, that a lively wench was the best cordial for low spirits ; that the touch of the hand only of a fine woman was worth a hundred of Perkins's tractors ; and that a salute was the best species of medical electricity ; that a great cause of human happiness was the having an agreeable object to look on ; and that if it were a sin to love the sex, he was a sinner past all redemption.

Innumerable were the love adventures that Bob was engaged in from his youth, gallantry was his favourite passion.—When a school-boy, he displayed his particular attention, at the age of thirteen, to a pretty miss only twelve, which excited the resentment of a rival about the same age : who was, however, by dint of Bob's superior address, dismissed for ever.

Bob's admiration of the sex increased with his years, and numerous, indeed, were the young ladies who were, at times, the objects of his attentions, many were the scrapes he got into with the papas, and various the wholesome lectures he received from the mammas of the parties : but Bob meant no harm, and if he was very warm, he was also very inconstant ; so that his passion seldom lasted above a week ; he was often in danger of being involved in a licentious amour ; but he had a heart that put him to rights on such occasions, and a true epicurism of pleasure that abhorred giving or receiving pain.

At the age of twenty-one, however, Bob carried all before him ; he had bought himself a commission in the regulars, and, by the help of a fine figure and a regimental coat, he became the favourite of many a woman of fashion, and was invited to every party ; but Bob's pocket could not keep pace with his gallantry, and card-money was an inconvenient tax upon his income.

Bob sold his commission, and prudently employed the little money he had left



left in business: he was now a merchant, and had a counting-house in the city: this opened him a new field of gallantry. Bob was now among the city dames, and was soon invited to Mrs. Vinegar's ball, at which were present all the city beauties, and among the rest Miss Sophia Cinnamon, daughter of an eminent grocer; the accomplished Miss Cecilia Shrub, the niece of a great distiller; and pretty Miss Agatha Toothbrush, the sister of a capital ivory-turner. Bob diverted himself with them all, and talked love at a vast rate; but he found the young ladies bent upon something more serious than mere gallantry, and the epithet 'husband' always put him in a fever.

Bob only kept to business long enough to enable him to purchase an annuity, with which he contented himself for the rest of his life. Bob, however, never forsook his gallantries: he had his charming countess, his pretty laundress, his lovely marquise, his black-eyed chambermaid, his handsome brunette, and his beautiful gipsy; while the walls of Bob's dressing-room were adorned with numberless portraits of the lovely objects of his attentions.

Bob, however, sometimes got into awkward scrapes in the course of his intrigues, such as being shut up in a coal cellar, dropping from a first floor window at the risk of his neck, and meeting the father instead of the daughter at the time and place appointed, which was by no means a very pleasant affair. Besides this, Bob had five actions against him for supposed breaches of promises of marriage, and employed a solicitor for the sole purpose of defending what he called his *love suits*.

Among the principal of his misadventures was one that happened at the play. Bob observed a beautiful female in a box opposite to him, and conjectured at first that she was a *fille de joye*; but upon engaging her into conversation, he found that he had entertained a wrong opinion; and that, though she spoke with freedom to a stranger on the merits of the performance, she had an elegance of manner that ranked her considerably above any common woman; her remarks

convinced him that she had wit and the advantages of education. This was just the intrigue that Bob wished for, and he could scarcely contain his spirits on the occasion: when the play was over, he insisted on seeing her to a coach, and took care, in his way through the lobby, to request that she would permit him to see her home: this she declined, and only desired he would procure her a carriage: all the hacks were however engaged, it having begun to rain, and he accompanied her along the streets, when she entreated him to leave her, as she was within a few doors of her own house, and did not wish him to attend her any further. Bob, in his usual style, supplicated for an appointment, and obtained a promise that he might call upon her the next day, if he pleased, at twelve o'clock precisely; which condescension was accompanied by a card that she drew from her pocket. Bob was in ecstasy, and kissed her hand with all possible rapture at parting. In an instant he was at the door of his own lodging, which was not far off; and no sooner was it opened by Molly, who held the candle in her hand that was to light him to bed, than he eagerly snatched the dear card from his coat pocket, and fixed his enamoured optics on a—blank. Bob stood for a moment motionless, and then whirled himself round with such impetuosity that in an instant sent the tin flat candlestick, with its contents, consisting of a variety of candles ends, the save all and snuffers, into the next gutter, to the astonishment of poor Molly, who stood aghast with alarm. Bob sallied forth like a giant on his course, or a tyger robbed of his prey, or even the archfiend himself, seeking whom he should devour. In vain, however, did he retrace the steps that he had made; in vain did he explore the windings and turnings of Grafton-street; nothing was seen like the lovely and false incognita. Numerous, indeed, were the Phantasmagorii dressed in white that skimmed along, but his lovely spirit was not among them. Bob only grew more enraged from the disappointment, and prowled in every quarter on a full gallop;

gallop, in his haste to overtake the object of his search. In the pursuit, he ran against a poor old woman returning home with a remnant of unfolded herrings: and, by a sudden jerk, launched the basket into the air with such infinite dexterity, that in an instant the little fish appeared as it were swimming in the ocean of mud collected in the highway in all directions. At last, as fortune would have it, he was brought up in his career by a machine known on winter nights, containing nice hot spice gingerbread, which came in contact with his legs, when the whole apparatus, the gingerbread merchant and all, were at once overturned in the kennel; the fire of the oven and my friend Bob's flame were presently extinguished, and he lay a considerable time before he could get assistance, being much hurt in the attack that he had made on the barrow. Wet and weary, Bob returned to his lodgings; and, after making some excuses to Molly for his behaviour, and a ready story to account for the plight he was in, he went up to his room, and threw himself upon his bed, cursing his evil stars, and groaning with vexation. Often has Bob told me, that he never could altogether get the better of that disappointment, and that he would give half his fortune to find out the handsome devil that had played him the trick.

My friend Bob never married: he used to say, he loved the whole sex, and they were all his sisters. Nothing could be more harmless and pleasant than his species of intrigue: he was a prodigious advocate for Platonic love; and, in short, could not do any thing in life without a woman. At one time he had a mighty desire to attain perfection in the French tongue, and actually kept a mistress, who was a native, purely for the purpose of teaching him the language. Bob never went into a shop where there was not a female; and in the common occurrences of life used to say, that he defied all powers but love. Bob was the friend of the sex: he comforted them in their troubles, assisted them in their wants, protected them in their journeys, guarded the steps of in-

nocence, and recalled the wanderer to domestic comfort and happiness: yet, after all, Bob liked a pretty girl. Bob Ogle was, in short, tender, benevolent, and generous; lively, gay, and harmless in his pleasures: his regard for the fair sex remained till he was grown grey in the service, when, as usual, he ogled every handsome woman he met, and offered them his assistance, at every opportunity, to help them over a stile, or across the road. And when he died, the worst that the enemies of Bob Ogle could say was, that he loved a pretty girl.

G. B.

---

*A Voyage from Bristol to New York.  
By John Davis.*

HAVING formed the resolution of visiting the united states, I repaired, December 15, 1797, from Salisbury to Bristol, with a view of embarking on board a snow, of two hundred tons, which lay at the quay, and was bound to New York. The captain had purposed to sail the 20th of the same month, but it was not before January 7th of the new year, that the vessel moved from the wharf, when the spring tide enabled her to proceed down the river. The weather was mild, the breeze fair, and the water smooth.—The prospect of the rocks at Clifton, and the scenery of the contiguous shores, conspired to enchant the sight; but what particularly contributed to heighten the pleasures of our aquatic excursion, was the accession of a Mr. Allen's company, under whose hospitable roof I had resided during my sojournment at Bristol, and whose friendship I place among the felicities of my life. A little before the vessel came to an anchor at Broad Pill, we went on shore, accompanied by two cabin passengers, to Sherhampton, where we dined at a tavern that possessed every convenience of accommodation. It was Sunday; but this did not hinder us from passing the day with much conviviality. Our wine was excellent, and I could scarcely refrain from address-

ing



ing my shipmates in the words of Teucer;

—*Nunc vino pellite curas  
Cras ingens iterabimus aequor.*

I returned with my friend in a chaise to his house, but repairing on board again early the next morning, the vessel got under weigh with a favourable breeze, and began her voyage through the sable flood.

For my passage, which was in the steerage, I had paid seven guineas to the merchants who chartered the vessel, and my mess, which was with two young gentlemen of my acquaintance, cost me only three pounds more. But, out of this money, besides provisions, we purchased a stove, which, during the voyage, was a treasure to us. It not only fortified us against the cold, but we cooked our victuals upon it, and the drawer which was designed to hold the ashes made an admirable oven. Hence there was never any occasion for us to have recourse to the caboose; but, on the contrary, when the frequent gales of wind which we experienced caused the sea to break over the vessel, the cabin boy solicited leave to dress his dinner on our fire. In relating these circumstances, I must claim the indulgence of the reader not to rank me among the courtiers of Alcinous; men, *fruges consumere nati*. My only motive is, to suggest to the enterprising traveller at how small an expence he may be enabled to cross the Atlantic.

The cabin was by no means an enviable place. It offered neither accommodation nor society. Its passengers consisted of an unitarian priest and family, and two itinerant merchants. The steerage groupe was composed of a good, jolly, Somersetshire farmer and his housekeeper who were going to settle in Pennsylvania, of the two young gentlemen that I have already mentioned, and myself. Having repeatedly crossed the equator, and doubled the Cape of Good Hope, there is no occasion for me to say that the ocean was familiar to me; and that, while the other passengers were sick and dejected, I was in health and good spirits. To the roll of

February, 1803.

the vessel I was fully accustomed; but my companions not having gotten their sea legs on board, tumbled grievously about the decks. The library which I had brought with me, consisted of nearly three hundred volumes, and would have endeared me to any place. The muses, whom I never ceased to woo, blessed me; I thought, not unfrequently, with their nightly visitations, and I soothed my mind to tranquillity with the fancied harmony of my verse.

*Ridentur mala qui componunt carmina:  
verum  
Gaudet scribentes, et se venerantur, et  
ultra,  
Si taceas, laudant; quidquid scripsere,  
beati.  
Hor.*

Being an old man-of-wars'-man, I had provided myself with a cot, which, by making me insensible to the roll of the vessel, would, I thought, render my sleep more tranquil and undisturbed than a cabin. But I cannot say my slumbers the first night were very soft; for, hanging in the wake of the hatchway, the breeze from the deck made my situation very unpleasant. Foreseeing also that I was exposed to the deluge of every sea the brig should ship on her passage, I unhung my cot, and put it into a spare fore and aft cabin, which, to my satisfaction, I found afterwards, was the only dry one in the steerage. The wind being favourable on getting under weigh, we profited from the occasion by shaking out the reefs, and shewing all our canvases to the breeze. Farmer Curtis, I observed at night looked graver than usual, and walked the deck in a musing mood.—He, likewise, eyed me frequently. At length, watching the concurrence of opportunity when I was standing near the rough tree rail, he accosted me as follows: “Zir, don’t ee think the ship goes nation quick? Dang it if I think the best nag in Somersetshire could trot so fast. It looks nation stormy. Don’t ee think we have got too many cloths up? The dickens, now, if the ship should overturn in the night!”

I.

“My



'My good mr. farmer,' said I, 'be under no solicitude for your safety.—The breeze is fair and steady. Should this wind continue, you would soon be settled comfortably in your farm in Pennsylvania.' Here farmer Curtis, with a grin of genuine happiness, interrupted me with saying, 'Odd's fish, then, zir, do ee come down to smoke a pipe and drink a bottle of ale (tapping me on the shoulder, and crying clack with his mouth) over our fire with us before we go to bed. I can gee ee a nice clean pipe.'

'That I will most cheerfully,' said I. The housekeeper, like an ancient Hebe, administered to us the potation, while the farmer and myself, to use his own expression, smoked out a couple of pipes of Virginia. The old housekeeper, the very archetype of dame Leonarda in *Gil Blas*, was the first among the passengers that begun to hold up her head; and the fourth day of our voyage she murdered an old hen to regale a poor sick gentleman, who thought he could relish some chicken broth.—We had scarcely been out a week, when we experienced a gale of wind that was not less disastrous than tremendous.—A sea which broke over the quarter washed a hencoop from its lashing, and drowned nearly three dozen of fowls. But it is an ill wind that blows nobody good. The sailors made the fowls into a huge sea-pye of three decks, which they called the United States man of war, and fed on it eagerly. These sons of the ocean, who lived opposite to our birth, were humorous beings. But none of them in archness surpassed the cabin-boy, who often called the watch in the following manner:

'Starbaulins flout,  
You must turn out,  
And sleep no more in sin;  
For if you do,  
I'll cut your clue,  
And let Larbaulins in.

'Hoe! the watch aboy! Come bear a hand up there you tory dogs!'

There was a carter in the vessel who came on board to work his passage; but he did very little work. Whenever

a porpoise or even a gull was visible, he considered it the presage of a storm, and became himself invisible till it was over. A report being circulated that the rats had left the vessel when in harbour, Coster Pearmain concluded that they had done it by instinct; and, as an opinion prevails among sailors that a ship, on such an event, never gets safe to her port of destination, the booby gave himself up for lost. But hearing one night a rat scratch against the vessel's side, he ran upon deck in his shirt to proclaim it to the sailors, calling out with a joyful tone of voice, 'Whoa! hoe! hoe! a rat! a rat!'

The Two Brothers was a miserably failing tub, and her passage a most tedious one. Head winds constantly prevailed, and scarcely a week elapsed without our lying too more than once. To scud her was impracticable, as she would not steer small, and several times the captain thought she was going to founder. Her cargo, which consisted of mill-stones and old iron, made her strain so with rolling, that incessant pumping could hardly keep her free.—She seemed to be fitted out by the parish; there was not a rope on board strong enough to hang a cat with. She had only one suit of sails, not a single spar, and her cordage was old. If a sail was split by the wind, there was no other alternative than to mend it; and when, after being out six weeks, we had sprung our fore top-mast, we were compelled to reef it. The same day, I remember, we fell in with a schooner from New York, which we spoke. It was on the 18th of February. She was bound to St. Sebastian. The seamen being employed, I volunteered my services to pull an oar on board her, which were readily accepted. Her captain received us politely, and regaled us with some cyder. She had left port only a fortnight; but it took the ill-fated Two Brothers a month to get thither. We parted with regret. The captain of her was of a social, friendly disposition. As to our own skipper, he was passionately fond of visiting every vessel that he saw on the passage. If an old salt fish schooner hove in sight, he

He clamoured for his boarding-boats, and swore he would go to her if it were only to obtain a pint of molasses.— Once, having hailed a vessel, he was justly rebuked. He told the captain of her he would hoist out his boat and go on board to see him; but the man, not approving, I suppose, his physiognomy, hauled aft his sheets and bore round up before the wind. The skipper had contracted these habits during the American war, when he commanded a small privateer; and could not, in his old age, reclaim the foibles of his youth.

I have before observed, that I messed with two young men of my acquaintance. These were a Mr. Robins and Black, both of whom had embarked to try their fortunes on the other side of the Atlantic. I foresaw that the disposition of Robins would lead him to embrace a sea-faring life, which he afterwards did, by entering as midshipman into the navy of the United States, in the service of which he died of the yellow fever, on board a sloop of war. Black was by trade a printer, and, I believe, a very good one. He was both a compositor and pressman. On his arrival in America, he engaged himself to the editor of a newspaper at Trenton, where he also fell a victim to the disease which had been fatal to his friend.— These young men having been my esteemed companions during a tedious and irksome voyage, I thought I could not do less than consecrate a passage of this work to their memory.

As we increased our longitude, the priest, in examining his barrels of white biscuit, found one of them emptied by other hands than his own. Suspicion fell on a sailor, whom he one day accused before the passengers, as he was standing at the helm. ‘Did you not steal my biscuit, firrah?’ said the parson. ‘I did, sir,’ answered the fellow. ‘And what, pray, can you say in defence of yourself?’ ‘Why, sir, I can say—that when I crossed the line, Neptune made me swear I would never eat brown bread when I could get white; and *your* barrel of *white* stood next *my* *brown*.’ This reply of the sailor was so happy and unexpected, that to remain

grave exceeded all powers of face. The roar of the sea was lost in the combined laughter that arose from the captain, passengers, and ship’s company. Farmer Curtis, whom the tythes exacted from him by the parson of his parish had nearly ruined, now revenged himself on the cloth, by a peal of laughter that shook the snow from stem to stern; not even the priest could refrain from a smile, though, perhaps, it was rather a sardonic grin; a distortion of the countenance, without any gladness of heart.

On the 8th of March, we saw the isles of Sile, and three days afterwards weathered the breakers of Nantucket; from whence, coasting to the southward, we made Long Island, and ran up to Sandy Hook. The wind subsiding, we let go our anchor, and the next morning, at an early hour, I accompanied the captain and two of the cabin passengers on shore. It was Sunday, March 18th.

On the parched spot, very properly called Sandy Hook, we found only one human habitation, which was a tavern. The landlord who had much the appearance of a waterman, received us very coolly. ‘You can get nothing here, gentlemen,’ said mine host. ‘Our cow eat some damaged coffee that was landed here from a wreck about a week ago, and died a few hours after. We are very hard put to it.’ ‘What, old boy,’ cried our captain, ‘have you no grub at all in the house?’ ‘No!’ ‘O be joyful, no grog, not a toothful of music. Come, my noble, we want to splice the main-brace.’

‘Why, captain,’ replied the landlord, ‘we have no fresh grub in the house; but you can have some nice bacon and eggs fried, with grog to the mast.—Gentlemen, will you walk in?’ ‘Hurrah!’ cried the captain, ‘stretch along the eating halyards! hail, Columbia!’

We found the house neat and comfortable. The family consisted of an old woman, wife to the landlord, two young girls of homely appearance, a negro man and boy. While breakfast was preparing, I ascended, with my companions, the light house, which stood



stood on the point of the Hook. It was lofty, and well furnished with lamps. On viewing the land round the dwelling of our host, I could not help thinking that he might justly exclaim with Selkirk :

I'm monarch of all I survey,  
My right there is none to dispute, &c.\*

The morning passed away not unpleasantly. The pleasantries of the captain enlivened our breakfast, which was prolonged nearly till noon ; nor do I think we should have then arisen from table, had not the mate, who was left in charge of the snow, like a good seaman, hove short, and loosened his sails in readiness to avail himself of the breeze which had sprung up in our favour. The captain, therefore, clamoured for the bill, and finished his last bowl of grog with the favourite toast of ' here's to the wind that blows, the ship that goes, and the lass that loves a sailor.'

In our progress to the town, we passed a British frigate lying at anchor. It was sunset, and the roll of the spirit-stirring drum brought to my recollection those scenes, that pomp, pride, and circumstance of glorious war, that made ambition virtuous†. We moored our vessel to one of the wharves, and I rejoiced to find myself on a kindred shore.

### *Chronological List of the most Remarkable Events of the Year 1802.*

*January 2.*

**O**FFICIAL accounts received of the surrender of the Dutch settlement of Ternante, in the East-Indies, to a British detachment, commanded by colonel Burr, on the 21st of June.

7. A naval court-martial assembled in Portsmouth-harbour, and proceeded in the trial of fourteen seamen, ringleaders of a mutiny on board a squadron in Bantry Bay, commanded by rear-admiral Campbell.

8. Bonaparte, first consul of France, set out from Paris to Lyons, where he

N O T E S.

\* *Scupper.*

† *Othello.*

met the deputies from the Cisalpine republic, assembled for the purpose of forming a constitution for that country.

12. Thirteen of the mutineers of admiral Campbell's squadron found guilty by the court-martial appointed to try them, and sentenced to suffer death.

15. Six of the mutineers of admiral Campbell's squadron (namely, Casterman, Collins, Hilliard, Fitzgerald, Ward, and Mayfield) executed at Portsmouth, pursuant to their sentence.

16. The trial of six more of the mutineers of admiral Campbell's squadron concluded, when five of them received sentence of death, and the other was ordered to receive 200 lashes.

17. Advice received of a convention having been concluded at Madrid, by which the reversion of the sovereignty of Parina was made over to France.

19. Five more mutineers (namely, Allen, Taylor, Dixon, Riley, and Simmons) executed at Portsmouth, pursuant to their sentence.

The new constitution of the Cisalpine, or Italian republic, settled by the consulta at Lyons, and Bonaparte appointed president of that state, with indefinite re-eligibility to the exercise of this new sovereignty.

28. Joseph Wall, esq. formerly governor of Goree, executed at the Old Bailey, after having received several respites, for the murder of serjeant Armstrong, who died in consequence of a punishment inflicted upon him in the year 1782. On his ascending the scaffold, a brutal shout of triumph proceeded from the mob, which greatly discomposed the unfortunate man, and caused such confusion on the scaffold, that the culprit was launched into eternity before the cord was properly fixed, and he appeared strongly convulsed for a considerable time. His body, on being cut down, was not exposed.

*February 1.* Advice received of several of the beys of Egypt having been treacherously assassinated, by order of the Turkish commanders.

5. A French fleet, with a great number of troops on board, under the command of general Le Clerc, arrived at St.



St. Domingo from Brest, and after much opposition on the part of Toussaint and his army, who burned several towns, effected a landing, and drove the black army into the interior.

7. A Margate hoy lost near Birchington, and twenty-five passengers, of men, women, and children, were unfortunately drowned.

9. Mr. Abbott chosen speaker of the house of commons, in the room of sir John Mitford, appointed lord chancellor of Ireland, vice the earl of Clare, deceased.

14. The new constitution of the Italian republic carried into effect with great ceremony and pomp.

16. Napper Tandy liberated from his confinement in Ireland, and embarked for France.

23. A treaty of peace concluded between the French republic and the regency of Tunis.

*March 2.* Francis, duke of Bedford, died, in the thirty-seventh year of his age, at his seat at Woburn, sincerely and universally regretted. His death was occasioned by a cold which he caught in playing at tennis, which brought on a disorder that rendered a most painful operation indispensable, but which, from a mortification having previously taken place, proved unhappily ineffectual.

27. A definitive treaty of peace between Great Britain on the one part, and France, Spain, and Holland, on the other, signed at Amiens.

His majesty's ship Assistance, of fifty guns, lost off Dunkirk, on her way from the North Seas to Portsmouth. All the crew, except two marines, were happily saved.

*April 2.* Orders received at the several king's ports to pay off a number of ships of war, in consequence of the peace.

12. Sir Francis Burdett made a motion in the house of commons for impeaching the members of the administration, which was rejected by a majority of 256 to 39.

15. A partial insurrection of a black corps took place at Dominica; which, however, was almost immediately quelled;

19. An entertainment of uncommon splendour given at the mansion-house, by the lord mayor, in honour of the peace, at which the prince of Wales, and most of the nobility, attended.

25. The London gazette announced the formal accession of the courts of Denmark and Sweden to the convention between Great Britain and Russia, in consequence of which the system of armed neutrality in the north was completely abandoned and annulled.

26. The French government issued a decree of amnesty in favour of a certain description of emigrants.

22. Peace proclaimed throughout the metropolis, with the accustomed ceremony and pomp. At night a general illumination took place.

*May 7.* Mr. Nichols moved, in the house of commons, a censure upon the late ministry, but his motion was rejected; and immediately after, on the motion of lord Belgrave, a vote of thanks was passed to mr. Pitt.

11. Bonaparte elected, by the conservative senate, first consul of the French republic for ten years, in addition to the seven years unexpired of the time for which, in the first instance, he was elected, and a decree passed for submitting to the people the propriety of conferring a still further mark of gratitude upon that extraordinary man, by electing him consul for life.

20. An alarming fire broke out at Woolwich Warren, which at first threatened destruction to the whole town. The damages were very great. Gun-carriages to the amount of 60, cool. were destroyed, and the best models of batteries, &c. were reduced to ashes.

24. Mr. King, the veteran and admirable actor, took his leave of the public at Drury-lane theatre, amidst the reiterated plaudits of a crowded audience.

A treaty concluded between France and the prince of Orange, by which, for certain considerations, the latter agreed to renounce the dignity of stadtholder of the united provinces, and all the domains and territorial property situated in the Batavian republic or its colonies.

28. Accounts

28. Accounts received, that, after much desperate fighting, and extensive conflagrations in St. Domingo, a parley had been entered into between Le Clerc and Toussaint.

June 1. A general thanksgiving for the restoration of peace took place throughout the united kingdom.

4. The king of Sardinia voluntarily abdicated his throne in favour of his brother, the duke d'Aost.

7. The Turkish rebel, Passwan Oglow, defeated a body of the grand signior's troops, and the rebellion was not for some time after quelled.

8. The Batavian legislature adopted the projet of a law for permitting the importation of British merchandise into the ports of Holland, on paying the ordinary duties.

15. Official accounts received from St. Domingo of Toussaint and his lieutenant-generals having surrendered to the French arms, and that immense magazines, ammunition, and artillery, had fallen into the hands of the victors.

18. Lord Whitworth appointed ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the French republic.

26. The foundation stone of the London docks at Wapping laid by the chancellor of the exchequer, accompanied by lord Hawkesbury, lord Hobart, and a number of gentlemen of the first distinction.

27. Advice received of a formidable insurrection, which had taken place in the French island of Gaudaloupe, having been completely quelled by the arrival of a force from France.

28. His majesty went in state to the House of peers, and prorogued the parliament with a speech from the throne.

M. Garnerin ascended, for the first time in England, in his balloon from Ranelagh, accompanied by captain Sowden. They descended near Colchester, having performed a journey of about sixty miles in three quarters of an hour.

29. The parliament of the united kingdom dissolved by a proclamation from the king in council.—This was the eigh-

teenth parliament of Great Britain, and the first of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

The London gazette announced the accession of the Ottoman porte to the treaty of Amiens, and of that of the court of Sweden to the treaty concluded at Petersburg between England and Russia.

July 5. M. Garnerin again ascended with his balloon, from the cricket ground in Mary-le-bone, accompanied by Mr. Lockart, of Greenwich, and in fifteen minutes alighted at Chinkford, in Essex.

15. On the close of the Westminster election this day, a dreadful scene of confusion took place, in consequence of the eagerness of the mob to carry off the materials of which the hustings were composed; several persons were desperately wounded, and one man died in a few days of his wounds.

17. The emperor of Germany issued a rescript to the diet of Ratisbon, for convoking an extraordinary deputation of the empire to take into consideration a plan of indemnities agreed upon between the emperor of Russia and the French republic.

20. Official advice received of his majesty's sloop Victor, commanded by captain Collier, having attacked and sunk the French ship of war Le Fleche, of twenty-two guns, in Mahé Roads, in the month of September.

22. A part of the works carrying on in the new docks gave way, and inundated the unfinished canals, ten or twelve of the workmen employed in which were unhappily drowned.

August 3. Mr. Liston appointed envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the Batavian republic.

4. Bonaparte formally invested with the consulship for life, by the several constituted authorities, after the votes of the people in favour of the measure had been declared.

Garnerin, accompanied by his wife and Mr. Glasford, ascended from Vauxhall gardens, and after a pleasant aerial flight of about an hour, descended at Frogmore-place, near Hampstead.

5. An organic senatus consultum of the senate of France empowered Bonaparte



parte to name his successor, and made several alterations in the constitution of the republic, all tending to strengthen the power of the consular chief.

14. In consequence of the business of the German indemnities, a body of Austrian troops stopped a Bavarian corps, which was on its march to take possession of Passau, of which place the former at the same time possessed themselves.

15. A splendid fete celebrated at Paris, in honour of the re-establishment of religious worship in France.

20. The circulation of English newspapers prohibited in France.

27. The new docks at Blackwall opened in the presence of the principal officers of state, on which occasion, the Henry Addington West Indiaman entered, decorated with the colours of the different nations of Europe.

*September 7.* An insurrection broke out in several of the small cantons of Switzerland, which afterwards spread throughout the greater part of the country.

14. The islands of Martinique and St. Lucia delivered up to France, pursuant to the treaty of Amiens.

The London gazette announced that the navigation of the Black Sea had been granted to Great Britain in common with France.

15. A dreadful fire broke out at Liverpool, which consumed the whole of the beautiful and extensive warehouses fronting St. George's dock, belonging chiefly to Mr. Thomas Frances. The loss estimated at about 300,000*l.*

The army of the Swiss patriots defeated the troops of the government before Berne, and possessed themselves of that city, and also of Basle. The government instantly retired to Lausanne, and a convention was signed between the opposing parties. Much bloodshed, on both sides, preceded this event, which amounted to a complete counter-revolution, the patriots having appointed a government and a senate of their own.

21. Garnerin ascended with his balloon from the ground belonging to the St. George's volunteers in North Audley-street, for the last time in England, and descended in a parachute in the neighbourhood of Pancras.

30. Bonaparte, having being invited to interpose his authority as mediator in the affairs of Switzerland, issued a proclamation, ordering all the late proceedings of the patriots to be annulled, the deposed government to be restored to their power, and that deputies from the cantons should repair to Paris, there to settle the future constitution of the Helvetic republic.

*October 4.* The Swiss patriots obtained some further successes, but the arrival of Bonaparte's aid-de-camp, with the consul's proclamation, caused a suspension of hostilities to take place, the patriots prudently resolving to oppose no force to the mandate of the consular chief, which, on the contrary, was referred by them to their own diet, at Schwitz.

5. The Helvetic government issued a proclamation, in which, after praising the conduct of Bonaparte, they declare their acceptance of the armed mediation he had determined upon with respect to that country.

6. The island of Tobago, delivered up to France, pursuant to the treaty of Amiens.

16. A great number of persons, of both sexes, cruelly murdered by a body of negroes at Gaudaloupe.

18. Several ships of the line and frigates were about this time ordered by the British government to be commissioned, and got ready for sea, not in consequence of any apprehensions of war, but in pursuance of a resolution entered into by them respecting the particular extent of the peace establishment.

26. A violent earthquake was felt in many parts of Turkey, and in several of the principal towns of Russia.

R. Codling, G. Easterby, and W. Macfarlane, found guilty at the admiralty sessions; the first, of feloniously sinking the ship *Adventure* off Brighton, and the two latter, of having, as owners of the said ship, procured Codling to commit the felony. Codling received sentence of death, but the case of the other two was referred to the opinion of the twelve judges.

28. The first consul, accompanied by madame



madame Bonaparte, set out from Paris on his way to Rouen, from whence he proceeded to Havre and Dieppe, inspecting all the manufactories in his way.

The Juno, Spanish frigate of thirty-four guns, having on board 100,000 dollars, lost on her passage from Porto Rico to Cadiz, and the whole of the crew and passengers, amounting to 413 persons, unfortunately perished.

30. The diet of Schwitz, and all the revolutionary authorities, in consequence of the entrance of the French troops into Switzerland, abandoned all intentions of further resistance, and dissolved itself, having on the preceding day given the necessary orders for disbanding the whole of the insurgent army. Thus terminated the Helvetic insurrection.

*November 1.* The French took possession of the duchy of Parma and its dependencies, pursuant to a treaty entered into some time before between the king of Spain and the republic of France.

6. General Andreossi, the ambassador from the French republic, arrived in London at one o'clock this morning, accompanied by his secretaries and suite.

7. A dreadful earthquake happened at Algiers, which did some damage to the town, and totally destroyed a neighbouring village, consisting of about 200 houses; the whole of the inhabitants of which were buried in the ruins.

8. Lord Whitworth, the British ambassador to the French republic, set out for Paris, accompanied by his spouse, the duchess of Dorset, and a numerous retinue.

16. Colonel Despard, and between thirty and forty persons of the lowest order, some of them soldiers of the footguards, taken into custody, on a charge of high treason. After various examinations, the colonel and fifteen others were fully committed for trial, and the remainder discharged on their own recognizances.

18. The Swiss deputies arrived at Paris to arrange definitively the constitutional concerns of Helvetia.

27. Captain Codling, late master of the ship *Adventure*, hanged at Execution-dock, for sinking that vessel off Brighton.

*December 1.* The house of commons voted fifty thousand seamen and marines for the service of the ensuing year.

3. M. Schimmelpennick, the Dutch plenipotentiary to the British court, arrived in London.

4. The emperor of Germany conditionally ratified the conclusion of the extraordinary deputation, respecting the indemnities.

Lord Whitworth and his secretaries, &c. presented to the chief consul of France, to whom he delivered his credentials.

18. Intelligence received of the rajah of Bullana having been defeated by a detachment of the British southern army, assisted by the Mysore troops, and sentenced to perpetual imprisonment.

20. Advice received of the troops of the Egyptian beys having defeated in several actions those of the grand signior, and possessed themselves of the whole of Upper Egypt.

21. The right hon. Henry Dundas created a peer of the united kingdom, by the titles of baron Dunira and viscount Melville.

24. The court of king's-bench awarded five thousand pounds damages to a Mr. Lingham, against a Mr. Hunt, for *crim. con.* with the plaintiff's wife.

25. Advice received of the arrival of the Neapolitan troops at Malta, destined to garrison that island.

26. The Hamburg mail brought an account of the Turkish troops in Egypt having obtained some advantages over those of the refractory beys.

Both houses of parliament adjourned to the 3d of February, 1803.

### *Omens. With Historical Examples.*

#### NUMBER II.

WHEN Paulus Æmilius was appointed to the command of the forces designed against Persius, king of Macedon, the former, seeing his little daughter Tertia in tears, enquired the reason of her distress.—The child, throwing

throwing her arms round his neck, answered 'that she was crying for the death of Perſius;' which was the name of her favourite dog, who had juſt breathed his laſt. I cannot think that *Æmilius* diſcovered any mental weakneſs, in replying as follows:—'An auſpicious circumſtance, my daughter! I embrace the favourable omen.'

Before the incomparable *Timoleon* failed on his glorious expedition to Sicily, he viſited the oracle of Delphos, and ſacrificed to *Apollo*. It was cuſtomary, at that place, for rich and religious viſitants to leave ſome valuable or elegant donation behind them, which was, thenceforward, appropriated to decorate the walls or ceiling of the temple. One of the votive preſents, which had been thus ſuſpended, and which repreſented a triumphal wreath, ſuddenly fell, from the place where it was fixed, directly on *Timoleon's* head—'So that,' (ſays *Plutarch*) '*Apollo* himſelf ſeemed to crown the hero for his future triumphs.'

*Pyrrhus*, the celebrated king of *Epirus*, had been forewarned by an oracle, that, 'when he ſhould ſee a wolf and a bull in fight, his death would quickly enſue.' Many years after, he attempted to take the city of *Argos* by ſtorm, and actually penetrated into the town. Among the conſecrated ſtatues which decorated the market-place, were the figures, in braſs, of a wolf and a bull in combat. The prediction immediately occurred to his mind, and filled him with all the gloom of anxious diſtreſs. He took off the regal diadem, which adorned his helmet, that his perſon might not be noticed and expoſed by ſo dangerous a diſtinction: when, in a few minutes, one of the meaner citizens pierced him in the breaſt with a ſpear. The wound being but ſlight, *Pyrrhus* turned with redoubled fury on his aſſailant, whoſe mother (a very old and very poor woman) beholding, from the top of an houſe, the imminent peril her ſon was in, made ſhift, with the help of both hands, to hurl a maſſy tile on the head of *Pyrrhus*, who immediately ſunk from his horſe to the ground, where he was ſoon completely diſpatched.

February, 1803.

ed by ſome *Argive* ſoldiers that knew him.

The prophecy reſpecting *Pyrrhus* reminds me of a ſimilar one recorded in our own *English* hiſtory. King *Henry IV.* had been told that he would finiſh his days at *Jeruſalem*. He ſuppoſed the meaning of this prediction to be, that he was deſtined of *God* to emancipate the city of that name from the *Turkiſh* dominion, and ſhould terminate his life there, amidſt the flattering glories of conqueſt. But he received the omen of his death much nearer home. While paying his devotions at the ſhrine of *Edward the confeſſor*, in *Westminster* abbey, he was ſeized with his laſt illneſs, and borne from thence to the abbot's apartments. On coming to himſelf, he aſked where he was? 'In the *Jeruſalem* chamber, ſir,' replied his attendants. On which he recollected the intimation given him ſo long before, and reſigned himſelf to his fate.

Many inauſpicious portents uſhered in, and accompanied, the terrible commotions which deſolated *Rome*, under the conſlicting intereſts of *Marius* and *Sylla*.

*Mithridates*, king of *Pontus*, had been long and remarkably ſucceſſful, in his efforts to ſtem the torrent of the *Roman* power. Being at *Pergamus*, the inhabitants of that city, deſirous to pay him a very elegant compliment, contrived, that a ſtatue of victory holding a triumphal crown in its hand, ſhould (by pulleys) deſcend over him as he ſat, and depoſit the crown on his head. Juſt as the image had almoſt reached him, it ſuddenly buſt aſunder into ſeveral pieces, and the crown falling likewiſe to the ground, ſtrewed the area with its fragments. From that period *Mithridates's* affairs began to decline, though they had, until then, been ſignally flouriſhing and prosperous.

For my own part, I cannot ſmile at the prodigies and omens which are affirmed to have preceded the aſſaſſination of *Julius Cæſar*, nor even the crows that fluttered outſide of *Cicero's* chamber window, (and one of which birds found its way into the room, and proved extremely troubleſome) on the morning

M

of



of the day in which he was murdered by Marc Antony's foldiers.

Crassus's invasion of the Parthians (an invasion, the sole motives to which were lust of money and lust of power) was attended by various unfavourable symptoms, strongly pre-noting the loss of glory which should result to Rome, from that ill-concerted, unjust, and calamitous expedition. Two thunderbolts fell on the place which had been marked out for the army's encampment. An horse of Crassus's sumptuously caparisoned, broke with sudden violence from the man who was holding him; and plunging into the Euphrates, was no more seen or heard of. Part of a bridge, which Crassus had thrown across that river, was broken down by a storm, on which occasion he was so unguarded as to tell his troops, that the loss of the bridge was no misfortune, for not one of them should go back again that way. This speech was deemed ominous by the army, and Crassus was advised, but in vain, to compose their apprehensions, by explaining himself in a favourable sense. At one of the last sacrifices, the priest, according to custom, offering the entrails of the victim to the general, he took them, and they fell from his hand. 'This comes,' said he, laughingly, 'of my being an old man: but I will take care to grasp my sword sufficiently fast.' On the morning of the day of battle he appeared, not habited in scarlet, as was usual with the Roman generals, but (through inadvertency) in black. And it proved to him the blackest day he had ever seen; for it ended in the total ruin of the most rapacious and unprincipled man that then disgraced the Roman name.

Mr. Collins, in his 'Peerage of England,' relates,\* concerning an Irish nobleman (an ancestor of the Kildare family), that, being concerned in treasonable practices against king Henry VIII. himself and five of his sons were sent prisoners to England. The young gentlemen, in the course of their passage, enquired the name of the ship; and on being informed that

N O T E.

\* Vol. vi. p. 371. Edit. 1786.

it was called the Cow, expressed a dread of the consequence, a prediction having formerly been current, that, when five sons of a certain earl should sail to England in a cow's belly, none of them would return. How far so vague a prophecy was worthy of credit, I will not venture to decide; but that it was followed by a corresponding result, is undeniable, for the unhappy brothers were all executed at Tyburn, February 2, 1535-7.

After Alexander the Great had made himself master of Sardis, he was undetermined, for a while, whether he should push, or delay, his designed attack upon Darius. During this state of suspense, a stream suddenly overflowed its banks, without any apparent cause, and the water having receded to its channel, left behind it, on the ground, a plate of copper, engraved with very old characters, importing that a period would ensue when Persia should be overthrown by Grecians. I only mention this as a remarkable circumstance; for I have my doubts as to (what is commonly called) the accidentality of it. It might be an artifice of Alexander's own contrivance, to keep up the spirits of his men, and to inspire them with an expectation of certain victory.

On the whole: what a very celebrated and no less ingenious traveller\* remarks concerning omens in general, fully speaks my humble sentiments of that subject. 'I know not what to say. This I know, that many rash and ignorant people disregard and laugh at these things; and that men of great wisdom and learning speak of them with diffidence, and strive rather to encourage others to slight them, than shew any real contempt of them themselves.'

#### *A Morning's Walk in January.*

EVER since I was capable of relishing the beauties of nature, I

N O T E.

\* Viz. The person who published his travels (one of the most sensible and entertaining books in the English language) under the name of Edward Broome, esq. See p. 38 of that work.

have



have been extremely partial to morning walks. Oft, when youth and health danced hand in hand, I have shook off sleep's downy fetters, bade adieu to my pillow, and pursued my early excursion. Blooming flowers decorated my path; the melodious symphonies of untutored songsters saluted mine ears; sportive zephyrs regaled me with fragrancy, and fanned me with their silk-pinnions.

With walking tired, I have rested on a mossy bank, and from my pocket drawn thy 'Seasons,' Thomson! sweet entertaining page! delightful work! rich in descriptive beauty!

'Hail nature's poet! whom she taught alone  
To sing her works, in numbers like her  
Sweet as the thrush that warbles in the dale,  
And soft as Philomela's tender tale.'

But where are now those flowery scenes and enchanting landscapes that filled my mind with agreeable emotions? They are all vanished. January, frigid January! holds his icy reign, and nature is divested of all her attractive ornaments. To walk forth, and mark the progress of tyrant winter, be my present employment.

'By gloomy twilight, half reveal'd,  
With sighs I view the hoary hill,  
The leafless tree, the naked field,  
The snow-topp'd cot, the frozen rill.'

DR. JOHNSON.

Where are the flowers that painted yonder mead? Where are your songs, ye feathered sons of music? The savage season has blasted each floweret, and silenced each pipe.

'No mark of vegetable life is seen;  
No bird to bird repeats its tuneful call:  
Save the dark leaves of some rude evergreen;  
Save the lone redbreast on the moss-grown wall.'

SCOTT.

Poor Robin, I pity thy forlorn condition! condemned by this severe period of the year to suffer the extremity of hunger and cold.--Well may thy plumes be ruffled, and thy songs unharmonious. Seek my cot: thou shalt

find an hospitable shelter there. I will leave a broken pane for thy entrance.-- Grimalkin is dead: the determined foe of all thy feathery tribe is no more. There thou mayest hop in safety, and feast on crumbs. My little ones will never injure thee; but will cherish, with fondest care, their plummy inmate.

During the vernal months, surrounded by the blossoms of spring, I loitered in my path, to enjoy the engaging scene. Now, regardless of all around, I hasten to terminate my early jaunt.

How keen the breeze! how unpleasant the morning ramble, while visited by

'The bleak affliction of the peevish east!'

Dark clouds shroud nature's golden eye; the bubbling rill lies bound in icy fetters; the blackbird is mute; and Philomela has emigrated from this inclement clime, to sing in more propitious groves.

'How sicklied over is the face of things!  
Where is the spice-kiss of the southern gale?

Where the wild rose that smil'd upon the thorn,---

The mountain-flower, and lily-of-the-valle?

'Father of heaven and earth! this change is thine,

By thee the seasons in gradation roll,  
Thou great omniscient ruler of the world!

Thou Alpha and Omega of the whole!

'Tis ours to bow to thee the humble knee:

'Tis ours the voice of gratitude to raise:

'Tis thine to shower thy blessings o'er the land;

'Tis thine t' accept the incense of our praise.'

WOTY.

JOHN WEBB.

#### *Extraordinary Cure of a Cancer.*

THE following cure is extracted from a letter signed Civis, lately published in an Edinburgh paper.

'While

'While I was at Smyrna, there was a girl afflicted with a cancer in her lips, and the gum was affected. The European physicians consulted on the measures to be taken, and agreed that they saw no other method than to cut it out'; and the girl had already submitted herself to that decision. By an accident of that nature which men cannot account for, an old Armenian came to them just in time to prevent the application of the knife. 'Do nothing,' said the Armenian, 'I will cure her;' and when he had pledged himself strongly, the physicians consented. He procured a copper vessel newly tinned in the inside (an essential circumstance) and having poured a certain quantity of olive oil into it, he made it boil over a small fire, sufficient to keep gently agitated; and so for three times in twenty four hours. With this the oil resolved itself to the consistency of an ointment, and by constantly rubbing the part affected, he cured her in fourteen days. --Nothing else was done.

'The physicians supposed that the oil received its virtue from the tin, and that it was communicated by its long boiling over the fire.'

---

*Truth. An Indian Tale.*

'Truth lies in a well.'

[This tale is prefixed to a collection of fables in French. We were so pleased with its ingenuity, (though there are some reflections which we do not approve) that we thought a translation of it might not be unacceptable to our readers.

**A**S a fakir was taking his walk in a retired spot, the earth seemed to resound beneath his footstep. He stopped. 'This place is hollow,' he said to himself, 'and perhaps incloses a treasure; what a happy man would it make me, should I be lucky enough to find it!'

The fakir began removing the ground, and soon observed a sort of vault: but after undergoing so much fatigue, he was greatly mortified at discovering nothing but the mouth of a *well*, which

which had apparently remained there for several ages.

Whilst he was surveying it with an air of disappointment, a female form, dripping with wet, shivering with cold, and quite naked, suddenly rose up; and being excessively beautiful, the fakir contemplated the figure with so much delight, that he never once thought of covering her with his cloak.

'O thou who surpassest in beauty the daughters of Brahma,' said he, 'tell me who thou art, and wherefore thou bathest in a well?'—'I am *Truth*,' she replied. The fakir instantly grew pale, and fell on his knees, as if a fakir and truth could not possibly exist together.

The virgin being thus at liberty, advanced peaceably towards the city. A woman walking naked is not so great a singularity in India as in other climates less favoured by the sun. There passed by her poets, sultanas, and eunuchs.

'Ah,' said the poets, on beholding her, 'how thin she is!'—'How indigree she is!' cried the sultanas. 'How sad she appears!' ejaculated the eunuchs. None of them seemed to care about her.

A voluptuous courtier happened also to pass her. He perceived she had a white skin, and had her placed in his palanquin.

Scarcely was she seated, when the mistress of the emperor appeared, riding on a dromedary, by order of her physicians. 'How odd it is,' cried *Truth*, 'that the favourite sultana should have a crooked nose!'

The courtier trembled at this exclamation, and gave himself up for lost; for there was a law forbidding any one from speaking well or ill of the favourite's nose. He cast *Truth* into the middle of the highway, saying, 'What a fool have I been to trouble myself with this babbler!'

She arrived at the gates of the city, and observing a person of an inferior order, inquired of him where she might find an asylum for the night. The man conducted her to his home, not doubting but this acquaintance would make his fortune.

The



The host with whom *Truth* had taken up her lodging, got his living by writing a gazette; where, each morning, every person in office read his own panegyric. Whenever, therefore, he went to court, the slaves had orders to fill his pockets with the best remains of the kitchen.

The presence of our traveller very much deranged the affairs of this poor man. He had scarcely time to prepare his gazette. *Truth* saw him at work without saying a word, and when he had finished, erased every thing that he had written. The publication was two days behind hand.

The vizir, angry at this delay, called for the writer, and after giving him fifty stripes, permitted him to speak in his own justification. He did so with eloquence and propriety; so much the worse for the gazetteer, for the vizir dismissed him with a hundred more bastinadoes.

This last punishment appeared singular to those who knew not how very just the vizir meant to be. He did this, because he wanted the time which the punishment occupied, secretly to remove *Truth* from the gazetteer's house. had he thought ninety-nine blows would have been sufficient for his purpose, he had too great a regard for his fellow-creatures, to have suffered one more to have been inflicted.

When the vizir had gotten sole possession of *Truth*, he hoped to make advantage of her against his enemies; but it being announced that the emperor was coming that very day to visit his palace, and dreading above all lest he should see her, he ordered that, for the public good, she should be put to death.

Immediately four emirs placed her gently between silk cushions, embroidered and perfumed, and smothered her with every possible precaution. They afterwards threw the dead body into the most unfrequented spot in the garden.

The men in power imagined that *Truth* was dead, because she had been smothered some time; but this was not the case---the open air revived her, and she availed herself of the darkness of the night to leave the garden.

She took shelter in a vast library, where the brahmins had stowed up the learning and wisdom of mankind for five thousand years. The night being cold, she lit a fire with some straggling leaves, but there was so much inflammable matter in the place, that *Truth* had but just time to make her escape with a few small volumes.

The library was burnt, and the librarians too. The emperor came to look at the conflagration, and said with a satirical smile, 'it is pleasant enough to see a library in flames.' His satisfaction was the more sincere, since there had always been in India, a secret hostility between books and emperors.

The vizir hastened to outlaw his victim who had thus effected her escape. In the morning the proclamation for that purpose was affixed to the public buildings. This dispatch need not be deemed surprising, for, in every chancery in the universe, there are always forms of proscription in readiness against poor *Truth*.

At day-break the unfortunate fugitive found herself beyond the walls of the city, near a neat little house, which was surrounded by a small garden; it was the residence of the sage Pilpay.\* She entered it without apprehension, declared who she was, and demanded an asylum.

'This frankness pleases me,' said the sage, in reply, 'but it makes me tremble for you. If you should be recognized, none can save you: follow me.' They ascended a large gallery, which formed the upper story of the house.

Here were arranged in order the skins of all animals, the rind of every tree, the coverings of all sorts of beings. It might be seen at once that it was the repository of a fabulist. Pilpay having shewn it to *Truth*, thus addressed her.

N O T E.

\* *Pilpay or Badpay, an Indian philosopher and fabulist, became minister to Dabshelim, and was in high reputation in the East.*

‘Since



' Since you can neither hide yourself, nor be silent, you had better assume a disguise. I can make you enter, at will, into all the figures you see here, which shall thereupon be instantly animated. You shall speak under these new forms, and you shall, without danger, reproach even the vizir himself with his crimes.'

*Truth* accepted the proposal, and was not ungrateful. The genius of her deliverer, inspired by her, illuminated all Hindostan. The vizir was deposed, and Pilpay appointed in his room. He arrived to an extreme age, surrounded by the blessings of the people; for Asia has no balm so powerful to prolong life, as the habit of doing good.

An instance of such high fortune, gave birth to a crowd of imitators, and the ambitious wished to share with philosophers the labours of Pilpay; but *Truth*, who penetrated their views, continued to conceal herself in the works of the wise, and resigned the rest to the phrenzy of their imaginations.

The inventors of fables found themselves thus divided into two very different classes, of whom one wishes to instruct with gentleness, and the other to prevail at any rate. It will be rendering a great service to mankind, to teach them by what traits they may distinguish them.

The latter assemble the multitude, and cry out to them from an elevated place, 'Slaves of Brahma, believe or perish; for what we are about to deliver to you is the *Truth*.' Then they relate to them extravagant fables, which render the auditors either impostors or madmen.

The former, with a mild voice, and affable countenance, invite the traveller to stop, saying to him, 'Friend, if thou art alive to mirth, laugh a moment with us. What we are going to relate to you is only a fable: but the gay narrative conveys wholesome *truth* to the mind, and he who listens becomes better while he is amused.'

*Anecdotes of the Lives, Manners, and Economy of the Animal Creation.*  
(Continued from page 30.)

#### LION.

IN the reign of king James I, Mr. Henry Archer, a watch-maker in Morocco, had two whelps given him, which had been stolen not long before from a lionsess near Mount Atlas. They were male and female, and till the death of the latter were kept together in the emperor's garden. He, at that time, had the male constantly in his bed-room, till he was as tall as a large mastiff-dog; he was perfectly tame and gentle in his manners. Being about to return to England, he reluctantly gave the animal to a Marseilles merchant, who presented him to the French king, from whom he came as a present to our king, and, for seven years afterward, was kept in the tower. A person of the name of Bull, who had been a servant to Mr. Archer, went by chance with some friends to see the animals there. The beast recognized him in a moment; and, by his whining voice and motions expressive of anxiety for him to come near, fully exhibited the symptoms of his joy at meeting with a former friend. Bull, equally rejoiced, ordered the keeper to open the grate, and he went in. The lion fawned upon him like a dog, licking his feet, hands, and face, skipped and tumbled about to the astonishment of all the spectators. When the man left the place the animal belled aloud, and shook his cage in an ecstasy of sorrow and rage, and for four days refused to take any nourishment.

#### CAT.

IN the time of Howel Dda, *Howel the Good*, prince of Wales, who died in the year 948, laws were made, both to preserve and fix the prices of different animals, among which the cat was included, as being, at that early period, of great importance, on account of its scarcity and utility. The price of a kitten before it could see, was fixed at one penny; till proof could

could be given of its having caught a mouse, two-pence; after which he was rated at four-pence; a great sum in those days, when the value of specie was extremely high. It was likewise required, that it should be perfect in its senses of hearing and seeing, should be a good mouser, have its claws whole, and, if a female, be a careful nurse. If it failed in any of these qualities, the seller was to forfeit to the buyer the third part of its value.---If any one should steal or kill the cat that guarded the prince's granary, he was either to forfeit a milch ewe, her fleece, and lamb, or as much wheat as, when poured on the cat, suspended by its tail, (its head touching the floor) would form a heap high enough to cover the tip of the tail.---From these circumstances we may conclude, that cats were not originally natives of these islands; and from the great care taken to improve and preserve the breed of this prolific creature, we may with propriety suppose, that they were but little known at that period.

#### ICHNEUMON.

I HAD (says M. d'Obsonville, in his essays on the nature of various foreign animals) an ichneumon very young, which I brought up: I fed it at first with milk, and afterward with baked meat, mixed with rice. It soon became even tamer than a cat, for it came when called, and followed me, though at liberty, into the country.

One day I brought to him a small water-serpent alive, being desirous to know how far his instinct would carry him against a being with which he was hitherto totally unacquainted. His first emotion seemed to be astonishment mixed with anger, for his hair became erect; but, in an instant after, he slipped behind the reptile, and with a remarkable swiftness and agility leaped upon its head, seized it, and crushed it between his teeth. This essay, and new aliment, seemed to have awakened in him his innate and destructive voracity, which, till then, had given way to the gentleness he had acquired from his education. I had about my house several curious kinds of fowls, among

which he had been brought up, and which, till then, he had suffered to go and come unmolested and unregarded: but, a few days after, when he found himself alone, he strangled them every one, ate a little, and, as appeared, had drank the blood of two.

#### OTTER.

A PERSON of the name of Collins, who lived at Kilmerston, near Wooler, in Northumberland, had a tame otter, which followed him wherever he went. He frequently took it to fish in the river: and, when satiated, it never failed to return to its master. One day, in the absence of Collins, being taken out to fish by his son, instead of returning as usual, it refused to come at the accustomed call, and was lost. The father tried every means to recover it; and, after several days search, being near the place where his son lost it, and calling to it by its name, to his inexpressible joy, it came creeping to his feet, and showed many marks of affection and firm attachment.

Some years ago, James Campbell, near Inverness, had a young otter, which he brought up and tamed. It would follow him wherever he chose; and, if called on by its name, would immediately obey. When apprehensive of danger from dogs, it sought the protection of its master, and would endeavour to fly into his arms for greater security. It was frequently employed in catching fish, and would sometimes take eight or ten salmon in a day. If not prevented, it always made an attempt to break the fish behind the fin next the tail; and, as soon as one was taken away, it immediately dived in pursuit of more. When tired, it would refuse to fish any longer; and was then rewarded with as much as it could devour. When satisfied with eating, it always curled itself round, and fell asleep: in which state it was generally carried home. The same otter fished as well in the sea as in fresh water, and took great numbers of young cod, and other fish there.

#### HEDGE-HOG.

THE hedge-hog may be rendered, in a very considerable degree, domestic; and



and it has been frequently introduced into houses for the purpose of expelling those troublesome insects the *blatta*, or cockroaches, which it pursues with avidity, and on which it is fond of feeding. By the Calmac Tartars these animals are kept in their huts instead of cats.

There was a hedge-hog, in the year 1799, in the possession of a Mr. Sample, of the Angel-inn at Felton, in Northumberland, which performed the duty of a turn-spit, as well in every respect as the dog of that name; ran about the house as familiarly as any other domestic quadruped: displayed a facility till then unknown in this species of animals, and used to answer to the name of Tom.

#### BEAVER.

At the head of one of the rivers of Louisiana, in a very retired place, M. du Pratz found a beaver dam. Not far from it, but hidden from their sight, he and his companions erected their hut, in order to watch the operations at leisure. They waited till the moon shone pretty bright, and carrying branches of trees in their hands to hide themselves behind, they went with great care and silence to the dam. He then ordered one of the men to cut, as silently as possible, a gutter, about a foot wide, through it, and immediately afterward to run to the hiding place.

As soon as the water through the gutter began to make a noise, (says our writer) we heard a beaver come from one of the huts and plunge in. We then saw him get upon the bank, and distinctly perceived that he examined it. He then, with all his force, gave four distinct blows with his tail, and immediately the whole colony threw themselves into the water and came upon the dam. When they were all assembled, one of them appeared, by muttering, to issue some kind of orders, for they all instantly left the place, and went out on the banks of the pond in different directions. Those nearest to us were between our station and the dam, and therefore we could observe their operations very plainly. Some of them formed a kind of mortar; others carried things on their tails, which served as

sledges for the purpose. I observed that they put themselves two and two, and that each of these loaded the other. They trailed the mortar, which was pretty stiff, quite to the dam, where others were stationed to take it; these put it into the gutter and rammed it down with blows of their tails.

The noise of the water soon ceased, and the breach was completely repaired. One of the beavers then struck two blows with his tail, and instantly they all took to the water without any noise, and disappeared.

M. du Pratz and his companions afterward retired to their hut to rest, and did not again disturb these industrious animals till the next day. In the morning, however, they went together to the dam, to see its construction, for which purpose it was necessary that they should cut part of it down. The lowering of the water in consequence of this, together with the noise they made, roused the beavers again. The animals seemed much disturbed by these operations, and one of them in particular was observed several times to come pretty near them, as if to examine what passed.---As he apprehended that they might run into the woods, if further disturbed, he advised his companions that they should again conceal themselves.

One of the beavers then ventured, (continues our observer) to go upon the breach, after having several times approached and returned like a spy. He surveyed the place, then struck four blows, as he did the preceding evening, with his tail. One of those that were going to work, passed close by me, and as I wanted a specimen to examine, I shot him. The noise of the gun made them all scamper off with greater speed than a hundred blows of the tail of their overseer could have done.

By firing at them several times afterward, they were compelled to run with precipitation into the woods. M. du Pratz then examined their habitations, &c.

Under one of the houses he found fifteen pieces of wood, with the bark in



in part gnawed off, apparently intended for food. And round the middle of his house, which formed a passage for them to go in and out at, he found no less than fifteen different cells. These habitations were made by posts placed slanting upward to a point, and in the middle was the floor, resting firmly on notches in the posts.

#### HARE.

WHILE Dr. Townson was at Göttingen, he had a young hare brought to him, which he took so much pains with, as to render it more familiar than these animals commonly are. In the evenings it soon became so frolicsome, as to run and jump about his sofa and bed; sometimes in its play it would leap upon, and pat him with its fore-feet, or, while he was reading, even knock the book out of his hand. But whenever a stranger entered the room, the little animal always exhibited considerable alarm.

Mr. Borlase saw a hare that was so familiar as to feed from the hand, lay under a chair in a common sitting-room, and appear, in every other respect, as easy and comfortable in its situation as a lap-dog. It now and then went out into the garden, but after regaling itself always returned to the house as its proper habitation. Its usual companions were a grey-hound and a spaniel, both so fond of hare-hunting, that they often went out together without any persons accompanying them. With these two dogs this tame hare spent its evenings: they always slept on the same hearth, and very frequently it would rest itself upon them.

#### MODE OF HUNTING THE ANTELOPE.

I HAD (says Hasselquest) an excellent opportunity of seeing this sport near Nazareth, in Galilee. An Arab, mounting a courser, held the falcon on his hand, as huntsmen commonly do. When we espied the animal on the top of a mountain, he let loose the falcon, which flew in a direct line, like an arrow, and attacked the antelope, fixing the talons of one of his feet into its cheek, and those of the other into its throat, extending his wings obliquely over the animal; spreading one toward one of his

ears, and the other to the opposite hip. The creature, thus attacked, made a leap twice the height of a man, and freed himself from the falcon; but, being wounded, and losing both its strength and speed, it was again attacked by the bird, which fixed the talons of both his feet into its throat, and held it fast, the huntsman coming up, took it alive, and cut his throat. The falcon was allowed to drink the blood, as a reward for his labour, and a young falcon, which was learning, was likewise put to the throat. By this means the young birds are taught to fix their talons in the throat of the animal, as the properest part; for should the falcon fix upon the creature's hip, or some other part of the body, the huntsman would not only lose his game, but his falcon too; for the beast, roused by the wound, which could not prove mortal, would run to the deserts and the tops of the mountains, whither its enemy keeping its hold, would be obliged to follow, and being separated from its master, must of course perish.

Bell informs us, that in many parts of Persia the young hawks are taught, by being fed on the stuffed skin of one of these antelopes. He says further, that they are trained also to fly at foxes and wolves.

#### NOTES OF BIRDS.

It appears from very accurate observations, founded on numerous experiments, that the peculiar notes, or song, of the different species of birds are altogether acquired, and are no more innate than language is in man. The attempt in a nestling bird to sing, may be exactly compared with the imperfect endeavour of a child to talk. The first essay seems not to possess the slightest rudiments of the future song; but, as the bird grows older and stronger, it is not difficult to perceive what it is aiming at.---While the scholar is thus endeavouring to form his song, when he is once sure of a passage, he commonly raises his tone, which he drops again when he is not equal to what he is attempting. What the nestling is thus not thoroughly master of, he hurries over, lowering his tone, as if he did not wish to be heard,

and could not yet satisfy himself. A common sparrow, taken from the nest when very young, and placed near a linnet and goldfinch, (though in a wild state it would only have chirped) adopted a song that was the mixture of these two. Three nestling linnets were educated one under a skylark, another under a woodlark, and the third under a titlark, and, instead of the song peculiar to their own species, they adhered entirely to that of their respective instructor. A linnet, taken from the nest when but two or three days old, and brought up in the house of Mr. Mathews, an apothecary, at Kensington, from want of other sounds to imitate, almost articulated the words 'pretty boy,' as well as some other short sentences. Its owner said, that it had neither the note nor the call of any bird whatever. It died in the year 1772. These, and other well authenticated facts, seem to prove decisively that birds have no innate notes, but that, like mankind, the language of those to whose care they are committed at birth will be the language they adopt in after life. It may, however, seem somewhat unaccountable from these observations, why, in a wild state, they adhere so steadily to the song of their own species only, when so many others are to be heard around them. This arises from the attention paid by the nestling-bird to the instructions of its own parent only, generally disregarding the notes of all the rest; but persons who have an accurate ear, and have studied the notes of different birds, can very often distinguish birds that have a song mixed with those of some other species; but these are in general so trifling, as scarcely to be looked upon as any thing more than the mere varieties of provincial dialects.

#### HABITS OF A BUZZARD.

IN 1763, (says comte de Buffon) a buzzard was brought to me that had been taken in a snare: it was at first extremely savage and even cruel. I undertook to tame it, and I succeeded, by leaving it to fast, and constraining it to come and eat out of my hand. By pursuing this plan I brought it to be

very familiar: and, after having shut it up about six weeks, I began to allow it a little liberty, taking the precaution, however, to tie both pinions of its wings. In this condition it walked out into my garden, and returned when I called it to feed. After some time, when I judged that I could trust to its fidelity, I removed the ligatures, and fastened a small bell, an inch and a half in diameter, above its talon, and also attached on the breast a bit of copper having my name engraved on it. I then gave it entire liberty, which it soon abused; for it took wing, and flew as far as the forest of Belesme. I gave it up for lost; but four hours after I saw it rush into my hall, which was open, pursued by five other buzzards, who had constrained it to seek again its asylum.

After this adventure it ever preserved its fidelity to me, coming every night to sleep on my window; it grew so familiar as to seem to take singular pleasure in my company. It attended constantly at dinner, sat on a corner of the table, and very often caressed me with its head and bill, emitting a weak sharp cry, which, however, it sometimes softened. It is true that I alone had this privilege. It one day followed me when I was on horseback, more than two leagues, sailing above my head.

It had an aversion both to dogs and cats, nor was it in the least afraid of them; it had often tough battles with them, but always came off victorious. I had four very strong cats, which I collected into my garden to my buzzard; I threw to them a bit of raw flesh; the nimblest cat seized it, the rest pursued; but the bird darted upon her body, bit her ears with his bill, and squeezed her sides with his talons with such force that the cat was obliged to relinquish her prize. Often another cat snatched it the instant it dropped, but she suffered the same treatment, till the buzzard got entire possession of the plunder. He was so dextrous in his defence, that when he perceived himself assailed at once by the four cats he took wing, and uttered a cry of exultation. At last the cats, chagrined with their repeated disappointment,



disappointment, would no longer contend.

He would suffer no other bird of prey to enter his domain; he attacked them very boldly, and put them flight. He did no mischief in my court-yard; and the poultry, which at first dreaded him, grew insensibly reconciled to him. The chickens and ducklings received not the least harsh usage, and yet he bathed among the latter. But, what is singular, he was not gentle to my neighbours' poultry; and I was often obliged to publish that I would pay for the damages that he might occasion. However, he was often fired at, and he, at different times, received fifteen musket-shots without suffering any fracture. But once, early in the morning, hovering over the skirts of a forest, he dared to attack a fox; and the keeper, seeing him on the shoulders of the fox, fired two shots at him; the fox was killed, and the buzzard had his wing broken; yet, notwithstanding this fracture, he escaped from the keeper, and was lost seven days.

This man, having discovered, from the noise of the bell, that he was my bird, came next morning to inform me. I sent to make search near the spot, but the bird could not be found, nor did it return till seven days after. I had been used to call him every evening with a whistle, which he did not answer for six days; but, on the seventh, I heard a feeble cry at a distance, which I judged to be that of my buzzard: I repeated the whistle a second time, and heard the same cry. I went to the place from whence the sound came, and at last found my poor buzzard with his wing broken, who had travelled more than half a league on foot to regain his asylum, from which he was then distant about a hundred and twenty paces. Though he was extremely reduced, he gave me many caresses. It was six weeks before he was recruited, and his wounds were healed; after which he began to fly as before, and follow his old habits for about a year: he then disappeared for ever. I am convinced that he was killed by accident: and that he would not have forsaken me from choice.

*British Memoranda Dramatica, &c.*

DRURY-LANE, JAN. 8, 1803.

## COUNT OF NARBONNE.-----

Miss Woodfall, daughter of the very respectable literary character of that name, made her first appearance in *Adelaide*, a part well suited to the age, figure, and talents of the amiable *debutante*. Her reception, which was in the highest degree flattering, did not exceed her desert; we have, indeed, seldom witnessed so promising a first appearance. Miss Woodfall's person and countenance are very pleasing; her voice is not powerful, but the tones are clear and interesting, and seem to be guided by a correct ear. In the scene with the *countess*, and in the dying scene, she displayed a degree of judgment and sensibility from which every thing may in time be expected. This theatre is much in want, at present, of a young actress, qualified like miss Woodfall; and it will be the interest of the managers to bring her forward very frequently. The tragedy has great merit in point of composition, but is too outrageous and horrible in its plan to remain in much favour with the public, without the most superlative acting, such as we have seen from Kemble and Mrs. Siddons, in the count and countess; but the performers on this evening were not without considerable merit. Barrymore was skilful and animated in the laborious part of the count, and Austin was very characteristically dressed and feelingly acted by Mr. Raymond. C. Kemble is a Theodore to whom neither Horace Walpole, nor Jephson, could make the slightest objection, and Mrs. Powell's *Hortensia* was dignified and impressive.

17.--*Richard the Third*.--Mr. Fearon, son of the late actor, and commander of an East-India man, attempted the part of *Gloster*, and 'sailed before the wind' in a very capital style. He dexterously avoided the rocks upon which many of his predecessors have split, and bore his vessel triumphantly into port, amid the shouts of hundreds of his brother sailors, who attended to congratulate



late him on the success of his voyage. In plain English, Mr. Fearon has great requisites for the stage---a fine manly person, though rather too heavy, a voice equal to the utmost degree of exertion, freedom of deportment, confidence, feeling, and unabating spirit. He was applauded to the *very echo, which applauded again*; and certainly, if ever the audience were taken by storm, it was upon this occasion. In the latter acts, his bustle and spirit bear him along surprisingly, and in many passages, where these are not required, he has considerable merit; but in the more important qualities of Richard, his hypocrisy, subtilty, sternness, gloomy perturbation, &c. he is not successful, and shews often a great want of discrimination, particularly in the soliloquies.

COVENT-GARDEN, DEC. 23, 1802.

*Cato*.---Mr. Cooke's *Cato* has been one of his most successful performances. The *Roman patriot* might have a more majestic representative, but certainly not one who could give more weight and dignity to the sentiments, or meet so well, in every respect, the ideas which we have been taught to entertain of this illustrious character. In the burst on being told of the heroic conduct of his son *Marcus*, 'thanks to the gods, my boy has done his duty,' he was impressive in the highest degree, and in the whole of the speech over the dead body; but his great excellence consisted in his manner of uttering the celebrated soliloquy on suicide. It is one of the most exquisite *morceaux*, in point of judgment, thought, solemnity, and strictly characteristic expression, which live in our stage recollection. Often as we have admired Mr. Cooke, we do not think he ever before excited in us so high a notion of his great talents.

On this occasion the play received ample justice from the several performers: Mr. Siddons (*Portius*), Mr. H. Johnston (*Marcus*), Mr. Brunton (*Juba*), Mr. Murray (*Syphax*), Mr. Cory (*Sempronius*), Miss Marriott (*Lucia*), and Mrs. Litchfield (*Marcia*).

Mr. Cooke, and consequently the rest of the performers, pronounced *Cato*, with the open *a*, *Caato*.

#### THEATRICAL CHIT-CHAT.

Kemble is at present at Madrid, where he is honored with the most flattering attention. Mrs. Siddons has had a grand rout and supper, at her house in Dublin: all the fashionables in the city were present; among whom were the lord lieutenant and family. The supper was a *Pic Nic*.---Hear both Parties, a comedy, by Holcroft, and a drama, called, *The Hero of the North*, are announced at Drury-lane. A comedy, by Colman, said to be his *chef d'œuvre*, has been read in Covent-garden green-room. There is a character in it expressly adapted to Cooke's great and peculiar powers.---A new musical entertainment and an opera are also announced.---Mr. Elliston, from Bath, is *certainly* to be acting manager at the Haymarket. Blisset and Quick are engaged. Byrne (late of Dublin) is to be the vocal hero.

"*Flushed with vast hopes, and certain to succeed*," the Dublin manager is recruiting, in England, "*from alleys here and there*," for the summer campaign. The abilities of Mrs. Siddons proving highly attractive and beneficial, he has neglected bringing forward any *new pieces*, except a pantomime or two, calculated to please the galleries, and got up more for the purpose of rivalling the amphitheatre, under young Astley. Siddons closes her lucrative career in Dublin, the 24th, inst. with a benefit: she is announced to appear shortly in Belfast, where the prices of admission are to be *doubled*!

A company, under the direction of Mr. Pero, are to amuse the people of Cork, the ensuing summer, with theatrical entertainments. Jones sends a detachment to Limerick, during the assizes; of course, it seems, the inhabitants of Dublin are to be, for a time, deprived of some of their chief favourites, viz. Miss Walkien, Hargrave, Talbot, &c.

We should be happy to have it in our power to contradict the rumour of the intended secession of Mr. Holman, from the immediate superintendence and direction of the theatre-royal, Crow-street,

THE

THE

## MAIL FROM LONDON IN DUBLIN,

IN THE SHORTEST POSSIBLE TIME!

AND THE

## MAIL FROM DUBLIN IN LONDON,

IN THE SHORTEST POSSIBLE TIME!

*By the Rev. and Hon. Wm. Dawson.*

A PLAN mentioned Dalkey Sound as a proper place for the mail packet-boats to sail from and to, instead of Dublin. Dalkey Sound would not answer for this purpose, as it is three miles south-east of Dublin, and as far from Holyhead harbour as Dublin is; it is, besides, seven miles from Dublin, by land, to the Common by it; and this Sound is frequently very dangerous, on account of its deep great current, and its being straight open to the south and north, and having a very dangerous rock in the middle of it.

MOREOVER, off Dalkey, east six miles, is the Kish-bank, five miles long, running south to near Bray-bank, two miles long, running to near Codling-bank, four miles long, running easterly, and lying between Bray and Wicklow. The two first banks have only from one to three fathoms water over them at low tide, and Codling-bank not so much.

HOWEVER, if it should be required, that the Dublin mail shall sail from Ireland at a given hour, eight o'clock in the evening, thus putting a stop to the mail waiting in Dublin, as it does at present, from half past six o'clock in the evening to, frequently, half past six next morning, for the high tide, and that it might arrive at Holyhead before twelve o'clock at noon next day, when the mail coach must, at the latest, set off for London, (going the shortest road by about thirteen miles, the new Welch road by Capel Cerig, and through Shrewsbury, Birmingham, and Coventry), let it sail from and to the sheltered east harbour of Howth-town. This harbour must have a very short pier (for if it was a long one, it would greatly impede the going out and coming in of vessels, and be useless for shelter, as all the vessels will lie with their heads, south, to the shore) built east of it, running north with a turn at the end of it, to the west: it must have a wall from Howth-hill, on the rocks, which are dry about half tide, and an open piling from this wall to Carline-rock: these rocks are west and north-west of this proposed pier; and it must also have an open piling from Ireland's Eye, to inclose with it Thullock and Rellick Rock, dry at low water, south of it, and the sand with some sunken rocks, west of these rocks.

IRELAND'S EYE and this inclosure would give complete shelter to the chief part of Howth Sound from the east and north-east winds; and Ireland's Eye having very deep water round it, (except north-west of it, where the water is only about twelve feet deep at low water, sufficiently deep for the mail packet-boats), will afford good shelter to ships, which may seek for it there, against all winds. Howth Sound and this proposed harbour have excellent anchorage. There is a constant ample supply of excellent fresh water running almost close to this proposed pier.

WHEN the mail packet-boats shall use this harbour, they will frequently cross the

the channel in six hours: they will lie always afloat, and will suffer no delay from tide, bar, rock, or sand-bank, and will besides have a shot out from this proposed pier, which will enable them, even in the most contrary winds, to go off to sea.

Howth-town harbour is ten miles nigher to Holyhead harbour than Dalkey Sound is, and has much more favourable winds for ships to and from it, and is besides as near to Dublin as Dalkey Sound is.

Thus the traveller, with the mail from Dublin to London, by going seven miles by land, will save ten miles by sea, generally the most tedious and disagreeable miles of the voyage to Holyhead, avoid Dublin Bar, and sail only fifty instead of sixty miles.

Howth-hill is in about a straight line east from College-green, Dublin, to the entrance into Holyhead Bay. Howth-town-mount, the Danish fort, commands completely this harbour, both at sea and land sides; so it might be easily guarded against an enemy's ship; and perhaps no part of the coast of Ireland could be so easily, or at so trifling an expense, guarded against an enemy as this harbour and Howth-hill. Howth-hill could, at a small expense, be insulated. In case of war particularly this harbour would be extremely valuable for the mail packet-boats. Its situation, with respect to Great Britain, resembles Dover, in England, with respect to the Continent of Europe: but Howth-town harbour is in a sheltered bay, and Dover harbour on an exposed straight coast. The Irish mail often meets with as much delay between Dublin and Holyhead, as the mail from London would to the Continent, if it sailed down the river Thames to it, instead of failing, as it does, from Dover to it.

This proposed harbour will have fifteen feet water within its pier at low water, at spring tides, and will be just by the ship-course from Dublin to Belfast, north of Europe, Scotland, Isle of Man, Whitehaven, and Liverpool. Merchant ships, also, for Dublin, from the southward, could, in case of not being able to make Dublin, shelter here.—It is well known, that these ships, in order to avoid the chain of sand banks, along by the shores of Wexford, Wicklow, and Dublin, and the kish-bank east and south-east of Dublin harbour, run in about mid-channel, and make near Howth-hill coming to Dublin. Dublin market would be, probably, as well again supplied with fish as it is now, if this harbour was made complete. There are great loose stones in abundance about this station, proper for building this pier and wall with.

The present Light-house on Howth-hill would answer very well for this proposed harbour, which will require also a small lantern on its pier head.

The road from Dublin to Howth is in the proper line, except from Raheny town to Kilbarrick ruined church, on the strand, where it must run in a straight line from the one place to the other.

The necessary expense of erecting this pier, wall, and two pilings, which would answer here better than walls, will be about twenty thousand pounds.—This sum will make it a complete good harbour, of inestimable value for the mail packet-boats, the merchant ship in a storm, and for the fishing-boats, which supply Dublin market.

At Holyhead, a small pier running east, on the rocks, from the island is very much wanted for the mail packet-boats to lie afloat at, and to enable them to lie out so far from the shore, that they could always in a contrary wind, shoot out to sea.

Two small rocks, dry at low water, in the sound of Holyhead, should be blasted out, to enable ships occasionally to pass through it.



*Fanny.---A Fragment.*

‘**H**E is gone! Alas! poor Edward; then will those arms no more press thee to my agitated heart? No: thou hast in the bloom and pride of youth, fallen a prey to the merciless waves! Had my entreaties been regarded, you would have remained in your native land, and passed your days in sweet tranquillity; then would my happiness have been complete: but no ray of hope remains for me in this world! This, ah! this friendly mixture, within this phial, shall soon extricate me from misery and grief in this wretched world!’ ejaculated the lovely Fanny, as she gently reclined against a reverend oak of the forest, her eyes still streaming with tears of distraction. She had taken from her pocket a small bottle of poison, and was raising it to her lips, when I darted from my hiding place, (whither I had retreated on catching the sound of her voice, and watched in silence all her actions) and arrested her hand; ‘Weeping maid,’ said I, ‘put not an end to such beauty! Be composed; happier days are still in store for thee!’ ‘Ah! no, kind stranger,’ she replied, ‘all my hopes of happiness are gone; they all vanished when my Edward left me. Little did I conjecture when we met here the last time, here on this fatal spot, where we then renewed our vows of love and constancy, that our meeting would never again be renewed. Oh!---Mercy!’—Here she went off into a fainting fit, from which I with difficulty recovered her. She looked wildly around her. ‘Ah! cease tormenting me, pray do,’ said she, by your kind attentions; I will lie here and surrender my wretched life; do not throw away your generous attentions on one who has so short a time in this world.’ She went off again into a worse fit than the former; I was terrified beyond expression; I observed a rivulet at a short distance; I left my charge, and contrived to get some water, with which I bathed her lovely face and breast, and my exertions were attended again with success. On recovering, she heaved a sigh, and appeared somewhat more composed. ‘Sweet girl,’ said I, the air may do good, walk

a few paces.’ She thanked me in the sweetest manner, and we proceeded towards the village, where dwelt her parents. By the way she related her artless tale of sympathy; my feelings were affected by the relation, and at intervals I drew my handkerchief from my pocket, and applied a corner to remove the tears which her sorrows had caused to start: she perceived it, ‘Heaven blefs you,’ she articulated, ‘God preserve my kind and generous unknown; oh! that every one were endowed with your virtues; but the wish is vain, what will it avail? I shall not be happier for it, for I feel myself nearly at the brink of the grave, in which cavity all sorrows end.’ By this time we had reached the village, where the thatched cottage of Fanny’s parents was in view. It was a small but neat little retreat: the ivy entwined her loving branches over this peaceful retreat of innocence and hospitality. We were met at the door by her aged parents, who tenderly thanked me for the care I had taken of their lovely Fanny. At parting, I squeezed her lovely hand; she beamed an almost heavenly smile upon me; I sighed; and we parted.---Alas! for ever.---For in a few days I heard, with inexpressible sorrow, that she had expired, leaving her miserable parents to weep over the sad fate of their daughter.

Such is the end (said I to myself) of a beautiful female, who fell a prey to her passions. Destiny is sure! Had she lived, it would have been a bitter life! She was all innocence; Edward all love; a pair which never were destined to come together, having both made their exit off the stage of life without tasting one half of its adversities. Had they lived they might not have been happy, as misfortune’s shade might probably have continually obscured them; and the sunshine of true felicity might never have shed a single ray on either. Alas! the die is thrown, and they are no more! Their hearts, like snow, were pure and undefiled.—Alas! cried I, as I proceeded homewards, the ways of heaven are mysterious and uncertain! S. S. B.—

*The Story of Clara Farnese.*

CLARA Farnese was sister to pope Paul III. and the person to whom he owed his cardinal's hat, and consequently all that followed upon it, though he rewarded her ill for it; for he poisoned both her and her mother, that he might have all their wealth. Their father was a poor man, who went about selling sausages, like Horace's Salsamentarius. Clara was married young, and was soon a widow; she was a most agreeable woman, but no great beauty; her brother was bred to letters, and was one of those poor churchmen who was looking about on all hands where he might find a patron; when, on a sudden his sister's charms, and her artifices together, raised him to a height to which he was far enough from pretending at that time. At some public ceremony, Clara Farnese was so near pope Alexander VI. and was so much in his eye and in his thoughts, that he ordered one of his attendants to inquire who she was, and where she lived. Instruments, on such occasions, are never wanting to great persons; and, notwithstanding the pope's great age, yet his vices still hung so close to him that he could have no quiet till Clara Farnese was brought to him. She resolved to manage herself on this occasion, and to raise her price as high as possible; so a cardinal's hat for her brother was asked and granted; a promise of it was made at least; upon which she attended on the old lewd pope; yet, when the next promotion came to be in agitation, the proposition for abbot Farnese was rejected by Cæsar Borgia with scorn: he had never been a slave to his word, and he had no mind that his father should observe it on this occasion.

The method of promotion is this: the pope settles the list of the cardinals, and writes down all their names on a paper, with his own hand; and in a consistory, when all other business is ended, he throws down the paper on the table, and says to the cardinals, 'You have now some brethren.' Upon

that, one of the secretaries takes up the paper, and reads the names aloud; the sbiri [the pope's guard] are at the door, and, as soon as one is named, they run for it, to see who shall be able to carry the first news to the party concerned.

On this occasion, the pope, after he had concerted the promotion with his son, wrote down all the names. Clara Farnese was in great apprehensions for her brother: she, being to pass that night with the pope, rose when the old man was asleep, searched his pockets, and found the paper, but her brother's name was not in it; so she set herself, with great care, to counterfeit the pope's hand, and wrote her brother's name the first in the list. Next morning she kept the pope in bed as long as possible, till word was brought him that the consistory was set, and the cardinals were all come; for she reckoned that, the less time the pope had for being dressed, there was the less danger of his looking into the paper. Accordingly, without ever opening it, he went into the consistory, and, as usual, threw down the list on the table; but, to the great surprise of him, and all his confidants, the first name that was read was that of abbot Farnese. However the pope thought it better to let the matter pass than to suffer the true secret to be known. It is well that the doctrine of the intention does not belong to the creation of cardinals; otherwise here was a nullity with a witness. Thus began the long course of pope Paul III's greatness, for he lived above fifty years after this, and laid the foundation of the family of Parma, which he saw quite overthrown, his son being assassinated in his own time, and both his grand-children having revolted against him, which, as was believed, hastened his death, though he was then fourscore. From him are descended the present king of Spain, and the duke of Parma (don Philip), by their mother, Elizabeth Farnese. There are several pictures of Clara Farnese in the Palestrina.



*Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from page 53.)*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1802.

ON the malt tax bill being brought up, and a motion made that it be read, lord Spencer proceeded to oppose it, upon the principle of its being part of those supplies which were to defray the expences of the naval and military establishments that had been voted for the ensuing year; and therefore including the whole question of the actual state of the nation. He did not condemn the proposed establishment: but contended, that there was not grounds sufficient to warrant such a large supply, and that an application for them, without some reason being assigned in the king's speech, was unparliamentary. In the last speech, no mention has been made of the relative situation of this country with the powers of the continent: one reason for this, he inferred, arose from ministers not knowing whether we were at peace or at war, or how long France would permit us to enjoy that which we had purchased so dearly. He then went over the old ground of the aggrandisement of France by the annexation of Piedmont and Parma, and the subjugation of Switzerland, and condemned ministers for tamely looking on; for it was even said, that we had been afraid to execute a convicted traitor, because the chief consul interfered in his behalf; and we had suffered one of our brave naval officers to be insulted and degraded with impunity. He concluded with observing, that the house ought to be put in possession of the reasons for such a large peace establishment.

Lord Pelham denied that Napper Tandy was indebted for his liberation to the interference of France; and as to captain d'Auvergne, the facts were, that he had been taken into custody by

February, 1803.

the police: but upon application being made by our minister, he was instantly discharged.

Lord Carlisle agreed with lord Spencer as to the necessity of knowing the reasons for such a considerable establishment.

The duke of Norfolk approved the conduct of ministers, as well for their measures of precaution as for their conduct towards Napper Tandy.

Lord Grenville said, he would assert, in the most unequivocal terms, that this bill could not be read without a violation of the laws of parliament; and he entered into an argument to prove, that no supplies had ever been voted without having been demanded by the crown.

The lord chancellor said, that every necessary form had been adopted in the present instance: he denied the charge that the chief consul had any influence over the fate of Napper Tandy; but he had given his opinion that it would have been an act of injustice to have made him suffer after so long a respite.

Some explanations took place and the bill was read.

15.] Lord Spencer again opposed the further progress of the malt tax bill, in arguments similar to those adduced on its first reading. He examined the conduct of the French government; contended that there was no security in the peace: that ministers had proved themselves totally incapable of their situations, and therefore ought not to be trusted with the appropriation of such large supplies, which he admitted were necessary; but it was only by recalling that great man (mr. Pitt), in whose praise he could not sufficiently explain himself, to that situation which he had so honourably filled, that this country could possibly be saved at the present critical period. The measures might be proper, but he objected to the men.

Lord Suffolk expressed his disapprobation of the conduct of the late ministers, and hoped they would never come into power again.

The lord chancellor said, that if ministers



nisters really were such ideots, the most regular mode would be to bring a specific charge against them, and move for an address to his majesty to desire their removal.

Lord Hobart insisted, that neither he nor any of his colleagues would suffer the honour of the country to be tarnished, and entered upon a defence of the plan of the supplies.

Lord Carysfort gave a minute account of the places we held at the period of the peace, and wished to know whether ministers intended to give up Malta?

The duke of Norfolk spoke against the restoration of the late ministry.

Lord Grenville repeated the same arguments which he had urged on the first reading of the bill; and added, that by the surrender of Martinique, we had endangered our West India possessions: and by permitting the French to have Cochin from the Dutch, it only remained for ministers to give up Malta, to enable France to carry a war into the east as soon as she should think proper.

Lord Pelham declared, he knew nothing of the French being put in possession of Cochin: and went into a general defence of the conduct of himself and his colleagues, not only in obtaining the peace, but of the manner in which they had advised these supplies to be called for.

Lord Minto said, that after the Christmas recess, he should make a motion to inquire into the part that we took in the late troubles in Switzerland.

17.] The malt duty, the pension duty, the indemnity qualification, the exchequer five million bill, the English small note, the Irish militia, and two road bills, received the royal assent by commission.

21.] On the motion for the second reading of the navy abuse bill,

Lord Pelham expressed his opinion that it was absolutely necessary; although he was no advocate for delegating extraordinary powers to commissioners.

Lord Nelson also expressed his con-

viction of the great abuses that existed in the navy, and particularly among the prize-agents. He lamented the difficulty experienced by sailors in obtaining their rights in this respect, more particularly when an agent happened to die. He laid great stress on the necessity of the bill, and concluded with giving it his vote.

The lord chancellor spoke at length on the jealousy that he entertained of the bill, because it gave unusual powers to a set of commissioners. Every man who wished well to his country's honour and interest, must feel anxious that those sailors who fought our battles should, without delay or vexation, receive the reward of their valour; but that desirable object would have been better obtained, if a separate commission had been authorised by a bill, for the purpose of inquiring into the abuses of prize-agents. The fact meant to be described in the assertion stated in the preamble of the bill might, by one set of men, be termed 'an abuse;' by another, 'a fraud;' and by a third, 'an irregularity.' Would it not therefore, be a more intelligible thing to have divided each of these: and, instead of instituting commissioners to inquire into complicated objects, to have issued different commissions applicable to each of the three heads asserted in the preamble of the bill to exist? He concluded with expressing his anxiety to watch over the benefits of every British subject. The bill was read a second time.

22.] The duke of Clarence expressed his disapprobation of the navy abuse bill, being of opinion that it intrenched upon the privileges of our invaluable constitution.

A number of amendments were proposed by the lord chancellor, and adopted.

24.] The navy commissioners' abuse bill, was read a third time, and sent down with its amendments to the commons.

27.] Some conversation took place relative to the bill for suspending the woollen

woollen manufacture acts; and it was ordered to be taken into consideration on the first Tuesday after the recess.

28.] The speaker of the commons, attended by some of the members, appeared at the bar, and heard the royal assent given, by commission, to the following bills:—A bill for allowing certain drawbacks on the exportation of sugar from Great Britain; a similar bill with respect to Ireland; a bill for paying off navy and exchequer bills; a bill for inquiring into abuses in the naval departments; the English militia pay bill; the Irish militia mistake bill; the English and Irish corn trade bill; the Irish corn and potatoes importation bill; the Malta trade bill; the felon transportation bill; and the Dublin bread regulation bill.—The royal assent was also given to some private bills.

The house then adjourned to Thursday, the 3d of February.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, DEC. 3, 1802.

THE Irish militia bill, and ordnance estimates were brought up.

In a committee of ways and means, the chancellor of the exchequer proceeded to move different resolutions; among others was one for a grant of 5,000,000l. on exchequer bills. From his observations, it appeared, that at present the amount of the outstanding bills is 15,080,000l. and the present amount of the navy debt is 4,500,000l. a reduction of full one-half since the peace, after alluding to a plan under consideration, relative to exchequer bills, he concluded with moving that the sum of 5,000,000l. be raised by loan and exchequer bills, for the service of the year 1803, and intimated that this day se'n-night he should move for a sum of 5,000,000l. to be raised on the growing produce of the country.

6.] Several accounts were laid before the house, and petitions presented.

Mr. Blackburne presented a petition from Middlesex, from W. Mainwaring, esq. complaining of partiality in the

sheriffs, Rawlins and Cox, as returning officers, during the late election; and also of corrupt practices being employed on the election; which was ordered to be taken into consideration on the 12th of April.

Mr. Vansittart moved to bring in a bill to amend an act of the 41st George III. which related to navy bills, which were circulating at an interest of  $3\frac{1}{2}$ d per cent. per diem. The reason of this motion was, he said, that the flourishing state of the country enabled government to circulate exchequer bills and other securities at a less interest, by which a saving of 90,000l. a year would be made to the public. Leave was given.

8.] After the private business of the day had been discussed,

The secretary at war, in the committee of supply, submitted the proposed military establishment for the ensuing year: he admitted that the estimates presented the details of a military establishment, greater, both with respect to the number of men, and the expence that would be incurred, than any which had ever been maintained by this country in a period of peace, but it was evident that a larger establishment was necessary in the present posture of affairs; for the overgrown power of France had now realised all the dreams of Louis XIV. The secretary then took a view of the power of France at the commencement of the present year, the total amount of which, it appears, was 930,000 men from which we were compelled to keep up a much larger force than in any preceding period of peace. He then proceeded to answer some objections which had before been made relative to our establishment, and denied that there was any danger to be apprehended, in a constitutional view, from the intended number of the military. The force intended to be kept up was then explained by the secretary; and from some economical arrangements, it appeared that nearly 50,000l. per year would be saved to the public; he admitted that there would be some difference between the present statement and the abstract  
(given

(given below\*), but from the particulars of his statement, it resulted that the whole of the expence that would be incurred for the army for the ensuing year would be, as appeared by the estimate, 5,270,000,000. and together with some necessary additions, it would fall within five millions and a half: this was less than the expence of the present year by

2,070,000. and less than that of the last year of war by 10,130,000. In short, it appeared from the remainder of the secretary's statements, that our united force would be (exclusive of the army of India) upwards of 200,000 men: this he thought a refutation of the charges of timidity, &c. made against

N O T E.  
\* ABSTRACT of the ESTIMATES of ARMY SERVICES for 1803.

	Numbers	CHARGE.			
		For Great Britain.	For Ireland.	Total	
1. Guards, Garri- sons, &c.	66,574	1,474,664 13 3	848,035 7 0	2,322,700 0 3	
2. Forces in the plantations, &c.	37,778	1,129,976 19 4	— — —	1,129,976 19 4	
3. India forces	22,814	518,653 11 4	— — —	518,653 11 4	
4. Troops and com- panies for recruit- ing ditto	546	28,632 17 8	— — —	28,632 17 8	
5. Recruiting and contingencies	—	80,000 0 0	93,341 7 0	173,341 7 0	
6. General and staff officers, with a state of the parti- culars of the charge	—	35,063 0 5	23,405 0 5	58,468 0 10	
7. Offices	—	120,719 11 3	6,793 8 6	127,512 19 9	
8. Allowance to inn- keepers, beer-mo- ney, and allowan- ces to men on a march in Ireland	—	155,000 0 0	45,645 1 3	200,645 1 3	
9. Half pay	—	297,000 0 0	61,152 10 11	358,152 10 11	
10. Ditto, for the American forces	—	52,000 0 0	— — —	52,000 0 0	
11. Ditto, for the Scotch brigade	—	1,000 0 0	— — —	1,000 0 0	
12. Widows' pen- sions	—	20,883 16 0	6,000 0 0	26,883 16 0	
13. Volunteer corps	—	40,000 0 0	59,169 4 8	99,169 4 8	
14. Barrack depart- ment	—	293,667 0 0	219,773 7 10	513,440 7 10	
15. Foreign corps	5,168	159,672 1 11	— — —	159,672 1 11	
16. Medicines, bed- ding, &c.	—	— — —	18,461 10 10	18,461 10 10	
Deduct the India forces	132,880	4,406,933 11 2	1,381,776 18 5	5,788,710 9 7	
	22,814	518,653 11 4	— — —	518,653 11 4	
	110,066	3,888,279 19 10	— — —	5,270,056 18 3	ministers,



ministers, and concluded with moving the first resolution.

Mr. Banks made a speech of some length, the tenor of which was, that if we were quiet and contented at home, it was not half a million of men on the opposite coast that ought to strike a panic amongst us.

Sir W. W. Wynne thought that the militia men ought not to be discharged before the termination of the period for which they were enlisted.

Sir E. Coote considered the proposed force to be necessary, from prudential motives.

Lord Temple said, he could not oppose the motion, on account of the excess of force it proposed, because he was convinced that the ruling passion of France was to destroy this country. But the house might be voting an immense establishment without the least information concerning the real nature of it: he thought it incumbent on ministers to explain why they were now proposing this establishment, when they had been following a system of reduction all the summer: he then proceeded to censure the conduct of ministers on this and other points, and concluded with observing, that it was on the necessity of granting great supplies that he grounded his assent to the present vote.

Gen. Maitland paid some high compliments to the secretary at war for his judicious speech; thought the preparations we were making just and necessary, and such as our ancestors would have made under similar circumstances.

General Tarleton regarded the present as a vote for the security of the country, and though he had voted against the war conscientiously, he voted for the present establishment from a conviction of its necessity.

Mr. Archdall animadverted on the conduct of France; and thought, that if we are doomed to fall after our exertions and advantages, we need not be ashamed of our destruction.

Mr. Whitbread adverted to the indecision of ministers, and thought that the only point with regard to France that was worthy of our attention, was her political power; yet he did not see how

the present vote tended to diminish that tremendous power. He said, he should delight to see the government of this country placed in the hands of one of his friends, who would conduct it to the highest pitch of political happiness.

The hon. D. Ryder defended the conduct of Mr. Pitt, and approved of the establishment in question.

Mr. Sheridan, in his usual strain of satire, thought it incumbent on him to prove to the people, that none of their members were scrambling for power or emolument, but only differing as to the best means of providing for the security of the country: in observing on the speech of Mr. Banks, he felt surprised that any man could doubt of the danger in which we are placed, who had viewed the map of Europe. 'I cannot (said Mr. S.) bring myself to think that the insatiable ambition of the first consul, aiming at universal dominion, would very willingly leave the fraction that now belongs to England. His power and his inclination must necessarily be progressive. France is by no means what it was under the sceptre of the Bourbons. They had some regard to hereditary succession, and the various relations composed with it; but Bonaparte is under the moral and physical necessity of coming to an agreement with his subjects, that he will make them *masters of the world*, if they will but consent to be his *slaves*.' He proceeded to comment at length on the speeches of most of the members who had spoken in the present debate, and on those who persevered in the war against Mr. Fox's warning voice, and concluded with declaring his opinion, that this great country had no retreat in insignificance, and that if we were reluctantly compelled into a war, we should pursue it with vigour and effect, or resolve to perish in the sacred flame, with glory and with honour.

Mr. Canning complimented Mr. Sheridan, and passed an eulogium on Mr. Pitt. The debate continued till half past three o'clock in the morning, in the course of which Mr. Fox spoke, and was answered by Mr. Windham.

The chancellor of the exchequer, in answer to some questions put during the debate,

debate, stated, that circumstances had arisen since the signing of the definitive treaty, which tended to support the opinion in favour of large establishments; but that from the flourishing state of the revenue during the two last quarters, there was every reason to believe that the means would arise from it of defraying all expenses.

9.] The Irish militia bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Vanfittart moved for an account of money paid to the king's household, and not provided for by parliament. Agreed to.

#### NAVY ESTIMATES.

On the report of the resolutions of Wednesday night being brought up,

Mr. T. Grenville recalled the attention of the house to the grounds he before submitted, against voting for 50,000 seamen; he argued at some length to show the necessity of an explanation from ministers, why this force was required; he next took a view of the different speeches made the preceding evening, entered largely into a defence of the conduct of the late ministers, condemned continental alliances, and sincerely hoped that Mr. Pitt would soon be restored to power.

Lord Hawkesbury replied to Mr. Grenville, and entered, as usual, into a defence of the conduct of ministers: in the course of his speech, he touched on all the points adduced by Mr. Grenville, admitted the right of parliament to control him and his colleagues; and closed with expressing the wish of ministers to submit to the opinion of the house.

Sir F. Burdett, in delivering his opinion on the subject before the house, thought we ought to abstain, as much as possible, from all continental alliances, he was surprised to hear the return of Mr. Pitt wished for; touched on the old grounds of the necessity of a reform in our solitary cell system; and concluded with his opinion, that the great power of France would speedily fall.

Mr. Browne, Mr. Calcraft, and Dr. Lawrence, delivered their sentiments.

The chancellor of the exchequer observed, that there seemed to be a systematic determination to impress an

opinion, that ministers had compromised the character, and tarnished the honour of the country. He considered the arguments that had been used as a proof of the necessity of the vote.

Mr. Fox spoke in refutation of the chancellor, but regretted the aggrandisement of France.

After several other members had delivered their opinions, the report was read and agreed to.

10.] A number of petitions were presented, and some private business discussed.

Capt. Markham gave notice, that on Monday he should move for leave to bring in a bill for appointing a committee to enquire into abuses in the navy.

The attorney general moved for leave to bring in a bill for the more easy transportation of felons; the bill was read.

FINANCE.—The house having resolved into a committee of ways and means.

The chancellor of the exchequer moved for the amount of the produce of the permanent taxes for the year 1802. He then observed, that he had apprised the house of his attention to move for granting 4,000,000*l.* on the growing produce of the consolidated fund: he did this on the probability of our being in a prosperous situation, and also in an embarrassed one; for in consequence of the increase in our revenue, there might be a larger sum in the exchequer than that for which credit had been taken by government, and without permission of parliament, this redundancy could not be applied to the public service. Up to the 5th of April, 1803, he had taken credit for 4,500,000*l.* as the growing produce of the consolidated fund. On the 5th of October, it had amounted to 3,800,000*l.* so that there would be a considerable surplus; and as the house would doubtless vote the supplies of the year, he thought proper to lay before them the state of our finance, previous to Christmas. Before producing the ways and means, he adverted to the arrangements of the present year. A capital of 97,000,000*l.* had been provided for; the income tax was mortgaged for 56,000,000*l.* which, together with interest, loan, &c. amounted to the stock of 97,000,000*l.* above mentioned,



the interest of which was 3,100,000l. He now admitted the charge that had been made against him, of having laid on more taxes than were required; the statement, however, he had formerly made, had been realized, namely that the produce of the last year would not be short of 4,000,000l.; for the first quarter's taxes had amounted to 1,170,000l. In the course of the current year 18,000,000l. of unfunded debt had been taken out of the market by government; and he was able to state, that the grants of last year, with the exception of the army extraordinaries, would be sufficient to provide for the services of the year. The excess in the army extraordinaries would probably be more than 1,000,000l. but he had the satisfaction to state, that the whole amount of the army extraordinaries of the next year are not likely to be half the amount of those of the current year. The navy debt had been reduced one half, from 9,000,000l. to 4,500,000l. The unfunded debt, at the commencement of the last session, amounted to 37,377,260l. The present unfunded debt was 19,580,000l. including 4,500,000l. the amount of the navy debt for the year; but he was not able to state this with precision, the returns having been made up only to Michaelmas. Of this unfunded debt, 15,800,000l. consisted of exchequer bills, but of these 900,000l. was provided out of the land and malt, and 3,000,000l. on which no interest is paid, nor are they in the market, being a payment made by the bank on account of the renewal of its charter. He then came to the statement of the supply for the year, and the ways and means for raising it. He took a view of the army and navy estimates, from which it appeared, that the total sum voted for the army was 7,500,000l.; for the navy, consisting of 500,000 men, at 7l. per month, the extraordinaries, ship-building charges, &c. made the sum for the ensuing year 6,669,378l. After enumerating the items, he presented the following as the whole of the supplies:

Navy, 50,000 men, at 7l. per man,

4,550,000l. Ordinary and extraordinary, 1,218,238l. Building, &c. 901,140l. Army, 5,500,000l. Extraordinaries (including surplus extraordinaries 1802), 2,000,000l. Ordnance 787,947l. Corn bounties, 524,573l. Miscellaneous, England and Ireland, 1,000,000l. Irish permanent grants, 363,339l. To be contributed jointly between England and Ireland\*, 16,845,237l.

England's separate charges.—To pay off exchequer bills on aids, 1801, 2,781,000l. To pay off exchequer bills on aids, 1803, (bank), 1,500,000l. Repayment to India company, 1,000,000l. Interest on exchequer bills, discount, &c. 600,000l. Reduction national debt, 100,000l. Total supplies, 22,826,237l.

From the statement of the chancellor of the exchequer, it appeared that there was to be made to the east India company a repayment of a sum advanced by them, and on which there was an account between them and government, arising out of advances made by the company to carry on military efforts in India, and on which the company would have a substantial demand on government to the amount of one million. He then expressed his conviction of the propriety of what he had formerly urged, viz. that provision should be made for the permanent revenue, that our revenue should be raised to our expenditure, and our expenditure not to be accommodated to our revenue; but he added, that he had not felt it necessary to make any proposition for increasing our permanent burthens: nor did he think such a measure would be necessary in the present session. He trusted there would be no glut of exchequer bills, if that operation could be made on advantageous terms; but if not, a loan must be provided to that amount. But he

N O T E.

\* Two seventeenths of the above sum of 16,845,237l. are to be contributed by Ireland, 1,981,792l.----Add for Ireland two seventeenths of 1,200,401l. for civil list, and other charges on the consolidated fund, not relating to the public debt, 141,223l. On account of Ireland, 2,123,015l. and on account of England, 20,703,222l.

was



was not aware, there would be any difficulty in the operation of funding the bills. After advertizing to our rapid and increasing prosperity he proceeded to state the ways and means for raising the supply. They were, the land and malt 2,750,000*l.* The surplus of the consolidated fund, nearly double that of the last year, amounted to 6,500,000*l.* The exchequer bills 11,000,000*l.* and the lottery 500,000*l.* making together, 20,750,000*l.* a sum which was greater than the supplies voted. So that the amount of the ways and means was 20,750,000*l.* He then stated the amount of our exports and imports, by which a great increase appeared to have taken place since the conclusion of the peace. It also appeared that the number of ships cleared outwards and entered inwards in the year 1801, were 1762, and the amount of the tonnage was 41,861 tons. In 1802, the number of ships was 2469, and the amount of the tonnage was 574,000*l.* The number of British seamen in 1801, was 23,096: and in 1802, it was 33,740. The number of foreign ships had decreased in proportion to the increase of the British, namely, from 3385 to 1149. He then concluded with expressing his extreme satisfaction at being enabled to prove the fallacy of the predictions that had been made relative to the deficiency that would take place in the revenue immediately after the peace. The statement of the situation of this country must be interesting to the continent, for it could not be supposed that what we gain by trade, is lost to others. Alluding to the national debt, he observed, that at the present time, while the charge for the interest of the debt is 18,000,000*l.* the sum applicable to the reduction of the debt is 6,000,000*l.* He next touched on the flourishing situation of Ireland, which he attributed to the incorporation of the two kingdoms: it appeared that in August last, the revenue of Ireland was increased by 900,000*l.* He concluded with passing some high encomiums on the financial abilities of his predecessor, to whose wisdom he attributed the present enviable state of the country.

The resolutions were agreed to, and the report ordered to be received on Monday. The chancellor then gave notice, that he should on Monday move for 1,500,000*l.* to make good sums advanced by the bank, &c.---The indemnity bill was read a third time and passed.---Adjourned till Monday.

13.] Several petitions were presented against the malt bill.

Dr. Lawrence gave notice of his intention to make a motion, after the recess, to inquire into the insult offered to captain d'Auvergne.

On the report of the committee of ways and means,

Mr. Princep took a review of the situation of the country with respect to its commercial interest. He contended, that illegal relations of commerce were forming on the continent, to the great prejudice of this country. He referred to the issue of exchequer bills; and, though he complimented the chancellor of the exchequer on the able manner in which he described the state of our finances, he could not agree with him as to the farther issue of bills, which, he conceived, were likely to create embarrassment.

The chancellor of the exchequer stated, that it was the intention of government to issue exchequer bills gradually; but by no means to increase the actual amount more than at present in circulation; which exclusive of the three millions in the hands of the bank, and for which no interest is payable, is not more than 11,300,000*l.*

The chancellor of the exchequer moved to put off the hearing of election petitions till the 8th of February; after which the house would hear two daily.

#### THE NAVY.

Captain Markham, in pursuance of notice, adverted to the wish long entertained by government, of making necessary and prudent reformatations in the navy, and to the steps taken by the first lord of the admiralty to purge the Augean stable; but the object for which some law was necessary, was the abuses committed against the veterans of the

navy

navy by rapacious prize-agents: To correct these—to give the man his due whose zeal, courage, and conduct, presented him to his country's regard, would be an object well becoming that country. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill to appoint commissioners to inquire into the several abuses in the department of the navy.

After several members had briefly delivered their sentiments, leave was given.

In a committee of supply, among other votes, was one to the bank, for corn bounties, of 1,500,000l.

Mr. Vansittart, after a preface explanatory of the subject, wherein he noticed how much the staple trade of the kingdom was cramped by obsolete acts regarding the woollen trade, moved for leave to bring in a bill to suspend, for a time to be limited, the acts of Elizabeth that had such an effect.

14.] On a petition being presented from the ship owners of Hartley and Blyth against the tonnage duty,

The chancellor of the exchequer wished that no particular inference might be drawn to the prejudice of the revenue from a partial statement of the decrease of shipping in some of the ports. He had the pleasure to say, that in the port of Liverpool there had been a considerable increase of British, and decrease in foreign ships. The number of British ships that entered inwards at that port was, in 1801, 1331; 1802, 1783; increase in favour of 1802, 452. Number of foreign vessels entered inwards was, in 1801, 65; 1802, 425; decrease of foreign vessels in 1802, 230. The tonnage of said British vessels was, in 1801, 179,353; 1802, 224,869. The number of British vessels cleared outwards was, in 1801, 703; 1802, 461. The amount of the tonnage of said British vessels so cleared outwards was, in 1801, 222,696; 1802, 225,603. The number of seamen might be estimated at an increase of 20,000 men in the last year in the four ports of London, Liverpool, Bristol, and Hull.

Gen. Gascoyne contradicted the chancellor's statement, and defended his for-  
February, 1803.

mer assertions; after which the petition was left on the table.

On the second reading of the navy abuse bill, Mr. Cooper entered into a justification of the proceedings of Lord St. Vincent; which gave rise to a conversation between Mr. Garthshore, Admiral Berkeley, and Mr. Jarvis.

On the report of the committee of supply, Mr. Vansittart proposed a resolution respecting the importation of malt from Ireland, under a countervailing duty.—Agreed to.

The following resolutions were resolved and agreed to:

Resolved, That when the average price of raw or Muscavado sugar shall be above the average price of 35s. and shall not exceed 40s. there shall be granted a drawback of 22s.; from 40s. to 58s.—20s.; from 58s. to 60s.—18s.; from 60s. to 62s.—16s.; from 62s. to 64s.—14s.; from 64s. to 66s.—12s.; from 66s. to 68s.—10s.; from 68s. to 70s.—8s.

Duties on refined sugars exported:—When the average price of the hundred is above 45s. and does not exceed 50s.—22s.; from 50s. to 58s.—18s.; from 58s. to 60s.—16s.; from 60s. to 64s.—14s.; from 64s. to 66s.—12s.; from 66s. to 68s.—10s.; from 68s. to 70s.—8s.

Also the following duties on brown and Muscavado:—When the average price shall be above 37s. and not exceed 37s. per hundred—40s.; from 37s. to 40s.—38s.; from 40s. to 44s.—36s.; from 44s. to 48s.—34s.; from 48s. to 58s.—31s.; from 58s. to 60s.—27s.; from 60s. to 64s.—25s.; from 64s. to 66s.—20s.; from 66s. to 68s.—17s.; from 68s. to 70s.—13s.

Mr. Cony moved that seed corn be permitted to be exported to Ireland for a limited time.—Agreed to.

15.] The secretary at war gave notice, that after the recess he would bring forward a motion for a bill for regulating the pay, clothing, and providing for the militia, which bill would be different from that of last year. Instead of twenty-one days in a year, they would in future be out twenty-eight days. He took notice of a custom which de-



served the vigilant attention of the house; namely, the providing of substitutes by societies. This custom, though it had long prevailed, was nothing more than downright swindling: he entered upon a description of these different societies; and was of opinion, that they were of a very evil tendency, inasmuch as the persons procured by them to serve as substitutes were the very dregs of society, who, when wanted, could not be found, except in fetters in some prison. He hoped gentlemen would consider this monstrous abuse, and give their assistance in putting it down.

Gen. Gascoyne inquired of ministers, whether they had come to any final resolutions relative to the trade and intercourse with Malta; as, if they had not, it was his intention to give notice of submitting, before the recess, a motion on the subject, particularly as the act concerning Malta would expire next Tuesday.

The chancellor of the exchequer answered, that he was not aware, till the moment of his coming to the house, that the act was so near expiring. He understood, however, that it would be in force till the 28th inst.

Mr. Kinnard paid some handsome compliments to the first lord of the admiralty for his endeavours to remedy the abuses in his department; but he thought the different boards had already power enough to prevent them; and to ascertain this he moved, 'That an humble address be presented to his majesty, that he would give orders that copies of the patents of commission of the admiralty and navy boards be laid before the house.'

Mr. Sturges opposed the bill, on the ground of its giving too great a power to the commissioners.

Capt. Markham said, that unless the commissioners had full powers, the bill would fall short of its object. In proof of the abuses, he said, a person who contracted for cooperage in the navy sent in his accompts, making the total of charge for coopering work done 1260*l.* or 1020*l.* When this bill was referred to the proper officers to investi-

gate and examine it, the whole was reduced to 37*l.* It then became necessary to recur to his former charges, and he was ordered to attend the board, and produce his books and vouchers for all he had done. He did attend; but he unreservedly refused to produce them, and set the board and the public at defiance.

After Mr. Sheridan and other members had expressed their opinion of the necessity of plenary powers, the motion was carried without a division.

In a committee of supply, the chancellor of the exchequer moved, that the sum of 15,170*l.* os. 6*d.* be granted by his majesty, and not made good by parliament. The motion was agreed to.

The navy bills bill was read a third time, and passed.

16.] The Dublin bakers' bill was read a third time, and passed.

17.] On the motion for the third reading of the transportation bill,

Sir C. Bunbury thought the bill could not redress the grievances complained of as there were now 723 prisoners in Newgate: 512 of whom were felons and fines. He thought debtors should not be confined with felons, nor felons with prisoners not tried.

Several members expressed similar opinions; after which the bill was passed.

#### NAVY ABUSES.

Mr. Canning thought the house was too precipitate in passing this bill; there were tribunals already perhaps sufficient to correct the abuses complained of, as a committee of the house was the old constitutional check over the public boards; and he concluded with wishing the bill to stand over till after the recess.

The chancellor of the exchequer defended the measure on the ground of its not being a new one; after which the discussion of the different clauses was protracted to an extraordinary length, and the bill was ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

20.] On the order of the third reading of the sugar bounty bill,

Mr. Johnson made some objections. He said, the object of the legislature, with respect to the sugar trade, had always



always been to grant bounties on the re-exportation of that article, equal to the duty it paid upon its importation : he stated the immense sum which would be lost to the public, if this bill were to pass, besides the effect it would have on sugar by exchanging the price of that consumed at home in consequence of the quantity sent out of the kingdom. The remainder of his arguments tended to show, that parliament ought not to indemnify any set of men who were losers by their speculations.—Several members spoke in favour of the bill : after which it was read a third time and passed.

## MIDDLESEX ELECTION.

Sir F. Burdett preferred a complaint against the *True Briton*, and read the resolutions contained in an advertisement in that paper, the object of which was to support Mr. Mainwaring's cause by subscription : he then read two resolutions that he meant to propose, the substance of which was, '1st, that after a petition had been received, any application tending to prejudice the merits of the case, or prejudice the members, was a breach of the privileges of the house, and a contempt of its jurisdiction. 2dly, That subscribing money in support of a petition, while pending in the house, was a breach of its privileges.' He then disclaimed any thing personal : he had no wish to bring any printer to the bar, but left it to the house to mark its disapprobation of such proceedings, consulting its own dignity and honour.

Some conversation took place ; and sir F. Burdett again disclaimed any personality ; the resolutions were negatived within a division.

21.] The Irish sugar drawback bill and provision importation bill were read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Corry, after a few prefatory observations moved for the production of the following accounts : an account of the ordinary revenue, and the extraordinary resources constituting the public income of Ireland, from the 25th of March 1799, to the 5th of January 1800. Also an account of a similar nature, from the 25th of March 1800,

to the 5th of January 1801 ; and from the 25th of March 1801, to the 5th of January 1802. Ordered.

Mr. Corry next moved, 'that there be laid before the house a list of the officers whose accounts have been audited by the commissioners for auditing the public accounts of Ireland. Also a list of the persons accountable before the commissioners for the expenditure of money entrusted to them on account of the extraordinary services of Ireland. Ordered.

He next gave notice of his intention to move for leave to bring in a bill, shortly after the recess, the object of which would be, to give to the public creditor in Ireland a security as solid and as little liable to doubt as that enjoyed by the public creditor in England. He likewise wished to renew his motion for rendering permanent those acts respecting the revenue which were voted annually by the Irish parliament.

The chancellor of the exchequer gave notice, in consequence of this last intimation, that early after the recess he should submit a proposition to the house, for consolidating the duties of customs. That proposition would not only embrace the plan adopted in the year 1787, but would include several additional articles to which that plan did not apply. He should also submit a motion upon a subject respecting which some erroneous notions had been entertained. He alluded to a bill for extending the system of bonding and warehousing to a number of articles, to which the bill existing did not apply. He wished it to be understood, that it was not in contemplation to adopt any thing like a general system of free ports, but merely a partial extension of the present regulation. To that effect a discretion would be vested in such hands as the wisdom of parliament should think fit, for granting licenses to port-towns, enabling them to participate in the advantages of the intended regulation.

He also renewed a notice he had given in the last parliament, of his intention to bring in a bill for appointing commissioners to investigate the joint accounts

accounts between Great Britain and Ireland.

He likewise observed, that he should not introduce his proposition for extending the bonding and warehousing system, until after his bill for consolidating the customs should have received the approbation of the house.

24.] Mr. Irvine presented at the bar an account of the quantity of flax and yarn imported into Great Britain for the last ten years.

27.] On the motion for reading a second time the navy inquiry bill, several members again expressed their sentiments, but particularly

Mr. Kinnaird, who conceived the bill in every respect unnecessary.

Mr. Sheridan rose, and said, that he had seen in the public prints a paper (protest) signed by five noble peers, which he thought a high infringement of the privileges of the house; he therefore gave notice that he should immediately after the recess, make a motion on the subject.

29.] On the motion of the chancellor of the exchequer, that the house do adjourn to the 3d of February,

Mr. Elliott expressed his astonishment at such a motion, under the present awful and unparalleled circumstances of the country: he alluded to the peace establishment, and concluded with observing, that members ought to give their constituents some substantial reason for taking their money for such an establishment.

The chancellor of the exchequer justified the adjournment on the precedent of that which took place from October till February, at the time when our troops were worsted at Holland: and after answering the arguments of Mr. Elliot, concluded with saying, that he saw no foundation for alarm.

Mr. Windham spoke in his usual manner; the object of his remarks was, to censure the peace establishment.

The motion was then carried.

Admiral Berkely wished to know, whether the laws for the regulation of ships of war were to be brought before the house speedily after the recess; as he intended to make the subject of this question the ground of a motion?

The chancellor of the exchequer said, the subject had been for some time under the consideration of the lords of the admiralty and of government; but he believed it would not be thought necessary to bring it forward.

Mr. Alexander gave notice that he should shortly after the recess, bring forward a measure for the improvement of the town of Belfast.

The house then adjourned to Thursday, the 3d of February, 1803

## POETRY.

*Ode to the New Year, 1803.---By Henry James Pye, Esq. Poet Laureat.*

THOUGH the tempestuous winds  
no more

The main with angry pinions sweep;  
Though raging 'gainst the sounding shore,

No longer howl th' impetuous seas;  
But sooth'd to rest, the billows sleep,  
Save where soft Zephyr's tepid breeze  
Fans with its silken wing the rippling deep;

Yet still with unremitting eye  
The pilot marks the uncertain sky,  
The seaman watches still the gale,  
Prompt or to spread or furl the sail,  
Mindful of many a danger past,

Tost by the turbid wave, check'd by  
the adverse blast.

Not keen Suspicion's jealous glance,  
Nor fierce Contention's feverish rage,  
Shall bid Britannia point the lance

New realms to grasp, new wars to wage,

In conscious rectitude elate;  
In conscious power securely great;  
While she beholds the dangerous tide  
Of battle's crimson wave subside,  
Though firm she stands in act to dare  
The storms of renovated war,  
Her ready sword, her lifted shield,  
Provoke not the ensanguin'd field,  
More than the wary pilot's cautious  
urge [the foaming surge.

The wind's tempestuous strife, or swell

O! from our shores be exiled far  
Ambition's wild and restless crew,  
Who through the bleeding paths of war  
False Glory's demon-form pursue.

Whose



Whose burning thirst, still unsubdued  
 By deluges of guiltless blood ;  
 Glares on the regions round with fiend-  
     like eyes,                   [with supplies ;  
 While scarce a vanquish'd world its  
 Yet ne'er may Sloth's inglorious charin  
 Unnerve the manly Briton's arm,  
 Nor Sophistry's insidious art  
 E'er lull the manly Briton's heart.  
 May Peace, with Plenty by her side,  
 Long, long o'er Albion's fields preside !  
 Long may her breath, with placid gale,  
 Of Commerce swell the happy sail !  
 But rous'd in Justice's sacred cause,  
 Insulted rights or violated laws,  
 Still may her sons with fierce delight  
 Flame in the gleamy van of fight,  
 Spread o'er the tented plain, or brave  
 With warlike prow the hostile wave ;  
 And on each firm ingenuous breast  
 Be this eternal truth impress'd,  
 Peace only sheds perennial joys on those  
     Who guard with dauntless arm the  
     blessings Peace bestows.

*Ode performed at the Castle of Dublin, on  
 Friday, February 18, 1803.*

## CHORUS.

**H**IBERNIA ! sprightly, brave and  
     free,  
 Join in the dance and revelry ;  
 Hush'd be anxious care to rest,  
 Let joy pervade each loyal breast ;  
 This is the day gave Charlotte birth,  
 Raise the song, ye sons of mirth !

## AIR.

Sweet be each returning hour,  
 Fate has yet within its power ;---  
 May the seasons, as they roll,  
 Bring fresh joy to Charlotte's soul :  
 May her offspring ever rise,  
 Like their parents good and wise.

## AIR.

Happy isle ! fair seat of pleasure,  
 Rich in peace and freedom's treasure,  
     Sure ev'ry earthly bliss is thine !  
 Each British soul, with glory burning,  
 Their monarch's love with love returning,  
     Valiant deeds with honor join.

## RECITATIVE.

But see, the graces, and the loves de-  
     scend !  
 On this auspicious day attend  
     The halcyon hours of joy.

Let Hardwicke deign to grace the scene,  
 And joyful hail Britannia's queen,  
     Whose praise a thousand tongues em-  
     ploy.

## AIR.

May bounteous Heav'n, whokindly gave,  
 So bright a queen, to rule the brave,  
 Long, long protract her happy years,  
 And spare a grateful nation's tears.  
 And long may George and Charlotte own,  
 Peace and delight on Britain's throne.

## FIRST CHORUS REPEATED.

Hibernia ! sprightly, brave and free,  
 Join in the dance and revelry ;  
 Hush'd be anxious Care to rest,  
 Let joy pervade each loyal breast :  
 This is the day gave Charlotte birth,  
 Raise the song ye sons of Mirth.

*Address written by Mr. S. Kemble, on his  
 first appearance in Drury-lane, as Fal-  
 staff, Nov. last, and delivered by Mr.  
 Bannister, jun.*

**A** FALSTAFF here to-night, by  
     nature made,                   [aid.  
 Lends to your favourite bard *his pond'rous*  
 No man in buckram he ! no rustling  
     gear,

No feather-bed, nor e'en a pillow bier !  
 But all good honest flesh and blood, and  
     bone,                   [thirty stone :

And weighing, more or less, some  
 Upon the northern coast by chance we  
     caught him,                   [brought him,  
 And hither, in a *broad wheel'd waggon*,  
 For in a *chaise* the varlet ne'er could  
     enter,

And no *mail-coach* on such a fare would  
     venture.

Blest with unwieldiness, at least, his *size*  
 Will favour find in every critic's eyes.  
 And should his humour, and his mimic  
     art,

Bear due proportion to *his outward part*,  
 As once 'twas said of Macklin, in the  
     *Jew*,

*This is the very Falstaff Shakespeare drew.*  
 To you with diffidence he bids me say,  
 Should you approve, you may command  
     his Ray,

To lie and swagger here another day.  
 If not, to better men he'll leave his  
     sack,

And go, as ballast, in a *collier*, back.

*The*



The following was also written and spoken by Mr. Kemble, after his performance of *Shylock*, for his own benefit, on taking leave of the London audience.

**T**O carry coal to Newcastle—ab-  
furd!— [heard?—  
Who has not oft this hackney'd adage  
Yet it implies at least some share of wit,  
Thither to go coal-laden from *this pit*,  
• What! on a London audience *Falstaff*  
fob! [chequer rob!  
Sooner, perhaps, thou might'st *th'* Ex-  
What! vainly hope from them applause  
to win, [Quin!—  
Who still remember—*Henderson* and  
• 'Tis wild ambition and presumptuous  
folly,  
And you'll return to us as melancholy  
As an old lion, or a poor lugg'd bear,  
• Or a Moor-ditch, a Gib-cat, or a hare;  
This was of friendly monitors the cry.—  
But • *Plague upon all cowards*, answered I;  
[• Go ye—  
A London audience can't affright me—  
• *Think ye, my masters, that I did not  
know ye?*  
Tho' true, indeed, had I miscarry'd  
here, [beer;  
My sack had turn'd as flat as dead small  
A failure here had driven me from my  
station, [vocation.  
Aflam'd henceforth to say— • 'Tis my  
But my resolves ill-bodings could not  
daunt, [of Gaunt.  
• *For I'm no coward—tho' not John*  
• 'Twas *insin'd* gave a firmness to my  
mind,  
I knew true critics are most kind;  
I came—your favour justified my plan,  
• *I ne'er felt prouder since I was a man!*  
• *I shall think the better of myself and you*  
• *During my life—or I'm an 'Ebrew Jew.*  
Farewell!—Believe me, I shall long  
again [Drury-lane—  
To meet you in *Eastcheap*—Pshaw!—  
Grateful I have such friends—what thus  
can move me—  
• *You've given me medicines to make me love  
you.* [warm my heart,  
Once more, farewell!—Ah! how 'twould  
Could I but hope you'll say, as I depart,  
While my demerits you forbear to scan,  
• *We could have better spar'd a better  
man.*

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

## HIGH TREASON.

*Trial of Edward Marcus Despard, Esq.  
at the New Session-house, Newington,  
Surrey.*

MONDAY, FEB. 7, 1803.

**T**HE court having resumed its sit-  
ting from the preceding Saturday,  
the following persons, after a great num-  
ber of challenges, were sworn of the jury,  
viz.

Grant Allen	Wm. Dent
Wm. Davidson	Gabriel Cypeland
Wm. Coxen	John Farmer
John Collison	James Webber
John Hemar	Gilbert Handiside
Peter Dubre	John Field, esqrs.

Mr. *Abbott* opened the case on the  
part of the crown; and Mr. *attorney  
general* stated the case to the jury at a  
very considerable length, having spoken  
for two hours and a half.

*John Stafford*, a clerk of the police-  
office, Union-hall, was the first witness  
examined—He deposed, that he went,  
by virtue of a warrant, and attended by  
a body of the Bow-street officers, to  
the Oakley Arms, parish of St. Mary,  
Lambeth, on the evening of the 16th  
of Nov. last, where he found about 30  
persons assembled, among whom were  
the prisoner col. D. and the other pri-  
soners arraigned with him [here the wit-  
ness identified the person of col. Des-  
pard]—all appeared working men, and  
some private soldiers—Col. D. was the  
only man of respectable appearance—  
that they searched a man named Phi-  
lips, and found upon him a printed pa-  
per—[here handed to witness and iden-  
tified by him]—which was to the fol-  
lowing effect:

“CONSTITUTION.—The inde-  
pendence of Great Britain and Ireland—  
Equality of Civil, Political, and Religious  
Rights; an ample provision for the families  
of the heroes who shall fall in the contest,  
and a liberal reward for distinguished mer-  
it. These are the objects for which  
we contend, and to obtain which we  
have united.” Underneath was a form  
of oath nearly as follows: “In the  
awful

awful presence of Almighty God, I A. B. do solemnly declare to unite in the above objects, and to use every means in my power to recover those rights which the Supreme Being, in his infinite bounty, has granted to all men, and I further pledge myself, that neither hopes, rewards, fears, or punishment, shall induce me to give evidence against this or any similar society, so help me God." Col. Despard indignantly resisted being searched, and inquired by what authority they were detained, requiring also to see the warrant, which was accordingly shewn to him at a distance. Nothing was found upon the prisoner when searched. All the persons were taken into custody, and while carriages were getting to convey them to prison, Thomas Windfor (a principal conspirator) came into the tap-room, and voluntarily told the witness, Stafford, that he could give important information on the subject, and would attend the next day for the purpose, at Union-hall. Stafford took down Windfor's address, and they parted. The arrested persons were conveyed to prison.

*Charles Bacon* (one of the Bow-street people) corroborated Stafford's account, adding, that he found on the person of Broughton, one of the prisoners, three printed papers, same as the above recited, and which he marked with his name. These he identified. He further deposed, that when the party entered the club-room and declared their purpose, the conspirators all jumped up, and col. Despard exclaimed to them-- "*One and all follow me!*" They were proceeding accordingly to the door, but were prevented by the Bow-street officers.

*John May, Sam. Taunton, Joseph Hannab, and John Rivett*, all constables, corroborated the above accounts.

*Thomas Windfor*, (a principal witness) was next examined: Is a private in the foot guards, knows col. Despard, the prisoner at the bar, and John Francis; was at Chatlam in the month of March last; soon after his return to London received a printed paper from John Francis, which he, the witness, & liver-

ed to Mr. Bonus, of the transport office, an army agent, and left in his possession; Mr. Bonus advised him respecting his conduct in the business: Francis invited witnesses to unite to overthrow the present tyrannical system of government, and to form into companies to obtain possession of arms, &c. Francis also applied to Thomas Blaize, a private of the same company with witness; a meeting was held at a public house in St. Giles's; upon delivery of the printed papers, Francis also tendered a printed card, containing the form of oath as before described; told witness to read and kiss it, the usual mode of swearing in soldiers to the conspiracy; if the soldier could not read, another person did, and the person taking the obligation kissed the card. About a week after witness was sworn, Francis gave him some of the printed cards to distribute, as an active person, and capable of taking the command of a company; soon after a meeting was held at the Brown Bear, St. Giles's, also at the Running Horse, St. Giles's; frequent meetings were had almost every week; they consisted generally of from sixteen to twenty-five in number, and were chiefly composed of Irishmen of the lower classes, such as labouring men, &c. At one of the meetings it was proposed by M'Namara, one of the conspirators, to change their places of assembly as often as possible to avoid detection, which proposition was adopted; witness attended a meeting at the Bleeding Heart, Charles-street, Hatton-garden, at which Francis was present; witness was accompanied thither by T. Broughton; about twenty-five persons were present; it was there expressed that their object was to unite to raise subscriptions to pay delegates to go into the country, and to pay expences of printing the affidavits (so he called the printed cards), the principal object was to overturn the present system of government and destroy the royal family; a new member was added at this meeting, and it was fixed that in its military organization, there should be ten men in each company, to be commanded by him who had raised the greater number



of those ten, with the title of captain of ten; the society was divided into divisions, but not limited as to number; one division in the borough, one in Marybone, one in Spitalfields, and one from Blackwall and upwards towards the city; the oldest captain of fifty was to take the command of that number of men, and to be called colonel of sub-division; John Francis and Macnamara told the witness that he should be appointed colonel of the borough division; these divisional colonels called themselves colonels, under the head colonels, or commander in chief. Witness knows James Sedgwick Wratten; met him at the Spread Eagle, Mill-lane; the division there, principally discharged seamen and persons accustomed to the great gun exercise; Wratten called himself a colonel; the Hoop and Ram in the borough a place of meeting; Wratten held his division there; witness knows the Oakley Arms, Lambeth, attended a meeting there on the summons of Broughton; did not stop; about thirty persons present; witness had been at Windmill-street that day at a similar meeting, where Broughton had raised 15s. 6d. for the purpose of paying delegates, &c. as before mentioned; Broughton produced cards of the constitution and affidavit; witness gave him a shilling for one: about sixteen persons present at that meeting; the business principally encouraging people to get recruits, for which purpose cards were given to those most likely to promote that object; a shilling was to be paid for every card, the surplus of which, after paying the expence of printing, was to hire delegates to go into the country; remembers a meeting at the Hoop and Ram; same plan and object at them all; Wratten was in the chair; Broughton, Wood, Newman, Blaize, &c. were present. A meeting intended to have been held at the Bell, Tower-street, but the landlord refusing them admission, (it being during evening service) they proceeded to the Stone Kitchen, Tower, where it was planned to send some persons to Woolwich Warren, to try if the people there would unite. Remembers a meeting at the

Flying Horse, Newington; had been at work at No. 16, West-street, West-square, when Broughton called upon him, and said, "Windfor come with me, I'll introduce you into good company." Witness said he should not neglect his business, for he had a wife and family to maintain." "Damn it," answered Broughton, "you must neglect your business, I neglect mine." They went accordingly, and Broughton introduced witness into a back parlour at the Flying Horse, Newington; col. Despard was there; witness did not before know him; Broughton said, "that's col. Despard." A mr. Emlin was there the same time, and Smith and Graham; Graham and the col. fell into conversation; Emlin also conversed with mr. Despard: the witness heard some of what passed; saw Graham offer money to the col. which was refused, on which Graham said the col. should drink then, and ordered some brandy and water; witness heard Emlin observe to col. Despard, that there ought to be a regular organization in London, to which the col. replied, "No! a regular organization would be dangerous under the eye of government; but in the country it is necessary, and I believe is general." He further heard mr. Despard say, that the people were every where right, and anxious for the moment of attack, and he believed that to be the moment; the people, he said, were particularly prepared at Leeds, Manchester, Birmingham, Sheffield and every capital town in England. "I have walked (said the colonel) ten miles to-day, and have found the people every where right." It was mentioned that the attack was to be made on the day his majesty should go to the house of lords, when his majesty was to be put to death, and the mail coaches were to be stopped as a sign to the people in the country that they had revolted in town.---- This is what principally passed at that time. The col. addressed nothing to witness more than saying on his entrance into the room, "how do you do?" and afterwards, "Windfor, Wood has mentioned you to me, I'd be glad if you meet me on Tower-hill, on Monday morn-



morning, half past eleven o'clock, and bring four or five intelligent men to consult the best manner of taking the tower and securing the arms." Witness promised to meet him: mr. Despard also said at that meeting, "I have weighed the matter well, and my heart is callous." When they were going away, mr. Emlin gave the servant maid 2d. or 3d. and said he would have a kiss the next time; they were there about two hours and a half. On the Monday following the witness met the col. at the Tiger on Tower-hill; witness brought a soldier of the same company with him, one Winterbottom; there were other soldiers there also; it was near twelve o'clock; the colonel beckoned witness with his head and went out; he said to witness, "Windfor, are those people belonging to us?" Witness answered, "Yes." "Tell them, said the col. to come along with me?" Witness answered, that he could depend only on one. "Well, replied the col. as you are in regimentals and known, do you take one direction, I'll take another, and let us meet opposite to Whitechapel church;" they went accordingly, the col. walking before, and no one noticing them, till arrived at Whitechapel; the col. said, "Go into the Two Bells, and stop till I bring a man who can give information respecting Lynch, (a private in the guards, but then discharged) the col. brought a man of the name of Heron, who had been a soldier also and discharged; the col. said he had brought him, but could learn nothing of him, whom he still believed to be in the regiment; he had been desired to inquire the preceding evening at the Flying Horse, for that he might be entrusted with any secret; the colonel beckoned him out as at the former public house; a conversation took place; they walked up and down the streets about twenty minutes; said the col. "Windfor, we are deceived in the number of arms in the bank, there are no more than six hundred, and they have taken off the hammers to render them useless, as they must have been apprised of our intention." They went to the Coach

February, 1803.

and Horses, Whitechapel, after that conversation; they had two pots of porter and some bread and cheese. "Windfor, (said mr. Despard) do you know those two soldiers at the top of the table?" Witness replied, that he knew them only by sight; the col. added, "I believe they belong to us;" "Windfor, (continued mr. Despard) his majesty must be put to death the day he goes to parliament, and the people will be at liberty;" he asked the strange soldiers to have something to eat and drink, which they refused. The col. further observed that "he would make the attack himself on the day his majesty would go to the house, although he should meet with no assistance on this side of the water," (they were then on the Middlesex side of the river). Witness understood the king was to have gone to parliament the 24th November. Another appointment was made to consult on the best means of attacking the tower and seizing the arms; they were to meet at the Oakley Arms, Lambeth; witness promised to go if the col. came forward himself, that the people might be satisfied there was such a person at the head of them; this finished the conversation at that meeting, col. Despard paid the expence of the sitting. The same day the witness saw Wratten and Wood; the latter told him that he would post himself sentinel over the great gun, St. James's-park, and fire it at his majesty's carriage on going to the house; it might be his turn of duty as one of the guards. On the 16th Nov. last, witness repaired to the Oakley Arms by appointment of col. Despard, when he found the same possessed by the Bow-street officers, went into the tap-room, and had the conversation with Stafford, the constable, as already mentioned.

Cross-examined by mr. sergt. Best. Was eleven years a soldier; that he knew Blaize who was of the same company with him: that Blaize had been sworn in by John Francis; that he, the witness, had invited Meam and Marney, two Irish labourers, to go with him to the Oakley Arms; these had been united in Ireland; witness acted by the advice

Q

to

of mr. Bonus, who recommended him to keep an eye on those people, and to put himself forward.

*Wm. Bonus* confirmed that part of Windsor's testimony relating to him, and identified the printed paper or card which Windsor had given him.

*Wm. Campbell* and *Charles Deane*, the two soldiers who had been at the Coach and Horses, Whitechapel, corroborated the fact of col. Despard, &c. and having been there, as above-mentioned; Campbell identified the colonel's person.

*Joseph Walker*, master of the public house, deposed to the same effect, and described col. Despard, though he could not identify his person or his dress, and having had a green silk umbrella with a hook handle.

*Thomas Blaise* examined; is a soldier of the guards, and knows John Francis, who is also a soldier; had a conversation in presence of Windsor, about a number of independent gentlemen who were to form an independent constitution, the present constitution being much broken; witness was desired to join and take the oath of the society; following Sunday, at a meeting, the oath was produced and administered to witness; he identified it as the same with that already recited; witness was sworn on parade; was at a meeting at the Ham and Windmill, in Windmill-street, about the latter end of the month of June last; heard Macnamara say that he came from the executive power; Macnamara addressed the society, encouraging them to unite, to arm, and do their best to make head against government; said he had power from the executive to appoint a colonel to command the 1st regiment of national guards, and appointed John Francis, whom he again empowered to appoint three more, and an officer of artillery, Macnamara observing that they were to be appointed without partiality; witness was appointed one, one Connolly another, and a little man (he did not know whom) another; another person was named an officer of artillery, because he was used to great guns. The little man and Macnamara went out of the room, and returned with a paper on which was writ-

ten at the top, "First Regiment of National Guards." It was proposed to sign the commissions, but Macnamara said it would be signing their death-warrants, and that it would be time enough the night preceding the attack; witness was at several subsequent meetings, at one of which, held at the Bleeding Heart, Wratton said he came from the borough along with Tyndal, to know when the attack was to take place. A man, named Pendril, said it would have taken place before but for two or three cowards, Roche particularly, but would lose nothing on his part, as he could bring one thousand men into the field at any time; he threatened, in case he saw any man shew symptoms of cowardice, he would blow his brains out; John Francis said the attack should be as soon as possible, at least before the den of thieves (meaning parliament) should meet, as in case of discovery, they would enact such laws as would wholly disable them from meeting or corresponding. Pendril said there was no danger of discovery he was of the society a long time, during which many were taken, but none divulged the secret, and should any man divulge it, he should have a dagger in his breast directly. Woods said that in case he should not be at the attack, he had another party of his own, with which he would be as useful in another quarter; ammunition was ordered to be provided by the executive; was at another meeting where similar plans were discussed, about six or seven intoxicated Irishmen were present; was at the Oakley Arms on the 9th of November, saw col. Despard there, by whom he was presented with rum and water to drink; Wood whispered to witness that those who came to settle business ought to retire to one end of the room, and those who came to shew their good will, to another; the separation took place; those on business called themselves representatives from different divisions; the col. sat with those on business; Broughton said to witness, "there is the colonel, did you ever see him?" No. "He is a very fine man." Witness asked if he was fluent



of tongue, and Broughton answered that he was. Wood was at that meeting, and observed that it would be easy to attack the king in St. James's Park, between the private gate of the palace and Buckingham-house, and that done, they might then hie away to the tower; witness left them about a quarter before ten; never saw them again till taken up.

Cross-examined again by Mr. Gurney. He said he had been nine years in the guards, punished twice for desertion, and forgiven once; had not been accused of theft, but mislaid some leather belonging to a Mr. Tibbert, for whom he worked as a shoemaker, and paid for it afterwards.

*Wm. Francis*, brother of John Francis, one of the prisoners arraigned, was next examined at considerable length; his testimony in substance was, that he was applied to, to be sworn by his brother John Francis, and John Wood; that they read to him a card to the effect already mentioned; that the same paper had been offered to him by col. Despard, who mentioned the plan of attacking the bank, tower, &c. and overturning the government; witness said he did not approve of it, and the colonel said nothing was then to be done; that they expected money and news to come from France; saw the col. by his authority disperse a meeting of the conspirators on Tower-hill; at another meeting the colonel desired him to kiss the paper, and hoped his principles had been mended; on his refusal, he expressed surprise that his principles were not the same with his brother; he detailed relations between meetings and a grand committee, &c. The cross examination was not important.

*John Connell* proved the presence of the colonel at the meeting at the Oakly Arms.

*John Bird*, of New Windsor, deposed that John Francis detailed to him a plan of a new parliament; every parish to form a committee of fourteen, to be reduced again to seven, and one out of every seven to be a representative; also that he was proposed to be sworn, and offered 3s 6d a day to come up to London, on the day he should be called upon, and a 20l. note.

*John Pike*, *Robert Tomlinson*, *J. Roberts*, soldiers, and *Peter Pollard* were examined to the main charges.

*John Emlin* (a very material witness) was next examined; is a watchmaker, Vauxhall; was arrested at the Oakly Arms, on the 16th Nov. last; the existence of the society first intimated to him by Landers (one of the arraigned prisoners) about four weeks before the 16th of Nov. Landers asked witness if he had heard the news? no; then, said Landers, I have something very particular to tell you, that is on the carpet; he asked witness, if he heard of any society forming, who answered no, for he thought all those things were over; on which Landers said that a party was forming stronger than ever, and that they looked up to col. Despard as their head; Broughton proposed to swear the witness, as before described, and explained the purpose; told him to go with him to the Flying Horse, and he would introduce him to a nice man, and said it was col. Despard; said the day was fixed for the attack; went to the Flying Horse; the col. was there, and Broughton, Smith, Windsor, and Graham; they had a conversation on the form of passing the keys of the tower; it had been customary for the constable, on passing the keys, to say God bless the king and queen Charlotte, to which the sentinel said amen! this, however, had been exploded lately, and one man attempting to keep up the practice, had been scouted; witness got into conversation with the prisoner at the bar, and asked him if any thing particular was going on; nothing, said the col. but that a great many people wish to recover some of those rights and liberties which had been lost; witness then asked if there were grounds sufficient to go upon; the col. said a very considerable force indeed, if the people come forward in the way I have been given to understand: we have got great numbers of the army, and great numbers in Leeds, Manchester, &c. &c.; and in and round London the people are every where right. Witness confirmed the evidence of Windsor as to the expressions of col. Despard; the intention



tion of attacking the king, stopping the mail coaches, &c. and his saying he had weighed the matter well, and his heart was callous; Graham clenched his fist, and swore no good could be done unless they had all the royal family; that, said Broughton, is easily done; two of the horses may be shot as the king goes to parliament; the carriage must then stop, and we can secure him; how, said the witness, could that be done, considering the strong guard round the carriage; on which the col. exclaimed, that he would do it with his own hand; it was proposed to attack the bank, tower, horse-guards, the India-warehouses in New-street, &c. and couriers on horse-back were to be appointed to convey intelligence from one part to another of the city, and a house taken where the reports of those couriers were to be received; at a subsequent meeting, Broughton said they had a capital plan for killing the king, that of loading the great gun in the park with four balls or chain shot, and firing at his carriage, which would send him to hell; and if it should miss, then they would man-handle him; all spoken in hearing of the prisoner, who in a part of the conversation said that if they had the bank and Tower, they would have every thing.

*Mary Plowden*, keeper of the public house, Newington, confirmed the meeting held there, and the expressions used, viz. 'I have weighed the matter well, and my heart is callous.'

Here the evidence for the crown closed, and Mr. *serjeant Best* addressed the jury on the part of the prisoner, in an eloquent speech of great length, and was followed by Mr. *Gurney*.

No evidence to contradict the witnesses was brought forward; but to the character of col Despard appeared lord Nelson, gen. sir Alured Clarke, and sir Evan Nepean, who gave him the highest characters it was possible for men to give relative to his conduct and brilliant talents as an officer at the periods in which they knew him.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH charged the jury, who retired at two o'clock on Tuesday morning, and after about 40

minutes, returned a verdict GUILTY; at the same time earnestly recommending the prisoner to mercy, in consideration of the high character given him.

Col. Despard received the fatal verdict with the utmost composure and firmness, unchanged in countenance or manners. He was ordered to be taken from the bar, and withdrew silently.

WEDNESDAY—FEB. 9.

The court resumed its sittings at nine o'clock this morning, and the prisoners were brought up and put to the bar, viz.

<i>John Francis</i>	<i>Thomas Newman</i>
<i>John Wood</i>	<i>Daniel Tindall</i>
<i>Thomas Phillips</i>	<i>John Doyle</i>
<i>Thomas Broughton</i>	<i>Js. Sedg. Wrattan</i>
<i>William Lander</i>	<i>Arthur Graham</i>
<i>Samuel Smith</i>	<i>John M'Namara</i>

After 15 challenges by the crown, and 31 by the prisoners, the following jury was sworn, viz.

<i>George Evans</i>	<i>John Prior</i>
<i>John Waring</i>	<i>John Baker</i>
<i>Richard Southby</i>	<i>James Phillips</i>
<i>Robert Linton</i>	<i>George Tritton</i>
<i>Daniel Langton</i>	<i>John Arnold</i>
<i>John Winter</i>	<i>Bartholomew Chitty.</i>

The indictment recited the same charges as on the trial of col. Despard,

Mr. *Abbot* opened the business on the part of the crown, and enumerated the counts, and described the overt acts.

The *solicitor general* stated the case in a brief and matterly manner; giving a short outline of the facts, to which evidence was designed to be brought forward, and the nature of the overt acts constituting the treason of the prisoners; and he concluded with observing to the jury, that if they should have any doubt relative to the degrees of guilt in the accused, it would be their duty to make a distinction—and he was confident, that in doing so they would act consonant to justice and the dictates of their own consciences.

Mr. *Stafford*, the chief clerk of Union-hall, then gave the same evidence as on the former trial—and said he found all the prisoners at the Oakley arms, except Graham and Macnamara.

*Charles Bacon*, a police officer, who accompanied the last witness, said he searched

searched the prisoner Broughton, and found in his pocket three printed papers. He could not take upon him to say, that he recollected the persons of any one of the prisoners, except that of Broughton.

*John May* a police constable, who had accompanied *mr. Stafford*, said all the prisoners were in the room, except *Graham* and *Macnamara*.

*Samuel Taunton* and *Joseph Hannah* gave a similar testimony.

*John Rivett* said, that on the 20th of November he took up the prisoner *Macnamara*, at a chandler's shop in Swan-yard, opposite *Somerfet-house*.

*Thomas Windsor* was next called.---[His evidence was in the most material parts the same as he had given on the trial of *col. Despard*. There was the same account of the constitution, organization, and objects of the association, and of the part the different prisoners took in it. His testimony went to criminate *J. Francis*, *Macnamara*, *Wrattan*, *Wood*, and *Broughton*.]

Cross-examined by *mr. Jekyll*, who asked him how long he had been a *traitor*? He was so disconcerted at this epithet, that he avowed he had from the beginning attended these meetings with no other object than to bring the ringleaders to *persecution* (that was the word he used for prosecution).—He said, that before he received the card from *Francis*, he had told *mr. Bonus*, the army agent, of what he suspected, and that *mr. Bonus* advised him to mix with those societies, and appear very forward, in order to discover their secrets.

*Thomas Blaize*, a soldier in the guards repeated again the substance of the evidence he gave on Monday, at *col. Despard's* trial—he was sworn in by the prisoner, *John Francis*, and had seen the prisoners *Wood*, *Wrattan* and *Macnamara*. *Macnamara* often appeared at the different meetings to represent the executive power. Whenever it was suggested that any thing was wanting, he appeared to promise it as if from authority. *Blaize* also said that *Francis*, *Wood*, *Tyndal*, and two men, formed a committee to strike out a plan of government, which was to be passed for

the work of an executive, composed of gentlemen. This witness also related the proposal of *Wood*, to attack his majesty on his return from the parliament-house to *Buckingham-house*. The reason he gave for fixing on this spot was, the horse guards left his majesty at *St. James's* palace, and therefore he was but slightly guarded between that and *Buckingham-house*. *Wood* thought that with a select party of 35 men he would be sufficiently prepared for this attempt.

*Campbell* and *Read*, *John Pike* and *John Bird*, were likewise examined.

*Joseph Dixon*, a soldier in the 1st regiment of guards, *John Bayliss* and *Wm. Scott*, were also examined.

*Sir Richard Ford* was called to prove the period when the king was expected to open the present sessions of parliament.

The evidence given by *J. Emblin*, the watch-maker, as far as the same related to *col. Despard*, was verbatim with that which he gave on the trial of that person. With respect to his evidence against the prisoners, it wholly went to fasten upon some of them, viz. *Broughton*, *Graham*, *Smith*, and *Lander*, the charge of devising treason, by expressing intentions of seizing the tower, the palace, the bank, the arms of the East India company, and the person of the monarch, together with that of his whole family, the members of the legislature and of the government. But on his cross-examination he admitted this was no more than conversation ---he saw no act done leading to any of those ills.

*Mary Plowman*, wife of the person who keeps the Flying Horse public house at Newington, was called to prove and corroborate some part of the testimony of *Windsor*, as far as touched some expressions used by him, and likewise by the witness *Emblin*, in her house.

Here ended the evidence on the part of the prosecution; and *mr. Jekyll* being on the point of addressing the court and the jury in behalf of the prisoners, as it was so very late as eight o'clock, it was deemed advisable that the



the jurors should have some refreshment, and the proceedings were suspended for a short time till that was accomplished—the court in the interim doing the same.

About nine o'clock, proceedings being closed, Mr. Jekyll made a very able speech in behalf of the prisoners, after which several witnesses were called by each of the prisoners, who, in general, gave them a good character.

At one o'clock this morning (Thursday) the whole of the evidence for the prisoners being closed,

Mr. Hovel the prisoners' counsel, addressed the jury. He went pretty much at length into the different points of evidence against the prisoners, from which having drawn many able and ingenious conclusions on behalf of his unfortunate clients, he concluded by a solemn prayer to the Great Disposer of events, to touch with humanity and compassion, as well as with impartial and unbiassed justice, the hearts of the jurors, and under that impression, he relied for a verdict of acquittal.

The att. general followed on the part of the crown.

Lord chief justice *Ellenborough* proceeded in one of the most able, eloquent, and impressive addresses to the jury we have ever witnessed; and proceeded to recapitulate the charges against the prisoners, to state the law upon the case, to vindicate the nature of the evidence against the prisoners, from the discrediting imputation attempted to be thrown, venially, his lordship would allow, under the circumstances, by the learned counsel for the prisoners; and said, if such testimony were to be driven with rejection from the forum of public justice, there would be no security for the state against the machinations of conspirators, and the convulsions of rebellion. His lordship next proceeded with great clearness, to recapitulate the evidence to the jury, and did not conclude until six o'clock this morning (Thursday).

Lord *Ellenborough's* charge lasted from three till six o'clock, when the jury retired.

At half past seven the jury returned a verdict of John Wood, Thomas Brough-

ton, James Sedgwick Wratten, Daniel Tyndal, Arthur Graham, and John M'Namara---guilty.

John Francis, Thomas Newman, and William Lander---guilty, recommended to mercy.

Thomas Philips and Samuel Smith---not guilty.

*John Doyle* was abandoned by the attorney gen. on the close of the evidence, there being no testimony for his conviction.

The clerk of the crown (Mr. Knapp) having, with considerable emotion, asked the prisoners, in the technical language of the law, if they had any thing to say why the sentence of death should not be passed upon them?

Col. Despard addressed the court to this effect:—'My lord, I have only to say, that after the charge brought against me, and of which I had not the most distant idea, and since conviction, I have had no time to consult my solicitor on the means of refuting that charge, or of destroying the credit of the witnesses adduced. I have, therefore, my lord, nothing to say now but what I said when brought first to this bar; namely, that I am not guilty.'

Lord *Ellenborough* then addressed the unhappy criminals in a most solemn and impressive manner, beginning particularly with Mr. Despard. His lordship spoke to this effect---that after a long, a patient, and he trusted an impartial trial, the prisoners at the bar were severally convicted of the high treasons with which they were charged. In the course of evidence, a treasonable conspiracy was disclosed of the most enormous extent and alarming magnitude. It had been planned to overturn the fundamental laws and venerated establishments of the country, to seize upon and destroy the most beloved and revered of sovereigns, and to extend the abominable design to his august family: to attack and assassinate the members of that legislature, which, in their wicked consultations, they daringly called 'a den of thieves;' and instead of our ancient limited monarchy, established wholesome laws, approved institutions, and desirable and rational equalization of property,



to substitute a wicked theory of government, and a wild scheme of property; holding out vain and delusive provision for the families of those 'heroes who should fall in the contest;'---schemes which, had they been at all carried into execution, would have been equally destructive to the community, as, in their failure, they have proved to those who have attempted them. This plan they had sought to effect by the most detestable means; they had practised the seduction of the soldiery from their sworn allegiance to their sovereign: and by associations of the lowest and most unprincipled classes of the community, to unhinge and destroy the dearest and most valuable relations of society.

To induce a readier acquiescence to those views and encrease the proselytes of this abominable plan of treason, they had declared, but he trusted had declared falsely, that the country and most of the populous cities of the kingdom were ready to assist to its execution.

It was, however, wisely ordered by Providence for the happiness of mankind, that the rashness of such designs generally proved the cause of their failure, and the consequences of such wicked plans fell in heavy infliction upon the heads of those with whom they originated; they becoming, thus, the victims of those wretched and destructive counsels 'where all was false and hollow.' Such vile purposes, however zealously begun, generally terminated in schemes of treachery against each other; and the public redeemed from peril by other motives acting upon the base delinquents. Thus it was in the present instance, and the conspiracy became frustrated by the instruments which had conducted it to maturity.

Had the infernal scheme upon the life of a sovereign, deservedly the most dear to the affections of his subjects, of any that ever filled a throne with goodness and justice, taken place, what dreadful and incalculable misery and horror might have been diffused throughout this great empire; from such a calamity it had been providentially rescued, and while his lordship congratulated the British community on so signal an escape, he scarcely thought it necessary

to invite a people, actuated by the warmest loyalty, to acknowledge with pious gratitude, so great a proof of the protecting goodness of *Almighty God*.

With respect to the wicked contrivers of abortive treason, it only remained for his lordship to acquit him of his last judicial duty.

'As for you, colonel Despard, born as you were to better hopes, and educated to nobler ends and purposes; accustomed as you have heretofore been, to a different life and manners, and pursuing with your former illustrious companions, who have appeared on your trial, the path of virtuous and loyal ambition—it is with the most sensible pain I view the contrast formed by your present degraded condition, and I will not now paint how much these considerations enhance your crime. I entreat of you, by those hopes of mercy which are closed in this world, to revive in your mind a purpose to subdue that callous insensibility of heart of which, in an ill-fated hour, you have boasted, and regain that fanative affection of the mind, which may prepare your soul for that salvation, which, by the infinite mercy of God, I beseech that God you may obtain.

'As to you (naming the other convicts) sad victims of his seductions and example, and of your own wicked purposes; you who fall a melancholy, but I trust an instructive sacrifice, to deter others from the commission of similar crimes, may you apply the little time you have to live, in the repentant contemplation of another world! Warned by your example, may the ignorant and unthinking avoid those crimes which bring you to a shameful and untimely end—may they learn duly to estimate the humble but secure blessings of industry---blessings which, in a evil hour, you have cast from you. The same recommendation offered to the leader of your crimes, to prepare for the awful and near termination of your existence, I earnestly impress upon you---and I repeat for you my ardent invocation of that mercy, in a future state, which the interest of your fellow creatures will not suffer to be extended to you here.'

His

His lordship here concluded his pre-fatory address,--and then pronounced upon the prisoners the awful sentence of the law in the usual terms.

Mr. *Despard* again addressed the court, and begged to say a few words, in consequence of somewhat that had fallen from his lordship. The seduction of the unhappy men involved in his fate was imputed to him--but he did not conceive that any thing appeared in the course of the trial or evidence to justify such an imputation. No reply was made to him.

*Tyndall* thanked Mr. Jekyll for his able advocacy, and Manamara addressed the court in these words: 'I am now, my lord, under sentence of death, and will be under another shortly--and may God never receive my soul, if I ever spoke to Windsor till I came to this house.'

The prisoners were withdrawn, and the court broke up between eight and nine o'clock this morning--(Thursday).

### SPRING ASSIZES.

#### MUNSTER CIRCUIT.

- Co. Limerick, Monday, Feb. 28.  
 City of Limerick, same day.  
 Clare, at Ennis, Wednesday, March 2d.  
 Limerick, adjourned, at Limerick, Mond. 7.  
 City of Limerick, same day.  
 Kerry, at Tralee, Tuesday, 15th.  
 City of Cork, at Cork, Monday, 21st.  
 Cork, at Cork Wednesday, 23d,  
 Baron Smith, } Justices.  
 Justice Osborne, }

#### LEINSTER CIRCUIT.

- Co. Wicklow, at Wicklow, Wednesday, March 23.  
 Wexford, at Wexford, Monday, 28th.  
 Waterford, at Waterford, Friday April 1st.  
 City of Waterford, at Waterford, same day.  
 Kilkenny, at Kilkenny, Wednesday, 6th.  
 City of Kilkenny, same day.

Tipperary, at Clonmell, Thursday, 14th.

Right hon. lord Norbury, } Justices.  
 Right hon. vis. Avonmore, }

#### HOME CIRCUIT.

- Co. Meath, at Trim. Wednesday, March 23.  
 Westmeath, at Mullingar, Monday, 28th.  
 King's county, at Philipstown, April 1st.  
 Queen's county, at Maryborough 6th.  
 Carlow, at Carlow, Monday, 11th.  
 Kildare, at Naas, Thursday, 14th.  
 Viscount Kilwarden, } Justices.  
 Justice Downes, }

#### NORTH WEST CIRCUIT.

- Co. Longford, at Longford, Wednesday, March 30th.  
 Cavan, at Cavan, Monday, April 4th.  
 Fermanagh, at Enniskillen, Thursday 7th.  
 Tyrone, at Omagh, Monday, 11th.  
 Donegall, at Lifford, Thursday, 14th.  
 Londonderry, at Derry, Monday, 18th.  
 Justice Finucane, } Justices.  
 Baron George, }

#### NORTH EAST CIRCUIT.

- Co. Monaghan, at Monaghan, Monday, March 28th.  
 Armagh, at Armagh, Thursday, 31st.  
 Antrim, at Carrickfergus, Wednesday, April 6th.  
 Town of Carrickfergus, same day.  
 Down, at Downpatrick, Monday, 11th.  
 Lowth, at Dundalk, Friday, 15th.  
 Town of Drogheda, at Drogheda, 20th.  
 Justice Fox, } Justices.  
 Justice Johnson, }

=

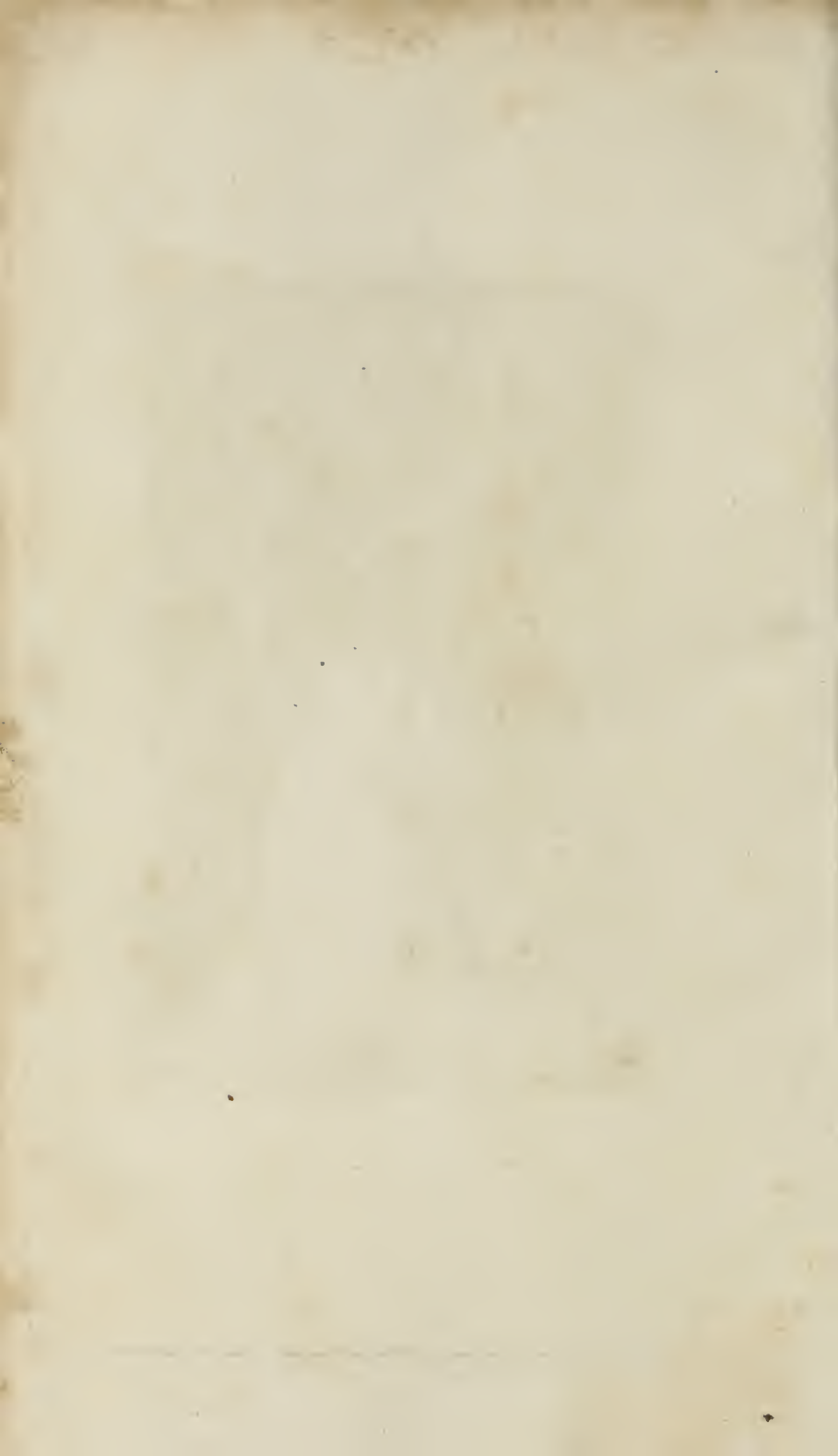
The births, marriages, &c. are, on account of the length of the trials of col. Despard and his associates, unavoidably omitted. (For a copious account of the execution, &c. see page 66.)





*The Husband Restored.*





WALKER'S  
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:  
OR,  
Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR MARCH, 1803.

☞ *We are unavoidably obliged to defer giving the Portrait of COLONEL DESPARD; the one furnished us, on inspection and minute enquiry, proving very defective. The earliest opportunity will, however, be taken to gratify our Friends, in this respect.*

*Memoirs of the late Colonel Edward Marcus Despard. By James Bannantine, his Secretary, when Superintendent of his Majesty's Affairs at Honduras.*

HE was born, in 1750 or 1751, and descended from a very ancient and respectable family in the Queen's county, in Ireland. He is the youngest of six brothers, all of whom, except the eldest, have served either in the army or navy. In 1766, he entered the army as an ensign in the 50th regiment; in the same regiment he served as a lieutenant, and in the 79th he served successively as lieutenant, quartermaster, captain-lieutenant, and captain. From his superior officers he received many marks of approbation, particularly from general Calcraft, of the 50th, general Meadows, and the duke of Northumberland. He has been for the last twenty years detached from any particular corps, and intrusted with important offices. In 1779, he was appointed chief engineer to the St. Juan expedition, and conducted himself so as to obtain distinguished attention and praise from captain Polson, who commanded on that occasion. He also received the thanks of the council and assembly of the island of Jamaica, for the construction of public works there, and was in consequence of these services, appointed by the governor of Jamaica, to be 'commander in chief of the island of Rattan, and its dependencies, and of the troops there, and to

March, 1803.

rank as lieutenant-colonel and field-engineer, and commanded as such on the Spanish main, in Rattan, and on the Musquito shore, and bay of Honduras.' After this, at Cape Gracias a Dios, he put himself at the head of the inhabitants, who voluntarily solicited him to take the command, and retook from the Spaniards, Black river, the principal settlement of the coast. For this service he received the thanks of the governor, council, and assembly of Jamaica, and of the king himself. In 1783, he was promoted to the rank of colonel. In 1784, he was appointed first commissioner for settling and receiving the territory ceded to Britain by the sixth article of the definitive treaty of peace with Spain in 1783. He as a colonel so well discharged his duty, that he was appointed superintendent of his majesty's affairs on the coast of Honduras, which office he held much to the advantage of the crown of England, for he obtained from that of Spain some very important privileges. The clashing interests, however, of the inhabitants of this coast, produced much discontent, and the colonel was by a party of them, accused of various misdemeanors to his majesty's ministers. He now came home, and demanded that his conduct should be investigated, but was, after two years constant attendance on all the departments of government, at last told by ministers, that there was no charge against him worthy of investigation; that his majesty had thought proper to abolish the office of

R  
superintendent

superintendent at Honduras, otherwise he should have been reinstated in it. But he was then and on every occasion, assured that his services should not be forgotten, but in due time meet their reward.

It appears, however, that no further notice was ever taken of his past honorable and praiseworthy conduct, which no doubt highly irritated the colonel's susceptible and feeling mind; and it is highly probable, that the designing and disaffected had taken advantage of his state of mind, to detach him from loyalty, and engage his superior understanding and abilities in that mistaken cause, for which his life has now paid the forfeit.

Soon after the commencement of the French revolution, col. Despard was committed to prison, without any cause being assigned; but was liberated after some weeks confinement. On the suspension of the habeas corpus act, he was again confined for a considerable time, still without any visible cause; but was at length set at liberty on his own recognizance.—From this time he continued at large till the 16th of Nov. last, when he was again taken into custody at the Oakley arms, Lambeth, with about 30 other persons. In consequence of the last apprehension, the colonel and 12 of his associates, were brought to trial, 10 of whom were found guilty of high treason.

The other unfortunate persons who were tried and suffered along with Mr. Despard, were all men in humble situations of life, but of respectable characters. Broughton and Macnamara were carpenters; Graham was a master slater, and had a small yearly income from government; Wrattan was a shoemaker; Francis and Wood were soldiers.

---

*British Memoranda Dramatica, &c.*

DRURY-LANE, JAN. 29, 1803.

A NEW comedy from the pen of Mr. Holcroft, was performed for the first time at Drury-lane theatre, under the title of 'Hear Both Sides;' the characters of which were as follow:

Fairfax, Mr. Dowton; Transit, Mr. Bannister, jun.; Harry Headlong, Mr. C. Kemble; Melford, Mr. Raymond; Sir Ralph Aspen, Mr. Suett; Steward, Mr. Wroughton; Quillet, Mr. Cherry; Sir Luke Loftall, Mr. Webb; Major Tennis, Mr. Caulfield; Mr. Backhand, Mr. Purser; Jones, Mr. Collins; Master of the Hotel, Mr. Maddocks; Bailiff, Mr. Wewitzer; Follower, Mr. Rhodes; Robert, Mr. Hollingsworth; Gregory, Mr. Collins.

Caroline Melford, Mrs. Pope; Eliza, Mrs. Jordan.

The events which have passed previous to the opening of the comedy, and which form the ground-work of the actual business of the scene, relate to the distresses of young Headlong and the Melfords. The former, gay, thoughtless, and extravagant, has, by gaming, reduced himself to the greatest indigence. A rich uncle, offended at his misconduct, and despairing of his reformation, had resolved to disinherit him, and he was forced to fly from creditors to Italy. While at Venice, he received letters from his dearest friend, Fairfax, a barrister equally celebrated for his professional talents and his private virtues, acquainting him that his uncle was dying, containing remittances to enable him immediately to return to London, and urging him to use no delay, if he had any hope of a reconciliation. Headlong had been caught with a pretty face that he saw at a masquerade in Venice, and spends his time in trying to trace this *incognita* through Germany and France. He at last reaches his native country, and the action begins the day of his arrival in London. He finds that his uncle is dead. A pious regret is soon swallowed up in the transporting thought that he has entered into possession of an immense estate; but how is he shocked to hear that Fairfax had supplanted him? This honest lawyer had employed Quillet, a rascally attorney, to draw the baronet's will, and had got himself named sole heir. Headlong, instead of leading the fashion, is now pursued by bailiffs, who wish to arrest him for some trifling debts, which he has no means in the world to discharge.



charge. There are other circumstances also to excite our indignation against Fairfax. Major Melford, his near relation, he turns destitute from his door, though this officer, upon his return home from Italy, found himself robbed of an ample fortune by the infamous Quillet. He also refuses to assist Caroline Melford, the daughter, whom he met as she was setting out on the melancholy errand to pawn her deceased mother's jewels for the support of her father. Among the *Dramatis Personæ* is Transit, a thoughtless, good humoured fellow, who knows nothing more of his parentage than that he was born at Brussels. Him Fairfax had taken under his protection, having promised in due time to introduce him to the author of his being; but he at once casts him off, and takes measures to have him thrown into gaol. It is impossible for us all along to penetrate into the lawyer's real character. He seems much hurt at the obloquy under which he labours, but talks of revenge. At last he is fully revenged. He assembles his accusers, and solemnly puts himself upon his trial. Having patiently heard the various charges of perfidy and cruelty preferred against him, he begins his defence, and shows that he had been labouring for the good of those who calumniated him. He had anonymously sent Melford a supply of money to relieve his necessities till he should completely rescue him from the villainies of Quillet. He had arrested Transit, to save him from exposing his life in a duel. He had allowed himself to be named heir to the deceased, only to preserve the estate to Headlong, whose uncle had determined to disinherit him, and would have substituted another, if he had refused. He is of course acquitted, and repaid with gratitude and admiration for the unfounded censures of which he had been the object. The parties are now all made happy. Headlong is united to Caroline Melford, the identical *she* that had smitten him at Venice. Transit turns out to be the son of sir Ralph Aspen, who had married in his youth a nymph stolen from a convent in Flanders. His

mate is Eliza Aspen, his own cousin, whom he had married before knowing the relationship that subsisted between them, but they had been some time separated, and he had believed her dead. He now finds her with her uncle. The malpractices of Quillet are detected, and he is handed over to the rigours of the law.

The play, in short, excepting a comic scene or two, may be said to consist of a number of detached elaborate dissertations against detraction, and on the injustice of deciding in cases where the character of an individual is at stake, from being informed of one side of the question only.

No piece, perhaps, ever was better performed than this in all parts; and it would seem invidious to distinguish particular merit where all were entitled to praise. It was, however, received with coolness the first night, performed to very indifferent audiences for about seven or eight more, and then laid aside.

[Mr. Holcroft has since published the play, with a preface, which, we are sorry to observe, is much more remarkable for spleen and petulance than for any other quality: his play was patiently heard; so far as we have seen, it has been impartially criticised; and we believe Mr. H. is the only person who will be found to testify, that during the performance 'bursts of laughter have constantly accompanied the comic parts, and deep attention and increasing applause the serious scenes;' that 'the attack was planned,' and 'that the charges brought against the play were false, ludicrous, and insipid.']

Feb. 2.] At Covent-garden theatre, captain Caulfield, of the guards, made his *debut* in the character of *Hamlet*; and we have seldom seen a more fortunate first attempt. His performance was not, indeed, equally effective in all its parts, but the rays of genius illumined the whole. Captain Caulfield's person is well proportioned and genteel; his articulation distinct; his countenance, though not remarkable for any superior powers of expression, is capable of depicting the various emotions which arise from *Hamlet's* situation: and his discrimination

crimination and feeling seemed generally correct and natural.

His address to the ghost of Claudius was happily managed, and the soliloquy of—

‘ Oh! what a wretch and peasant slave am I!’

was delivered with true spirit and just indignation.—In the two last acts, his voice rather failed him; and thence he could not give the ranting part of the scene, where Hamlet leaps into Ophelia’s grave, with the necessary force and effect; but, upon the whole, he evinced much judgment, and was warmly applauded.

16.] Capt. Caulfield undertook the part of *Ranger*, in the *The Suspicious Husband*; but this was a feeble and ineffective performance; and we shall not dwell upon it, because we think that he has talents which in another line of acting may be made useful to the stage.

19.] A new historical play, written by Mr. Dimond, jun. of Bath, was performed for the first time at Drury-lane theatre, under the name of ‘The Hero of the North;’ the characters being thus represented:

Gustavus Vasa, Mr. Pope; Casimir Rubenski, Mr. Wroughton; Carlowitz, Mr. Raymond; Sigismund of Calmar, Mr. Kelly; Gabriel, Mr. Dowton; Marcoff, Mr. Bannister, jun.; Iwan, Mr. Sedgwick. Princess Gunilda, Mrs. Young; Santa Michelwina, Mrs. Harlowe; Frederica Rubenski, Mrs. Mountain; Alexa, Mrs. Bland; Ulrica, Miss Tyrer.

Chorus of warriors, priests, and miners.

Scene—Dalecarlia, a remote province of Sweden.

Time—The early part of the sixteenth century.

#### THE FABLE

Commences with that period of the Swedish history when the renowned Gustavus, overwhelmed by superior force, and despairing of an effectual resistance, retires to the mountains of Dalecarlia, and seeks, amidst the darkness of the mine, a shelter from the

persecutions of his foes. During the period of his concealment, his faithful subjects, unable to endure the oppression of their Danish conquerors, a second time throw off the yoke, and contend for their liberties with the sword—success crowns their first efforts; and only the presence of their hero becomes wanting to perfect their emancipation: Frederica, beloved by Gustavus, and her father Rubenski, set forth in search of his retreat. Their steps are closely pursued by Carlowitz, a chief of the opposite faction; and it is not without many perils and narrow escapes, that they reach the mine. Here, at length they obtain the reward of their adventures, and persuade Gustavus again to command the patriot army. His people in multitudes flock around the royal banner; and the power of the Danes is soon confined within a single fortress, which Carlowitz is appointed to defend, and where Gunilda, the sister of Gustavus, is imprisoned. The great strength of the castle for a while baffles every attack; but stratagem effects what force cannot. Alexa, a lovely peasant girl, of whom Carlowitz is enamoured, forms an assignation with him at a postern gate, and while the governor is lost in the delirium of passion, contrives to admit her countrymen within the ramparts, the signal being the sixth hour struck by the castle clock, and her singing an air, when the governor, in keeping the assignation with her, would naturally leave the castle gate open. Confusion deprives the castle of the power of defence; and every where the patriots are triumphant. The Danes then, driven to desperation, drag forth Gunilda from her prison, and threaten to sacrifice her on the spot, unless their assailants retire. Fraternal affection prevails upon Gustavus, and he instantly offers to withdraw his troops, as the price of her safety and release; but the princess herself, with patriotic heroism, refuses life upon such degrading terms, and exhorts her brother to charge the remains of the garrison, and disregard her life, when compared with the public good, and the freedom of Sweden. Enraged at her fortitude, the Danes



offer to plunge their daggers in her bosom, when Carlowitz (who though seduced from his allegiance by the tyrant, retains the sentiments of an honourable heart) interferes, and bids his vassals release the princess, and trust to their own courage only for defence. The cause of the Danes is become hopeless; but Gustavus, unwilling to be surpassed in generosity by a foe, voluntarily waves the advantages of fortune, and offers to decide the battle by single combat. The extraordinary magnanimity displayed in this proposal, at once subdues the pride and inflexibility of Carlowitz; the virtues of his lawful prince strike fully upon his mind; and, unable to persevere in a conduct which his own feelings now condemn as atrocious, he recants the errors of rebellion, and supplicates the royal pardon. Gustavus bestows it frankly; and assures his misguided opponents, that the memory of their past offences is obliterated in the sincerity of their present repentance. Rewards are liberally dispensed to those characters whose virtues have deserved a recompence: and the play concludes with the rejoicings of a gallant and loyal people, upon the recovery of their liberties, and the overthrow of foreign tyranny. The other business of the piece is as follows: The first scene represents the cottage of Marcoff, extremely appropriate in its furniture; and one of the windows being open, discovers a distant view of the surrounding country covered with snow, and glittering with the silvery effulgence of the moon beam. A noise being heard without, Alexa goes to the door, and introduces Casimir Rubenski, and his daughter Frederica, pursued by Carlowitz. Marcoff has just time to hide them when Carlowitz enters with his guards; but not being able to find the fugitives, they retire to the sound of martial music. The second act opens with a view of an abbey (a beautiful scene), wherein Gunilda (the sister of Gustavus) is confined for the purpose of compelling her to take the veil. Sigismund, her lover, disguised as a pilgrim, prevails upon Gabriel, the gardener of the convent, to

allow him an interview. The next scene represents the interior of the convent, with the accustomed ceremonies of a novice taking the veil; but upon Gunilda refusing to comply, she is remanded to her cell; and the scene drawing discovers an awful view of a copper mine, the gloom of which is merely enlivened by the light of a solitary lamp, whose rays are dimly reflected by the surrounding masses of metal. Here Gustavus is seen with Frederica and her father, and, being supported by the miners, they salley forth, surprise the castle, seize Carlowitz; and, as before stated, Gustavus and his fair consort are unanimously placed upon the *Throne of Sweden*.

From the above sketch a tolerable idea may be formed of the business of this piece; which, we must say, does not display much ingenuity in its construction, nor contains any great degree of interest. Its principal attractions are, its music, chiefly by Kelly, its scenery, dresses, and decorations.—Aided by these it will probably repay as a *spectacle* the almost profuse expence that seems to have been bestowed on it. The approbation, however, which it received was by no means unqualified; as the attention was frequently fatigued by the recurrence of languid love-scenes between Sigismund and Gunilda; and neither the characters nor incidents had much claim to novelty.—We recollect, however, that the pieces most productive to the treasury of a theatre have not been always those which met with the best report from the board of criticism.

---

*The Husband Restored. A Tale.*  
(With an elegant Engraving.)

**I**N the midst of the most perplexed and distressing circumstances of life, when misfortunes appear to accumulate on every side, many are the examples which prove that the virtuous, however unhappy, ought always to hope, and never to despair.

Mr. Woodgrove, a gentleman of small fortune, married, from affection, (which, however ardent, would be stigmatised



matified as inconsiderate by the coldly prudent) a lady who had still less property than himself, for she had literally nothing. For some time they scarcely perceived that they were daily growing poorer; and even when the 'hungry meagre fiend, worldly want,' pressed close upon them, they for a while fondly imagined that, clasped in each other's arms, they could defy, not only penury, but pain and death.

But these illusions must at last vanish, the idea that love can render his votaries happy, when oppressed by the extreme of indigence, resembles, perhaps, too much the boast of the stoic, that he would smile in the heated bull of Phalaris. The moment of distress arrived, and at the same time an offer was made to Mr. Woodgrove to go out to India with a gentleman, in a situation which might ultimately prove advantageous to him. The offer, in their situation, could not be refused. Mrs. Woodgrove took a tender and sorrowful farewell of her husband, and returned to her father, who, though he had nothing to give her, lived decently, and was soon after brought to bed of a son.

Within about a twelvemonth afterwards, a lady in the neighbourhood conceived a particular regard for Mrs. Woodgrove, and took her, with her son, to reside with her. For several years she continued with her as a companion, and lived as happily as possible, in a state of separation from the man whom she valued more than all things else in the world. From him she had in the course of this time heard more than once, and also received remittances in money. But afterwards she heard no more from him for the space of three or four years.

In the mean time, Mrs. Smeaton, the lady with whom Mrs. Woodgrove had so long resided, died; and Mrs. Woodgrove, at the desire of Mr. Smeaton, undertook the management of his household affairs. He had always shown the greatest friendship to her, and now manifested a more particular attachment, which appeared greatly to increase after the occurrence of a somewhat particular, and, to Mrs. Woodgrove, a very distressing incident.

Mr. Smeaton, coming up to the capital on some business, chanced to fall in company with a gentleman lately arrived from India, of whom he inquired whether he could give him any information of a Mr. Woodgrove who was in India. The gentleman replied, that he had seen him about two years before, at Calcutta; and that, if he remembered rightly, he was to embark in a few days on board a country ship for some place on the coast; and that, if he had done so, he was no longer living—for that ship had been lost, and all on board perished.

This account Mr. Smeaton communicated, but gradually, and with tenderness, to Mrs. Woodgrove. She was much alarmed and distressed; but still cherished a secret, though feeble, hope. As for Mr. Smeaton, he entertained no doubt of the death of Mr. Woodgrove, and from this time his kindness and attachment to Mrs. Woodgrove became daily more and more conspicuous. About the same time, too, Mrs. Woodgrove's father died, and she was left without a relative, or any friend to whom she could apply, except Mr. Smeaton; and his increasing attachment soon began to wear so passionate an appearance as to give her great uneasiness. He endeavoured, by every means in his power, to procure proof that her husband was dead, though he was too honourable to attempt to practise any deception; and he used every argument to persuade her, that, had he been living, she could never have remained so long without hearing from him. But nothing could induce her to give up the hope she still cherished. Her constancy only irritated, and rendered more ardent, his passion, which he at length did not scruple openly to declare. She rejected all his offers in so peremptory and firm a manner, that, at length, overpowered by his frantic passion, he swore that neither she, nor her son, should remain longer under his roof, and obliged them to take the few things they could call their own, and leave his house immediately.

Mrs. Woodgrove set out with her son to take her way to a neighbouring market

market town; but, in the agitation of her mind, missed her road, and took one that led into a neighbouring forest, where she wandered the whole day, without knowing where she was, or whither she went, till evening came on, when, perceiving a gentleman at some distance on horseback, she pressed hastily forward, and, conjuring him to stop, informed him in general terms of her distressed situation, and earnestly requested him to inform her, if it were in his power, where she might meet with suitable and safe accommodations for the night. The gentleman, surprised to meet with a woman of such appearance in such a place, told her, that if she and her son would accompany him to the house of his uncle, which was at the distance of about three miles, she would there be certain to meet with hospitable protection. As they went along, he learned that she had a husband in India; on which he observed, that Mr. Harland, his uncle, had arrived from India, where he had been several years, only the night before, and that she might possibly be able to obtain from him some information relative to her husband. This intelligence produced no small agitation in the breast of Mrs. Woodgrove, which was immediately filled with the conflicting sensations of alternate hope and fear.

On their arrival at Mr. Harland's, the young gentleman hastened to inform his uncle of the strangers he had brought, and the manner in which he had found them. Mrs. Woodgrove was immediately introduced into the parlour, when, what was her surprise to see, sitting there with Mr. Harland, her husband!—He had come over with Mr. Harland, and had proposed to go out the next day, when somewhat more recovered of his fatigue, to find his wife, and surprise her with his return. The sensations excited by this unexpected meeting, in the breasts of all who were actors in it, it would be fruitless to attempt to describe. Mr. Woodgrove had acquired a very sufficient competence; but his desire to return to the woman to whom his heart was still devoted, would not suffer him

to make a longer stop, merely to accumulate a cumbrous fortune. Thus, when this affectionate and virtuous woman seemed about to be deserted by the friend who had supported her, and abandoned to indigence, she, unexpectedly, found the husband she had so tenderly loved, restored to her; with—if not the fortune of a nabob—at least sufficient wealth to enable them to lead the remainder of their lives in independence, and universal respect.

---

*Anecdotes from Vestiges, Collected and Recollected, by Joseph Moser, Esq.*

MACKLIN.

I THINK it was in or about the year 1778, when this veteran, then considerably more than eighty years of age, performed at Covent-garden theatre, and, as I have been informed, he often appeared much hurt at the little notice that was taken of his very extraordinary exertions, and mortified to observe the small power of attraction which even the performance of the best characters seemed to possess. One evening that the *Miser* was announced, he was, when dressed for that part, previous to the beginning of the play, walking behind the curtain with that truly excellent actress the late Mrs. Green, who was also dressed for the part of Lappet. While thus engaged, he was lamenting the degenerate taste of the age with respect to scenic exhibitions, and the caprice which too frequently operated against once favourite actors. In the course of these lamentations, he every now and then took a peep through the slit. The bell rang to clear the stage. Macklin stopped a moment to take a last look, and observing that he was likely to play to empty benches, he turned to Mrs. Green, and, in a manner most emphatical, exclaimed, 'Ah! Jenny! Jenny! when Mrs. Clive played Lappet, we did not use to draw up the curtain to such houses as this!' The lady, piqued at his observation, took a peep in her turn, and, mimicking his solemnity of manner, retorted, 'Ah! Charles! When Mr. Shuter played Lovegold,

we



we did not use to draw up the curtain to such houses as this !—‘ Humph ! ’ growled the veteran, as he slowly stalked toward the green-room.

This short trait, like the anecdote of the archbishop of Grenada’s homilies, may serve to shew how little we are sensible of our own imbecility, and how ready to attribute the least hint which we receive of the failure of our faculties to any cause rather than the *real one*.

MR. MALLET.

A gentleman once called at the house of this author\*, in May Fair, upon business, and was informed that, in consequence of indisposition, he kept his chamber. When he had sent up his name, he ascended the stairs, upon a green carpet, the floor was spread with green, the bed and window curtains were green, and the invalid, who was seated upon a green elbow chair, writing at a green covered table, had on a green night-gown, and a green velvet cap!

When the gentleman mentioned the collection of greens which he had observed at this visit, at the club†, some of the wags, glancing unquestionably at Shakspeare’s

‘ Green ey’d monster, that doth make  
‘ The meat it feeds on,’

observed, that probably the success of some cotemporary author had caused their friend to be afflicted with the *green sickness*.

THE MENDICANT AND SAILOR.

A fellow well known in the district, lame, having also but one arm, and dressed in the habit of a sailor, was

N O T E S.

\* *Thomas Mallet has been justly esteemed an ingenious author. I think the work in which he displayed the deepest insight into the human character was the finding a niche for Garrick in the life of the duke of Marlborough.*

† *Holden first at the Turk’s-head in Greek-street, which tavern was almost half a century since removed to Gerrard-street, where it continued nearly as long as the house was kept open, and was composed of artists and a number of literary and theatrical characters.*

the other day, with much vociferation, begging near Tower-hill. A tar, who had just come out of a public-house, where he had probably paid his reckoning, and received change for a note, was, as he walked, counting his money with more attention than is usual to persons of his description. While he was thus usefully engaged, the beggar set him, and, thrusting his hat before him, exclaimed, ‘ Bless your noble heart, my worthy messmate, spare a few coppers for poor Jack ! stumped in the starboard arm ; his knee-braces shot away ; and turned out of the service without a smart ticket.’

The sailor, still intent upon his calculation, which indeed seemed to require the utmost stretch of his arithmetical abilities, threw a shilling into his hat, and was walking away. The lame fellow, flushed with success, limped after him, bawling out, ‘ bless you, my noble master ! have you no more *small change* for poor Jack ? My *bread room*’s quite empty, indeed, master.’

‘ Avast, brother, avast ! ’ said the sailor, as the beggar was pressing upon him ; ‘ don’t veer out so much jaw-rope, but sheer off while you’re well. If I had given you the ship and cargo, you’d still have begged for the long-boat.’

A PRACTICABLE ECONOMY IN DRESS.

THE expence of cloathing boys would be considerably lessened, if their arms were left naked. The wear and tear of shirt-sleeves and coat sleeves is very great, and the fashion or cut of them is complex and costly.

During the hours of labour, almost all artizans strip off the coat, and turn up the shirt-sleeve, so that this part of dress is mostly an incumbrance to the laborious class. By leaving the arms bare at all times, they would become hardier, buxomer, and more speedily applicable to various purposes.

The experiment of dressing boys sleeveless is not scarce in polished families : if it were more general among the rich, it might, without odium, be introduced into workhouses and manufactories, to the great saving of the concern.

The



*The Lovers of Burndale.*

WHERE, in the extensive county of Donegall, the beautiful Burndale winds through the flowery plains, until it mixes its limpid waters with those of the lazy Finn and the rapid Mourne, from the loudness of its murmurs surnamed the Bull of the North, when all three thence to the sea as if with one consent, assume the denomination of the Foyle, dwelt a young man and a young woman, whom we shall distinguish by the appellations of Jasper and Morelia. Both were well descended, and well educated; in their dispositions, both were benevolent; and in their persons as engaging as were the scenes around them. Delicacy and grace characterised the beauty of Morelia; the comeliness of Jasper was founded on a combination of strength and elegance: she was the fairest of the virgins; he the most accomplished of the youths in the great county of Donegall. Propinquity of residence paved the way to an early acquaintance between them, acquaintance was succeeded by friendship, and friendship by a more delicate and withal a more durable sentiment. Which of them first experienced the impulse of the tender passion our legends inform us not; nor, if they did, would the mention of so minute a circumstance be at all requisite in the present narrative. Suffice it to say, that at the age when lasting connections between the sexes are usually formed, both were pierced with the arrows of Cupid; nor could they find any balsam for their wounds except what was extracted from the society of each other. Of consequence their intercourse was frequent, and what drew the bonds of intimacy still closer between them was, that while they admired one another on the best grounds, each also was a cultivated admirer of nature. Increased by great rains, when the Burndale was high and overflowed the contiguous meadows, Morelia, from her window, would look with sublime delight on the lucid expanse of water, and so would Jasper from his tower. More frequently along its dry and verdant banks, enamelled

March, 1803.

with odoriferous flowers, and enlivened with humming bees and bleating flocks, they would walk together arm in arm, listening to the melodious notes of the blackbirds in the neighbouring groves, or watching the salmon sporting in the stream. Sometimes they would ascend the lofty hill of Crochan, not far from it, in order to enjoy the pleasures of a remarkable landscape, intersected by noble rivers, and marked with glittering towns and villages, while a vast and scalloped chain of mountains extended along the northern boundary of the county, terminated the prospect with striking sublimity. In this manner did they spend many a happy day; their attachment was strengthened by every intercourse, until they could love no more, with respect to the quality of the affection, and they vowed to each other eternal constancy. 'My dear Morelia,' said the youth one day to her, as they sat together upon a bank of violets, under the branches of a sycamore near the meandering Burndale, 'My dear Morelia, surely nothing in this world is so desirable as sincere love;—wealth, grandeur, and empire itself cannot be compared with it. Could those coveted possessions afford any joy equal to that with which your heavenly charms have inspired me? While you continue to look and smile thus sweetly upon me, all my wants are satisfied; you are all things upon earth to me, and blessed with your presence, I ask nothing more from bounteous Heaven.' 'True,' replied she, 'where genuine love prevails, the world is of inferior importance, it disappears; nothing is so much valued as the company of the beloved object. Your professions of fidelity I believe, and you may depend upon mine. —It were vain to dissemble the state of my inclinations, which have been long and are at present wholly in your favour. Let these silver streams, those shady bowers, and yonder blazing sun bear witness to the sincerity and the fervency of the sentiment with which I respect your worth, my dear Jasper.'—Transported with this fresh instance of her regard, he caught the trembling fair one in his vigorous arms, but would

S

venture

venture to proceed no farther at that juncture, she prudently reminding him that the clerical benediction was yet wanting to the consummation of their mutual bliss.

Things were in this situation between our northern lovers, when the revolutionary war of 1688, reached the pastoral banks of Burndale. New sensations seized the soul of Jasper, he was fired with the love of glory, and determined to carry arms in support of king William and the constitution. Fraught with this noble resolution, he went to communicate it to his mistress, having done which, he added, by way of comfort, that at the end of the campaign, or at furthest of the war, he would, in case he should live until then, unite himself with her in the bands of Hymen, according to their past engagements, and the expectations of their families. She heard him with a mixture of regret and pleasure; for while she lamented at the prospect of his removal even for a limited time, she could not but applaud in her heart the heroism of his motives. She therefore expressed her approbation of his views, but withal cautioned him against a rash exposure of his person to danger, conjuring him to unite deliberation with zeal, and prudence with valour. He promised to do so: then taking, distinctly shaded with blue veins, her white hand in his, first he squeezed it, next raising it to his mouth he kissed it; then, looking tenderly at her, he sighed, and exhorted her to patience and equanimity. Morelia wept. His resolution was shaken, and both were speechless for some minutes. At length the young gentleman recovered the use of his tongue, and proceeded: 'And must I leave you, my dearest love, even for a moment? How am I distressed and distracted by contrary emotions at this instant? Your celestial beauties, which the angels might desire to look into, soliciting me to stay with you; the voice of my country in danger urging me to depart! Her imperative, her sacred voice must prevail for the present, yet we shall meet again to part no more; and meet the more endeared to each other by a temporary se-

paration. Dry your tears, my sweetest love, your image will go with me, will ever be present in my mind, and render me all that you wish me to be.' Then, once more bidding her be tranquil, he let go her soft hand, and rushed out of her presence.

Next morning, as soon as bright Phœbus removed the sable veil of night, and covered the hill of Crochan with golden clay, he hastened to Derry, and was there when the glorious mercantile boys, actuated with the spirit of Alcæus, shut the gates of the city against the arms of the tyrant. Through all the labours and distresses of the siege he bore a conspicuous part, animating the garrison to courage and perseverance, both by his exhortations and example. Our annals have preserved a speech of his on the occasion, to the following effect: 'Respectable citizens of Derry, immortal boys, and brave soldiers employed in its defence, we are now engaged in a just and necessary warfare for the preservation of every thing valuable to man. The deposed monarch, equally by his tyranny and superstition, must be as odious to our minds, as he is unfit to govern over freemen. The prince of Orange, renowned for wisdom, justice and valour, or which is the same thing, renowned for doing to others as he would have others do to him, this is the christian hero chosen by the lords and commons of England, whom we are now to acknowledge as our lawful king: He has sworn to defend our dearest rights, and he will defend them. He is the instrument of Divine Providence for continuing to these kingdoms the inestimable blessings of religion, law and liberty, and they shall be continued. What, can we suppose that the rational ruler of the universe would set up the British nations as the light of the world, and then suffer them all at once to sink into political and theological darkness? No! we cannot suppose any such thing.—Let us only perform our parts with honour, zeal and fortitude, and our eyes shall behold the salvation of the Lord of Hosts. We have nothing to fear from James; a weak, wander-

ing



ing exile. Neither can the power of France hurt us, while the trident of the ocean remains with England. Invulnerable against foreign force, we can the more easily put down domestic treason and traitors, under whatever religious designation they may recruit.—Ours are the fortunate islands, once the dreams of philosophy, but now visibly realized at the entrance of the northern Atlantic. Dismissing all dispiriting ideas, let us exert ourselves as becomes genuine patriots, knowing how to be good subjects, and disdaining to be slaves. What, ye brave foldiers, and ye immortal boys, after having hitherto reposed under our vines, could we now have the patience to hear of chains? Sooner than wear them let the Diamond of Derry sink from under our feet; we will either live free, or shall all perish; our walls are like the holy ark of the Israelites, whoever touches them dies. Yes, honest citizens and gallant warriors, while we lament the necessity of the present contest, we have every reason in the world to think we shall be victorious in the end. The English constitution, at once so ancient and so equitable, providing for the security of the lower orders, while it consults the interests of the higher, retaining the advantages of the three principal forms of government without their inconveniences; the English constitution, I say, has sustained many adverse shocks and still survives them all, like a venerable primeval rock in the midst of the ocean, against which the swelling waves advance only to discover their own impotent fury, by dashing themselves to pieces at its feet. In short, we may say of the great cause in the defence of which we have the glory to participate, what the most learned Dr. Barrow has said of the doctrine of proportionals, '*Nisi machinis impulsæ validioribus æternum persisteret inconcussa* ; unless it be grappled by stronger engines it will remain eternally unshaken.' Loud plaudits followed this loyal and constitutional speech; the acclamations of heroes burst over the ramparts of the town, and struck terror into the hearts of the besieging army.

Meanwhile, the lovely Morelia, notwithstanding the enlightened nature of her principles, was unable to support the absence of Jasper. Every moment she dreaded to hear of his death, or that some evil had befallen him: she watered her couch with her tears. Grief was depicted in her expressive countenance; the lustre forsook her eyes; the roses fled from her cheeks; her maids durst not speak to her. She shunned society, and more than ever frequented the rural banks of the Burn-dale, sometimes by the light of the moon, when it shed a yellow radiance over the silent plains, and the grey rocks of Crochan glittered in its borrowed beams. There she would indulge her melancholy in such soliloquies as the following: 'O my Jasper! the youth of my affections! when will he return? Why does he tarry so long? Why did he leave me? But the brave youth would pass the Rubicon, not to enslave his country, but to assist in its deliverance. Gracious Almighty, be propitious to his valour; go forth, king of saints and of heroes, go forth with my Jasper, when he descends to battle and wastes the echoing field.—When will he return? Fly swiftly, ye lingering hours, and to my longing sight restore the master of my heart, crowned with laurels, from Derry's warlike walls: then will joy again be mine, and safety with joy, and the poplar shade where I now make my moan, once more shall witness two happy lovers!' Her sorrows were indeed poignant, yet they were of her own creation, but she was soon to experience a real calamity. While she one day, according to custom, had retired to the elegant solitudes of her favourite river, and while she there sat reading with pensive sensations Bœtius de Consolatione Philosophiæ, a party of dragoons belonging to the enemy, who had been sent to forage, espied her at her philosophical meditations, when galloping down to the river, and surrounding the damsel in rank and file, they without any more ceremony, much less respect, made her a prisoner in the name of king James. Words can-



not express the consternation into which the damsel was at first thrown by this rude rencounter: in vain she remonstrated, supplicated and struggled to get free; the dragoons were desperate fellows, and insisted upon her going along with them, and if they did, there was no other alternative left her but to march. She was then placed in a waggon under a military guard, and in that manner conveyed to the rebel camp. It is a remarkable property of human nature, and one which evinces both its meanness and its greatness, that while it tamely submits to the tyranny of imaginary evils, it possesses at the same time a principle of resistance which when real danger approaches, shall, in a virtuous mind, set it at nought: so it was with our fair captive; her apprehensions about her lover had lately subdued her; but she now in her turn subdued her apprehensions. Her courage rose with the exigence of the case; she addressed herself to Heaven for effectual succour, and found herself within the drawings of the everlasting arms.—Therefore, when she entered the intrenchments, great was her peace, and she knew no fear. The confused noise of a vast multitude, the marching of troops, the rattling of armour, the firing of musquetry, the discharges of artillery, the dying groans of the vanquished, and the triumphant shouts of the victors, with her lost their terrors. With the intrepidity of an angel she moved along the gleaming ranks of war, when the waggon at length stopped at a gorgeous pavilion, into which she was conducted by the soldiers who escorted her. There she had not long remained, when an officer of pompous mien and superb dress, made his appearance; the cocks of his hat, on which rose a tremendous waving plume, were thrown backwards; long tassels of plaited gold dangled over his shoulders; the junctures and apertures of his coat were garnished with plate of the same metal; a silken sash surrounded his body, and a huge sword hung about his heels, and hit the ground: this was marshal Rosen, who directed the siege. Him she acquainted with the wrong she had

suffered from a party of his men, and besought to restore her to her relatives and friends. Rosen returned a polite but not a satisfactory answer; he was not like the great Scipio, who so honourably restored the Celtiberian princess to her betrothed bridegroom: he was very far from being like the just and generous Roman: the moment he cast his eyes on our young lady her fascinating countenance overcame him, and he began to revolve in his mind wicked thoughts hostile to her honour. In a word, the French general wanted her to lie with him, a proposal which she rejected with becoming spirit and scorn.

For some weeks the situation of our admirable heroine in the camp continued much the same, Rosen allowing her a liberal choice of wines and provisions, while he himself was occupied with his professional duties, about the best method of taking the town. Thus he had upon his hands at once the prostration of two illustrious citadels, and he found the chastity of Morelia not less impregnable than the gates of Derry. Exasperated by the repulses of inflexible virtue, he at length determined to carry by assault what he could not reduce by stratagem: but that Providence which incessantly watches over the innocent, frustrated his flagitious design; for in the night in which the intended rapé was to have been committed, the heroic Jasper, at the head of a chosen body of troops made a sally from the Diamond of Derry, when luckily directing his steps to the tent of the general, he liberated the divine Morelia, bearing her back with him as the noblest trophy of his victory.

Being thus restored to the society of each other, we shall pass over what happened to them during their residence together in Derry, except only in one thing, where we cannot avoid stating, that a marked attention was paid to the rural stranger when she walked along the street with majestic loveliness, a compliment which she knew perfectly how to estimate, and returned with incomparable genius and politeness.—And with respect to the remaining points of the blockade, the famine which ensued

tued in the town, the bursting of the boom, the relief of the city, and the other memorable occurrences of this eventful siege, are they not fully related in the *Poliorkiad*, and likewise in *dr Leland's* honest but verbose *History of Ireland*?

When the army of James had retreated from the banks of the Foyle, we find our meritorious lovers once more within the agreeable confines of their native river, happy to retrace the scenes of former pleasure, still more so by a recollection of past perils. Every obstacle to their nuptials being therefore removed, they were at length married by the bishop of Raphoe, a number of the neighbouring gentry attending to rejoice at a ceremony which consigned the accomplished Jasper to the arms of his affectionate Morelia. Our annals further add, that Jasper after his marriage became a great farmer and planter; that he and his lady lived long together, respected and beloved by all their acquaintances; that they had a fine family of children, all of whom were living at the time the said annals were composed by an Irish curate; and finally, that there was not a more happy couple than the lovers of Burndale in the sublime county of Donegall.

*Hillsylvania.*

AGLAUS.

*For Walker's Hibernian Magazine.*

*From W. P. Abbey Boyle, Feb. 24, 1803.*

*Essay on Conversation*

**I** WAS always of opinion, that nothing more improved and meliorated the heart than good conversation; it almost impressed an idea of nobleness on the mind, that gave it a superiority over the mean and sordid groveling of those whose converse was corrupt. By this very mark, I was scarce ever deceived in discovering those who had been, in their early days, informed of pure methods of expression, an attention to which prevents gross thoughts from taking root in the breast, it mitigates then there, and discourages from exposing to society; for though people may get forward in life, and from their

circumstances be thought respectable, yet never can they divest themselves, when they arrive at a certain period, of that vulgarity which they have early imbibed; it clings to them through existence; and this remark holds so good, that I am astonished to find so little attention paid to so material a concern.

If we look back to antiquity, we will find Athens, the celebrated model to civilized nations, attentively considered the formation of her youth; we will find conciseness and elegance of expression received such countenance in that polished city, that there were schools instituted and societies formed for expanding the heart, and improving the conversation of her youth. The advantages derived from those excellent institutions were so beneficial, that the arts arrived to a height of refinement (perhaps never since equalled), and that at a period when other nations were obscured by the dark shades of ignorance. From her other countries received civilization; and, I may say, Europe received from her the first polish of refinement.

To enter more largely on those institutions, would be deviating from the subject proposed, and might with more propriety be ranged under a system of education. I shall therefore confine myself merely to conversation, from the purity and conciseness of which, material advantages accrue to social intercourse, and the broad basis of national culture.

Contemplation on the manners of other countries, when compared with our own, produces a good effect; the judicious perceive our wants and our perfections; but I am sorry to say, that elegance of conversation is not the distinguishing characteristic of our country. How often do we hear in this age (exalted by some for its refinement) the passions the theme of conversation; the recital of a debauch, the detraction of our neighbour's character, religion too made a subject of ridicule, and in short, the deadly poison of an unbridled tongue dealt around with lavish profusion, received by some with eagerness, by few with that detestation which it merits.



merits. This species may be stiled dangerous, because the principles conveyed, destroy virtuous thoughts, and chill the heart against every noble feeling. Another species, which compared with the above, may appear harmless, yet as it conveys not a single incentive to virtue, is certainly blameable, I mean the following: a man, for instance, will endeavour to entertain his friends with self-panegyric, will tell of his mighty achievements, and in that make himself the hero of every subject started up. Another entertains us with the marvellous; his narrations are so transcendantly above the conception of his friends, that we must look for him in nubibus. A third will tell of his horses, hounds, shooting, fishing, and with one or other of those subjects destroy some hours, which if properly employed, might be attended with advantage. A fourth will chop on no subject but bullocks, cows and sheep, will tell you of his markets, dearness of lands, what weather is in the country, how the spring and harvest is, merely because it is his employment, without adding one reasonable or improving thought.

Other ranks of life there are precisely the same with the foregoing, talking of nothing but their employments; the miser may talk of his plumbs, yet surely this is no advantage to society?

Numerous indeed are the base substitutes for conversation solid. I shall not here notice, but content myself with this observation, that we should endeavour to converse on improving subjects, such as history, or even the politics of the times, never introducing ridiculous subjects; we should be chaste in our expression, for it tendeth to virtue; we should abhor the filthy spoken man, the debauchee, the liar, and him that would engross every subject to himself. By wise and prudent attention to conversation, we would expand the mind, and improve the heart.

#### *A Tour through Part of Connaught.*

HAVING entered the province of Connaught at Lanesborough, I

proceeded through rather a bleak country to Strokestown, a post town, and the ancient residence of the Mahon family. The town, though near a century and a half old, is still magnificent and commodious: the woods of full grown timber are most highly ornamental; and the late Mr. Mahon has taken every possible advantage of a beautiful stream that runs before the door, and through the rear of the demesne. I proceeded from Strokestown through Elphin, and passed by the highly ornamented seats of Mr. Corry, of Clonee, and the bishop of Elphin. Elphin is a very ancient bishopric, and a pleasant neighbourhood, though not a thriving place. The palace was built at the private expence of the very munificent bishop Syngé, towards the beginning of the last century. About three miles from Elphin is Croghan, a village remarkable only for having been the capital of ancient Connaught, and the place of assembly of its states; and also, for having been passed through by the lord lieutenant, marquis Cornwallis, and his large army, the day before the decisive battle of Ballinamuck. About a mile from Croghan, on the left, is Cavetown, a most splendid residence, where every beauty of wood, water, lakes, islands, rocks, and fine ground, combine with the exquisite taste and munificence of the owner (a dignified clergyman of the church of England), to render it one of the most delightful demesnes, on a small scale, in Europe. The reader will be sorry to hear, as I was myself informed, that during the fifteen years that have elapsed since I have seen it, particularly since the death of its venerable possessor, it has suffered every injury that time, neglect and waste could heap on it.—Passing thence through the diversified plains of Boyle, enjoying a mixed prospect of the finest hunting ground in this kingdom, with the noble, improved, and picturesque residence of the earl of Kingston, contrasted by the bleak Curlew mountains, I arrive at Boyle, the chief town of a barony, and one of the best markets in the kingdom. I visited Kingston when at Lough Key; every



every beauty of Killarney, Keshwick, Lough Lomond, and Buttermere, seemed condensed and concentrated to render this worthy of being the residence of one of the most amiable and munificent persons in this kingdom.—His lordship, I hear, has since died at a good old age, loved and respected by every one that was fortunate enough to have known him. Near the town of Boyle, is a beautiful abbey, venerable in ruins and ivy, still presenting a most extensive specimen of the best kind of gothic architecture: I think it might easily be roofed, and be made one of the handsomest places of worship in this kingdom: some of its arches are allowed by the best antiquarians to be the largest and widest of the same degree of antiquity in the world.

Pursuing the river of Boyle to the west, I arrive at Lough Gara, a most delightful piece of water, but of a different character from Lough Key, wanting its advantage of wooded islands, but full as interesting in the sinuosity of its shores, the variety of surrounding prospects, and the everlasting verdure of its many islands.

Returning through Boyle, I take a northern course by the beautiful Lough Arran, and the fine demesne of Mr. Phibbs, to Ballinacfad, where is a remarkable old castle with four towers, in good preservation, of about the stile of the sixteenth century, when the feat of the chieftain began, first to exhibit in the square window and stone sash, the first shade between the dark fortress and the commodious habitation.

A little beyond Ballinacfad is another old castle, of the Plunket family; and a few miles farther is the town of Collooney, which, if ever I see again, I shall reconnoitre with double satisfaction, as having been the scene of an action as glorious to the troops who engaged in it, as, perhaps, ever was fought in these realms: a few native Irish troops fought a French and rebel army of at least thirty times their number, and though they retreated gained their point—the preservation of the town of Sligo. A few miles farther on is Ballyfadare, where is a most tremendous

waterfall, and a 'curious old abbey.—Ballyfadare is a sea-port, but I believe the harbour is not deep enough to admit any but small craft. I hear there has been a rich lead mine discovered here, of which the proprietor has good hopes.

Sligo appears amazingly well from a hill by which it is approached. It is a place of considerable foreign and coasting trade. The only thing I thought worthy of notice in the town itself, was the abbey, where is a superb monument, in bas relief on limestone, of the countess of Desmond, who married a chieftain of the country, of the name of O'Connor, and the castle, noted for a famous defence during the civil wars of the seventeenth century.

From Sligo I went, by a dangerous voyage on the Atlantic of six leagues, to Ennismurry; but I do not think I could say any thing of its beautiful ruins, and the superstitious manners and customs of this sequestered isle, that has not been already said better than I could.

From Sligo I proceeded home, by sea, to London, and as the romantic province of Connaught is but little known, I hope the reader will not think I have been tedious in enumerating such of its beauties, as *en passant* made an indelible impression on my mind.

---

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

The following letter from the celebrated wit, Thomas Killigrew, is transcribed from a MS. in the Pepys's Collection, No. 8383, in Magdalen College library, Cambridge. It will only be necessary to add, that the whole transaction was discovered to be a scandalous fraud, the developement of which may be found in 'The Cheats and Illusions of Roman Priests and Exorcists discovered in the History of the Devils of Loudun, being an Account of the pretended Possession of the Ursuline Nuns, and of the Condemnation and Punishment of

Urban

Urban Grandier, a Parson of the same Town.' 8vo. 1703.

I am, &c. G. H.

*Orleans, the 7th of December,  
(New Style) 1635.*

**B**EING so far from Loudun, and behind his back, I dare make good my promises, and speak my mind freely of the Devil, and to you freelier than another. For I believe it will cost you the trouble of a journey, which, if our wishes could have saved you, you had had the profit without the trouble.—Nor was it my wish then only but still, that you would take a journey thither; and I do not doubt but you will meet a satisfaction worth your pains. I confess I have seen that which is so much beyond my expectation, or what I would have believed, if another had told me, as I do not expect this letter should meet your credit; which reason should have kept me from writing, if I so could have excused the breach of a promise to you. But this is from the business of my letter, which, upon my word, shall be a relation of nothing but what I saw and heard.

I will begin as I met the accidents. Upon Thursday morning last past, before the date of this letter, we went, as we were appointed by a priest, to whom we had the recommendation of the archbishop of Tours, to the monastery of the nuns that were possessed; where, when we entered, we saw two priests at mass at several altars in the said convent's chapel; and in five places of the chapel were five of the nuns that were possessed, and with each of them a father praying.

Upon our first entry we heard nothing but praying, to which the possessed were as attentive as any; and, for ought I perceived, prayed as heartily; so that, for my part, I thought we had lost our journey; for they told us we should see the horridest faces, and postures far beyond a tumbler's imitation, and hear strange cries; and those I looked for. But I saw nothing but kneeling, and as good faces as any are in France; nor heard any noise worse than singing, nor any signs of witch-

craft, but strings with crosses about their necks, which the priests held them by, as they kneeled before them, with one hand, whilst the other was employed in crossing their foreheads.—This, for the space of half an hour, was all we saw; but on a sudden two of them grew unruly, and would by force have left their seats; but the friars made them keep them, which they did; but one left not with ridiculous motions to abuse the friar, thrusting out her tongue, and then catching him about the neck, to have kissed him. The other's rage was anger; for she took the priest by the throat, and struck him, and then got from him, and ran roaring and talking to the priest that was saying mass; where she committed some extravagancies before the friar could take her away. No other strange things happened in the chapel at this time that I saw or heard, but sad cries that came from the grates of the nunnery. The priests then desired us to come after dinner, for it was holiday, and there was no exorcisms used there in the forenoon, by reason they were to go to the churches; whither we went, and were no sooner entered, but were drawn by a great noise and cry to a little chapel in the church, where we saw a friar and one of the possessed at exorcisms. When we came, we found her in her fit, laid upon the ground, raging mad. When we saw her herself, she was a lusty young woman, brown haired, and black eyed, and tall of stature; but now so violently possessed, that her strength was above five women's; for, being by, in her rage, the priest desired me to hold one of her hands, which was all I could, without rudeness, do. Whilst she lay thus, her eyes left their beauty; and all her youth, without the remembrance of what I say before, could not have persuaded me that she ever could again be handsome; her eyes so strangely turned a-squint, as nothing but white appeared, and that so bloody, and so often changed, that you would have thought she had not only hid the lively black, but lost it, it was so long before it appeared; but in the mean time her tongue broke out, for I cannot



not believe such a proportioned lump came without violence through so handsome a place as her mouth was. The colour was as strange as the proportion: it looked as if her eyes had been broke upon it; and I should have concluded, when I missed them so long, if they had retained the beauty as well as the colour, they had been removed thither. Whilst this poor wretch lay tortured thus on the ground, breathing nothing but groans and oaths, things not so improperly mixed as placed; and had you seen her when she was herself you would have said so. The priest all this while stood treading on her breast, and holding the host over her, commanding the devil to worship it, calling him 'dog,' 'serpent,' and other names: but I saw in her no obedience; for I was driven away, with the variety of a strange noise, to another chapel, where there was one possessed, and in her fit.—When I came, I found the priest holding the sanctified things in his hand, by which they led the possessed. She lay upon her back, her heels under her breech, and her head, as she lay thus, turned backward, that her mouth kissed the board: and in this posture howling and talking; and, ever as the priest struck her with a brush and holy water, she roared as if she had felt new tortures. Upon my return into the chapel, the priest set his foot upon her throat, and commanded the devil to tell him why he lay in that strange posture; but the stubborn villain would not obey till he had charmed him by the truth of the Roman catholic church, by the present body and blood of our saviour, that was resident in the box which he held of him; and then the devil, or the woman, stood up at the sight of the box, when the sacrament was tumbled and shook, and then made an answer, 'Because he would not see such base things as those hugonots were, which he feared would be turned at the sight of these miracles.' The priest then commanded her, or the devil, to prostrate herself at the feet of the altar, and then to put on a body of iron; but he refused to do it, till the priest had charmed him by psalms and prayers; then he roared

March, 1803.

and lay down; all the body shot out straight, and the arms thrust out; and so lay the whole body of one piece, as the priest said, and bade us feel, which I did; but I must tell you the truth, I only felt firm flesh, strong arms, and legs held out stiff. But others affirm, that felt it, that she was all stiff and heavy as iron; but they had more faith than I; and it seemed the miracle appeared more visible to them than to me. He then commandeth the devil to pay a reverence to the sacrament; which he did, and expressed it in strange gestures, and turnings with his arms and legs.—The priest speaks only in Latin to him, the devil only French; and all that he doth he is charmed to do by the power of the pope and his supremacy, holy water, and the piety of the virgin Mary, and the truth of the Roman catholic church. One miracle I had missed, if mr. Montague had not sent for me, which was to obey what the priest commanded him, mentally, without speaking it to him, to confirm me it was the devil by the knowledge of his thoughts; which I confess had been strange, if I could have been satisfied by his telling me mine; but I was refused. But to my story. When I came into the chapel, mr. Montague told me I should see the devil obey the priest's thoughts; and that I might be sure it was the devil, the priest had told him in his ear what he thought.—Whilst we were in this discourse, the devil lay in a great deal of torture, by the strange signs that he gave of the turning of his body and head, but in all his actions I saw little above nature, or a tumbler's expression. The priest then commanded him to tell him his thoughts; but the stubborn devil would not, but fell into imprecations and curses against the church of Rome, cursing the head of it, and the power they had over him, praying for Calvin and his sect, they would not nor could not hurt. And still as he spoke these miracles they told me what he said; but all the while he would not obey his thought, till another jesuit came and laid a purse of reliques on his head; with which as if she had been thunder-

T

struck,



struck, she sunk to the ground, and *there* lay grovelling, and his eyes were on the purse, and said, ' Let me kiss your thumbs ;' which was (it seemeth) the thought ; and then being demanded, why she was so long obeying, she said there were heretics there, but she hoped they would not believe what they saw. The priest then gave one bout more for my sake, being loth that I should continue a heretic ; and it was to shew how the hugonots should be used. Being a great while charmed, at last he told them, Like Calvin their head ; and being asked how that was, expressed his torture in ugly faces. This last I confess I was glad to see, for it confirmed me in believing nothing this devil did or said. The friar then laid the devil, and the woman was within a minute well ; and being asked where the devil was ? the friar and she confessed \*\*\* [*something is omitted here as indecent, and unfit for publication.*] I gave so little faith to what he said, as I offered (contrary to my resolution) to do more than I have done yet, or intend to do ; and it was to try, if the devil possesses all or none ; but I was refused. The devil being charmed, then we all fell to prayers ; and the woman prayed as devoutly as any to God to chafe him quiet out, for he stood yet in the door. These prayers being ended, the priest prepared to give her the sacrament, which she took with a great deal of devotion ; but straight another devil thrust that and her tongue both out together, and endeavoured to blow it off. I must confess it was strange to feel what a blast came from her, and how it shook the wafer as it stuck on her tongue, but could not get it off ; so much the power of the priest prevailed against the endeavour of the devil. At last she took it in and swallowed it, and was immediately well. You would have wondered to see how lively the friar was, and with what dexterity he commanded the devil ; how with a word he raised him, and laid him with another, with such ease, that I concluded that the devil is but an ass to a jesuit.

Whilst they were in admiration of these miracles, I left them, and went to the cry of a third, the place from whence I was called to see these miracles, where I found a nun sitting in a melancholy posture. She was very young and handsome, of a more tender look and slender shape than any of the rest ; her arms and hands so small and white, as she shewed a breeding not answerable to the estate she was in. You would have thought her servant could only have led her by that hand, and not have hurt her. The loveliness of her face was clothed in a sad sable look, which upon my coming into the chapel she hid, but presently unveiled again ; and, though she stood now bound like a slave in the friar's hand, you might see through all her misfortunes, in her black eyes, the unruined arches of many triumphs. Yet I saw her, being once charmed by the friar, fall into her fit ; and then I saw two peasants seize on her ; for they held her not like herself, but like a thing they had been acquainted with, applying their roughest rudest strength to hold her arms.—Whilst they were thus employed about her arms, the priest stood with his feet upon her breast, and a cross in his hand, and in the name of the church called the devil to pay a reverence to it ; which, when he had done, the friar laid him again ; and she changed from all her violence to herself again ; herself soft and sad ; and those in her return expressed her best, and she them. Had you then seen her creep under the altar, and thence hold out the trembling hands, which were so white they looked like the emblem of innocence, calling to heaven upon Jesus and Mary for help, weeping still such wealth of tears, as if she meant to buy, not beg, their mercy. But what her prayers gained I know not, for I saw little shewed her from above or below ; nor did the friar cease to tread upon her, as if he had forgot the devil had usurped his habitation of the maid. I confess it was so sad a sight, I had no power to see the miracle wrought of her recovery, but went from thence to the inn, where we dined ; and were immediately called by two friars to go to the exorcism in the nunnery,

nunnery, which was in this manner that followeth.

The priest having said some prayers at the altar, repaired to the grate of the nunnery; where, when he had rung the bell, the nuns appeared: He called forth one that was possessed, who entered the chapel with her companion only, a nun that was not possessed.— They came, of either hand of the friar one, and so kneeled by him, and prayed at the altar for the space of half an hour, without any kind of action that expressed she was possessed: But these prayers being ended, she turned herself to the friar, who cast a string full of crosses about her neck, and there tied it with three knots: she kneeled still, and ceased not to pray till the strings were fastened; but then she stood up, and quitted her beads; and, after a reverence made to the altar, she went to the seat, like a couch, with one end made purposely for the exorcism, whereof there are divers in the chapel. The head of this stood to the altar. She went to it with so much humility, that you would have thought that patience could merit enough, without the prayers of the priest, to have chased out the devil. When she came to it, she lay down on it and helped the priest to bind her to it with two ropes, one about her waist, another about her thighs and legs. When she was bound, and saw the priest with a box wherein the sacrament was included, she sighed, and trembled with sense of the torture she was to suffer. Nor is this a particular humility and patience that she shewed, for they are all so, and in the same instance. When this exorcism was performing, another of the possessed called a father unto her, and set her seat herself, and then lay down upon it, and tied herself upon it as the other did. 'Tis strange to see how modestly and devoutly they go to the altar, when they are themselves; and how they walk in the nunneries. Their modest looks and sad paces express what they are, (maids vowed to religion).— This, upon the beginning of the exorcism, lay as if she had slept; but it was not long she continued so quiet, but

like the rest fell into extravagant talkings, and violent beating of herself as she lay; her face drawn into horrid and strange postures, and her belly swelled to the bigness of one with child, and then fell flat again, and, at the same instant, her breasts swelled to the bigness that her belly was. But these accidents continued not in one place of her body long, but removed sometimes to her legs, sometimes to her hands; and still, as the priest perceived the part afflicted, he applied his relic there, and prayed, signing the place with the sign of the cross, and immediately it was well. Whilst she lay in these continual motions, and striving with her body, I went and felt her hands and pulses, thinking to have found her extremely disordered; for by her face you would have judged the extremity of a fever to have been upon her; but I found her cold, and her pulse beating without any sign of distemperature; nor are they, after the fit, sensible of any misery they have suffered. But to my story: Whilst I was feeling the pulse, she snatched her hand away from me, and in a rage tore all the cloaths from her head; which sight made a strange alteration of a handsome woman, which (trust me) in her dress she was; but now without her cloaths, her shorn head, her distracted looks, and foaming mouth, made a sad alteration. Thus she lay cursing the priest and the sacrament, and the power they had thus to torment her; who, in the heat of all her fury, unbound her, and, standing up with the sacrament in his hand, commanded the devil to pay an adoration to that he so cursed, grovelling on the ground; which at last, after a great many curses, he obeyed, in manner that followeth.

She slid from her seat backwards upon the ground, and there lay; but, refused to pay reverence to the host, till by prayers, and touching her with relics and shewing her her God (as he called it) she at the last obeyed; and as she lay on her back, she bent her waist like a tumbler, and went so, shoving herself with her heels on her bare head, all about the chapel, after the friar; and many

many other strange unnatural postures, beyond any that ever I saw, or could believe possible for any man or woman to do. Nor was this a sudden motion, and away, but a continual thing, which she did for above an hour together; and yet not out of breath, nor hot with all the motions she used. Indeed, the things I saw her do confirmed me in the opinion, that there are fewer devils in Loudun, if it be as they would have us believe, than there must be of these religious counterfeits; and there is nothing surer than the devil at Loudun.

While this nun lay as I have described, for the space of an hour, her tongue swelled to a most incredible bigness, and never within her mouth from the first falling into her fit. I saw her in an instant contract it; and I heard her, after she had given a start and shriek that you would have thought had torn her to pieces, she spake one word, and that was 'Joseph;' at which all the priests start up, and cried, 'that is the sign, look for the mark;' on which one, seeing her hold out her arm, looked for it: Mr. Montague and myself did the same very earnestly; and on her hand I saw a colour rise a little ruddy, and run for the length of an inch upon her vein, and in that a great many red specks, and they contracted into letters which made a distinct word; and it was the same she spake, 'Joseph.' This mark the jesuit \* promised when he went out he would make; and from the time he promised this, to this day, was four months. This, as I live I saw; nor could I find the least argument to question the reality of this miracle. The priest then told us, that the devil would have wrote his own name when he went out, but that he enjoined him to write 'Joseph;' for to that saint the priest had addressed himself with a vow, to have his aid in the expelling of him. Whilst we were in admiration, she came to herself, and pulled her hand from us, and kissed the mark, and fell to prayers; and whilst she was at her devotion, I went to see the exorcism of her that bound herself to the form when this exorcism was

N O T E.

\* *Pere Surin.*

a-doing. To say more of which, than it was strange and above nature, were to trouble you, and foul paper: to say less, a lie. All that I have written here of the last woman, about the name, I have, by precedent of Mr. Montague, set my hand to, and so did all the priests that saw it; and it is sent to the king of France, and it will be printed\*.—Then I hope you will believe it, or at least always say there are more liars than myself, and greater, though there be none more your humble servant than

THO. KILLIGREW.

If you intend me the honour of a letter, you may send it to Mr. Montague, and he will convey it to me to Venice, where your humble servant will remain all this winter.

*To the Printer of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

ON reading your magazine for January last, I find calculations respecting the national debt, written in the year 1775, which has induced me to send you sundry calculations, which I made respecting the six millions lent, or given, to the emperor of Germany, in the year 1795, which, if it meets your approbation, you will give it a place in your entertaining magazine,

And am, sir, yours, &c.

W. T.

*Ton. Cwt.*

Sum lent, 6 millions, wt.

in gold	47	6
in silver	691	2
in halfpence	26,785	14

*Miles. Fur.*

Extent—in guineas	94	5
in shillings	1893	7
in halfpence	45,454	4

Nearly twice round the world.

Time in counting 6 millions, 70 per minute, and 12 hours per day, is 6 months, 15 days.

Weight in five pound bank notes, 26 cwt. 54 lbs.

*Essay*

N O T E.

\* See the certificate in 'Histoire des Diables de Loudun,' p. 349. 356.



*Essay on Fortitude. (Continued from page 72.)*

**I**T is the future prospect of this joy which inspires us with fortitude to bear the present misfortunes of life, and raises the heart above its trials, when more sublime considerations cease to lead it through the rugged, but saving, path of duty.

Eternal sleep may be the desire of the pusillanimous and ignoble spirit; but the soul endued with true fortitude, starts with noble indignation from a state so inglorious, and impatiently longs to enter on that course in which she shall find eternal rest in eternal action. That lassitude which often intrudes upon the moments of the happiest, that predominates over the amusement of the dissipated, that oppresses the chosen of fame, or the favoured of fortune, affords at once the best proof of the soul's immortality, and the extreme insufficiency of all sublunary delights to satiate her. She appears as if impatient to enter the career of her true glory, and seems to spur on the feeble heart to the goal of her expected victory. The fortitude she derives from philosophy is false; that she draws from religion efficacious;—one offers as an incentive to her exertions the vain applause of men, the local tribute of a passing name; the other presents to her choice the approbance of a beneficent father, and a fame undying as his glory.

H. B.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

*The Hibernian Sailor. (Continued from page 72.)*

**T**HE soft voice of mrs. Alleyn penetrated through the heart of her son, it raised him from the depth of anguish in which he had been plunged; he entreated her to excuse the uneasiness he had caused her, and promised to bear his misfortunes with a temper more resigned. But his resolution soon vanished beneath the agony of recollection, and a deep and settled melancholy took possession of his heart. Mr.

Alleyn affected not to notice the alteration in the looks and manners of his son, though in private they caused him much disquiet; and mrs. Alleyn felt the weight of his petulance and ill-nature without complaining. Alleyn was rich; he was far in the wane of life, and Thomas was to be the heir of his immense possessions; he, therefore, resolved to transmit his name to posterity, and, without consulting his inclination, desired him to pay his addresses to the heiress of his neighbour, lord Aldrige. Miss Aldrige had seen Thomas, she had admired his person, but what was yet more, she longed to procure an establishment free from the scrutiny of her father, who was grown troublesome from being old; in fine, miss Aldrige read fashionable life, studied German books, and impatiently desired to realise the delightful scenes which those luxuriant volumes unfolded. She was often divided between the choice of a Werter and the disposition of an head dress, and her day was usually occupied in practising airs for the display of the evening: but miss Aldrige had her perfections; she was a rigid economist, and never forgave the thoughtless female who deviated from the strictest rules of economy—those rules which the old butler complained of, and which filled the kitchen of lord Aldrige with meagre domestics, and banished the hungry mendicant from the door. But miss Aldrige was the standard of taste in the village; for, to use a vulgar adage, ‘she spared to spend, and spent to spare.’ She never murmured at the high price of any article of dress, provided it was but of the very first fashion, and had thus the supreme satisfaction of being the gaze wherever she appeared. Her figure was elegant, and her features regularly beautiful, but her countenance never varied in its expression, the same simper of smiling, and self-sufficient insignificance played around her roseate lip, except when she wanted to impress her consequence, it then gave way to the broad stare and arrogant smile; such was the wife elected for Thomas, by mr. Alleyn. Expostulation was in vain, and the dreaded

dreaded day arrived when, at a formal entertainment composed of the relations of both parties, Thomas Alleyn was declared, by his father, as the lover of miss Aldrige; the avowal was public, the delicacy of Thomas for once conquered his sincerity, and his blushes seemed to confirm the declaration of his father; miss Aldrige did all that was pretty on the occasion, and soon after the company withdrew, one by one, to leave the supposed lovers more at ease. Thomas Alleyn blushed, hemmed, bowed, and would have retreated, but he saw that miss Aldrige expected a formal proposal. Thomas saw her impatience, he would have complimented her on the beauty of her person, but he compared her conduct to what that of Anna would have been on a similar occasion, and every beauty seemed to vanish; the boldness of her deportment, the affected languish of her eye, the assumed softness of her voice, all conspired to disgust him yet more; and now not fearing to shock her feelings, he with candour, yet extreme politeness, informed her of his prior attachment to Anna. Her fine features were convulsed with anger, and distorted with pride, she burst out of the room in a rage of passion, and flew to reproach mr. Alleyn with having subjected her to the insolence of his son; though she had before been apprised of what she had so recently heard from his own lips. Mr. Alleyn was violent when he met the least resistance to his authority, and notwithstanding the tears of mrs. Alleyn, he gave Thomas but three days to determine whether he would accept of miss Aldrige, or quit his house for ever. On the evening of the third day Thomas wrote an affecting letter to his mother, and in the disguise of a sailor, entered the capital, took leave of Anna, and embarked in a vessel bound for England, where after a quick passage he arrived, and immediately upon his arrival entered into the navy, under the command of lord Duncan. When the news of Thomas's flight was known, Alleyn thought it but a trick to try his resolution, and refused to enquire after him. Mrs. Alleyn heard shortly after

from Anna; and mr. Alleyn resolved to let him exercise the duties of his humble station, that of a common sailor, in the certainty of the hardships he would endure, returning him speedily to the comforts of former affluence.

H. B.

(To be continued.)

*Extracts from 'A History of the British Expedition to Egypt;' to which is subjoined, a Sketch of the present state of that Country, and its Means of Defence. By Robert Thomas Wilson, Lieutenant Colonel of Cavalry in his Britannic Majesty's Service, and Knight of the Imperial Military Order of Maria Theresa.*

SIR R. Wilson's narrative is clear, manly, and perspicuous, distinguished throughout by sterling sense, liberal observation, and accurate detail.

The period properly embraced in sir R. W.'s narrative, is from the 25th of October, 1801, when the British forces received directions to attempt the expulsion of the French from Egypt, till the time when news arrived of the signature of preliminaries of peace; but, in passing over the fields where the glory of his profession has been so shamefully tarnished by the enormous wickedness of that bloated son of fortune, whom the idiot worshippers of success alone call great, the humane soldier has not been able to refrain from describing, and even ascertaining by undeniable evidence, those acts of Bonaparte which occasion comparisons between his conduct and that of Robespierre, Carrier, Couthon, and all those fiends of the revolution, once idolized, like himself, but who are now never mentioned, without the descriptive addition of *drinkers of blood*. Indeed, if Carrier and the other proconsuls in the departments of France, put to death, like Bonaparte, thousands of unarmed individuals, they could plead that their victims were rebels, whom, by the law, and for the safety of the state, they had a right to destroy: but the three thousand eight hundred men murdered by the Corsican in the field near Jassa,



Jaffa, had received quarter during the storm of the town, and were, three days afterwards, drawn out on a rising ground, and put to death in cold blood. But even this atrocious deed is more than paralleled by the next crime alleged against him, a crime so unmilitary and inhuman that we shudder to read, and doubt the nature of the being who could commit it. The affecting fact is thus related by the British author.

‘Bonaparte finding that the hospitals at Jaffa were crowded with sick, sent for a physician, whose name should be inscribed in letters of gold, but which from weighty reasons cannot be inserted, on his arrival he entered into a long conversation with him, respecting the dangers of contagion, concluding at last with the remark, that something must be done to remedy the evil, and that the destruction of the sick at present in the hospital was the only measure which could be adopted. The physician, alarmed at the proposal, bold in the confidence of virtue, and the cause of humanity, remonstrated vehemently, representing the cruelty as well as the atrocity of such a murder; but finding that Bonaparte persevered and menaced, he indignantly left the tent, with this memorable observation: ‘Neither my principles, nor the character of my profession, will allow me to become a human butcher; and, general, if such qualities as you insinuate are necessary to form a great man, I thank my God that I do not possess them.’ Bonaparte was not to be diverted from his object by moral consideration; he persevered, and found an apothecary, who (dreading the weight of power, but who since has made an atonement to his mind by unequivocally confessing the fact) consented to become his agent, and to administer poison to the sick.—*Opium at night was distributed in gratifying food, the wretched unsuspecting victims banqueted, and in a few hours five hundred and eighty soldiers, who had suffered so much for their country, perished thus miserably by the order of its idol.*

Some over prudent persons may perhaps object to the narration of these transactions, but their objections have

been anticipated, and ably answered by the author himself.

‘To those who may imagine,’ he says, ‘that my representations of general Bonaparte’s conduct in the several instances referred to, are imprudent and improper at this moment to be brought forward, I must premise, that if they are concerned only for the character of that general, I am happy to afford them an occasion to be better acquainted with this celebrated man: who, by his great fortune, and uninterrupted career of victory (with one exception of Acre, that glorious monument of British conduct) has dazzled the understandings of the mass of mankind, and prevented the results of those enquiries having proper influence, which those, with whom the opinions of the day do not pass current, have instituted on his pretensions to the admiration of posterity. In those whose motives of disapprobation proceed from a regard for tranquillity, exciting the wish, that a general amnesty of oblivion might be extended to the past, first I will say that the dissemination of this principle would tend to produce more wickedness in the world than has ever yet been committed, for what is there to intimidate ambition, in full possession of power, but the pen of the historian? If the charges are not founded, the man yet lives to exonerate his injured character. If he cannot refute them, then must he sink into his grave loaded with the heavy weight of such offences, and the miserable prescience that execration shall attach to his memory, instead of the fame he coveted. That on his cenotaph posterity will inscribe—*Ille venena, Colcha, et quicquid usquam concipitur nefas, traxavit.*’

BRITISH VALOUR.—The conduct of the troops (in the celebrated battle of the 21st of March) cannot but excite wonder in military men, of whatever nation they may be. Surrounded, partly broken, without ammunition, still to continue the contest, and remain conquerors is an extraordinary evidence of intrepidity, discipline, and inherent conduct. The British service may not only pride itself on that day for the battle gained,



gained, but as it serves for the ground work of future glory, and if its details are properly impressed, must diffuse universally instruction and confidence in danger.

**MASSACRE AT EDKO.**—The inhabitants of this village, at the first landing of the French, had committed some act of hostility against the detachment sent to occupy Rosetta. Bonaparte, in his dispatches to the directory, mentions this circumstance, and adds, that having given orders for the reduction of this town, it was assaulted accordingly; he then proceeds to applaud the gallantry of the troops, who stormed, in a pompous manner as if another Ismael had been taken; whereas this village had not even the mud wall which surrounds all the others in Egypt. As a proof of the resistance, 150 men, women and children, were put to the sword, and not a Frenchman was hurt; yet no doubt the banner of Edko is suspended in the temple of Mars at Paris.

**THE NILE AND THE BATHS AT ROSETTA.**—The Nile, the celebrated Nile, afforded, uncombined with its bounties and wonderful properties, no pleasure to the sight; the muddy stream, rotten banks, putrifying with the fatness of the slime, left from the waters, its narrow breadth being not more than a hundred yards across, impressed with no idea of majesty; but a reflection on the miraculous qualities of this river, an anticipation of the luxuries the very kennelly waters would afford, rendered it an object of considerable gratification. The baths at Rosetta were esteemed very fine, and Savary describes them as such; therefore they must be mentioned.

The curious stranger enters first into a large saloon, where many people are laying naked in bed, or getting up, having performed their ablutions: he then passed through narrow passages, smelling shockingly, from the abuses allowed in them, each becoming gradually warmer, till the steam heat is almost intolerable; when he arrives in the room where the baths are, there he sees a

number of naked people, in various attitudes, some in the water, others rubbing down by the attendants, with gloves filled with cotton. Their horrid squalid figures, with their bald heads, excepting a little tuft of hair left on the crown, and bristly black beards, made the place resemble a den of satyrs.—No scene could be more disgusting; and it is astonishing how any person could remain five minutes, since the air is so tainted and oppressive. Hundreds of English, attracted by the description, attempted to get as far as the baths, but were obliged to turn back when they had advanced a little way. The mosaïc pavement, with which however the floors are paved, is really beautiful, and repays some inconvenience.

**SIR SYDNEY SMITH.**—Sir Sydney was endeared to officers and men by his conduct, courage and affability. With pride they beheld the hero of Acre; with admiration they reflected on the convention of El Arish: they had witnessed his exertions, and calculated on his enterprize. The Arabs regarded him as a superior being. To be the friend of Smith, was the highest honor they coveted, and his word the only pledge they required. No trouble, no exertions, no expence, had been spared by him to obtain their friendship, and elevate in their opinions the national character. But the order was given, and remonstrance would have been unworthy: it is true, that as a seaman he could not complain on being ordered to reassume the command of his ship; but the high power he had been invested with, the ability he had displayed as a soldier and statesman, entitled him to a superior situation in this expedition, and the interest of the service seemed to require, that the connection he had formed with the Mamelukes, should through him be maintained.

The army saw sir Sydney then leave them with regret, but he carried with him their best wishes and gratitude.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

*Essays*

*Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith.*  
(Continued.)

'In this world men thrive by villany, and deceiving is accounted just, and to be rich is to be wise, and tyranny is honourable: and though little thefts and petty mischiefs are interrupted by the laws, yet if a mischief become public and great, acted by princes, and effected by armies, and robberies be done by whole fleets, it is virtue, and it is glory.'

BISHOP TAYLOR.

HAVING just received the following letter, I shall give it verbatim for the amusement of my readers, with such reflections as occurred to my mind on its perusal.

'TO THE AUTHOR OF THE ESSAYS AFTER  
THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH.

Feb. 15, 1802.

'HONOR'D SIR,

'I WRITE this, hoping it will find you in good health, as I am at present. You must know, sir, that I reads your essays every month, and so does my wife; and I must needs say, that upon the whole we are very much pleased with your morality, and all that there: but mister (I don't know your name), we are very much disappointed, that though you do now and then give a sly wipe at politics, yet you never favor us with a good round dose upon the subject. One likes monstrously to hear what y<sup>ou</sup> people, whom nobody knows, think about things in general; and I believe I have some pertentions to enquire into the matter; for you must know, sir, that I am an author as well as yourself, nay more, a poet, having written my thoughts publicly, several editions of which may be seen on the windows of numerous inns and alehouses on the roads throughout England and Wales, for I am a glazier and painter by profession; but that's no matter; poetry does very well by way of amusement, but politics, politics, sir, is my forte (as you call it). I was born, sir, a politician: it is hereditary in our family; my father was one of your true old English sort; for you must know, in

March, 1803.

his days there was no suspension of the hapus corpus act, and every body might tell the truth and shame the devil; so he rapp'd it out just as much as he liked against kings, and princes, and patriots, and the whole kit of them. I don't know whether I express myself so elegantly as I cou'd wish, but you know what I mean. Well, sir, I being the eldest son of my father, succeeded to his trade, and his politics, in both of which I have succeeded beyond my most sangwin expectation. I glaze the windows of half the ward; am chosen overseer of the poor; and am chief politician of the parish; I settle and determine all disputes upon the laws of nations in our club, and handle the internal affairs of Europe with great dexterity. But, sir, to the cause of my troubling you with this letter: you must know, that the conduct of a very great personage (don't be alarm'd, 'tis nobody at home) has lately come under our review and consideration at the club, and much has been said as to what he has done already, and what he means to do next. You may easily guess I means, mr. Bonaperty. Now, sir, I can't bear that a great man sho'd have a parcel of ignoramuses all having a slap at him as if he was running the gauntlet. I have, therefore, after mature reflection, thought it best to write to him myself, that is in a civil way, and offer him a little of my advice, for we sho'd none of us be above larning, you know; and as I have served an apprenticeship to politics, and have drank more porter over the subject, than, I'll venture to say, any man in England, I ought to know something about it; but you will see what I have said. Now, sir, the only difficulty was, how to send my letter to the great gentleman after I had written it, for I was afraid it might miscarry by the post, and beside I didn't like to put him to that expence, though to be sure it was on his business, and I cou'dn't get a frank from Mr. Hotto, do all I cou'd. Luckilly a thought struck me, that if you wo'd have the goodness to cram it in with one of your essays into the magazine the affair wo'd be done, and he might have

U

a chance

a chance to read it over a cup of coffee. The following is a true copy.

'MOST RENOWN'D CONSOL,

'I hope you won't, dread sir, be offended at any thing that I am going to say, because I don't mean no harm. I am none of your newspaper squib-mongers; I scorn such mean scandalous proceedings. I am, like yourself, a politician and a soldier, for I belong'd to a wolunteer corps for eighteen months, and admire your manner of exercise and platoon firing. I am, in short, your friend, and therefore think it my duty to acquaint you with an important secret, that your conduct has lately been canvass'd at the club where I belong, and where like yourself somewhere, you know where I mean, I am perpetual president. They are impertinent enough, I assure ye for a fact, to hint, that you have got into a snug birth; that your name is up; that you may—go to bed; that nevertheless they think you may out-run the constable at last; and so forth; for, sir, as they don't dare talk much *home* politics, and as you are in the land of liberty, where folks may say what they please, you know they think it all fair to touch you up a little; in short, some of your actions (I don't mean that at Moringo) don't meet their approbation entirely; they want some explanation about certain things; not but what I am desired by the body, nevertheless, to invite you to become a member of our club, if ever you visit old England (that is, in a peaceable way); and if this arrives in safety to your hands, which I hope it will, you will see I have taken great pains to direct it properly, 'To the great consol, at P---s, or elsewhere, because I didn't know where you might take it in your head to go next, as I was saying to my wife the other night, who adores the very ground you walk on, and admires your fine drefs. By-the-by, I had like to have forgot, she desires her duty to you, though I assure you she's very fond of absolute power, and if you was to send your ady camp, or your Mamyluck, to her, it wou'd be to little purpose; lord bless ye, she wo'd out talk them presently,

and wou'd rule her own house (as she calls it) after all; she wou'dn't care a fig about your thousands and ten thousands: I know I cou'd do but little with her when I was a wolunteer; but Lord, she's a woman, and not one of the lords of the creation like us. But to the point (my wife always put me out): never mind, a letter sho'd be like a conversation, and you and I understand each other perfectly; I assure ye I consider myself at home. But to proceed: I believe I told ye before that your conduct was not altogether satisfactory to some of our members. Now mr. Grumble, the butcher, says, he doesn't like ye, because you drink coffee with a Turk, eat pork with a Christian, oil and fish with a Jew, potatoes with an Irishman, and singet heed with a Scot: in short, that you are, like St. Paul, 'all things to all men.' Now I do like you for it; I say 'tis social, 'tis friendly, and I sho'd like to hob-nob with you very much. But this isn't all: they say, that you have the ambition of Alexander the great; that you have a face like Cesar Borgia, and a nose like Antony Pagi: now all this is down right scandal, for you are not so ugly as that comes to; they even go far enough to say, that your being consol is the reason our consols don't get any higher than they do. But a word between ourselves (*the Swifts*); there's the rub: You've no idea, sir, of the extent of their defamation: but our politicians will say any-thing but their prayers; and that was the reason of the suspension of the hapus corpus, as sure as I'm born; for can you suppose now, sir, as a politician, that any wise government would prevent the truth being spoken, when it is the great support of their just views and upright measures. No, no, no; it was because there are a set of people that will go any lengths, and those are they, renown'd sir, who wickedly assert that you are fond of Swifts cheese; that you want a slice of it to yourself, and you wish to be acquainted with every body; and that you force yourself; without being ask'd, into all companies. I'll tell you what I told them the other night.

Gentlemen,



Gentlemen, says I, depend upon what I'm going to say: the great consol only means to consolidate (a pun always tells in our club) the interests of the Swifts, to stop bloodshed, sir; to assist the weak, sir; to succour the oppress'd, sir (and then I thump'd the table); to put them to rights, sir; to make them happy, and then to wish them a good day, and leave them to enjoy their liberty; that'll be noble, sir; that'll be great, sir; that'll be like himself, sir.' Egad, they were all so astounded (as Milton says) that they cou'dn't reply a word. Thunders of applause succeeded. You see I took your part in your absence; but as I must confess I had a few doubts upon my mind, which I wished to have clear'd up between ourselves before the next club-night, I thought I had better write to you at once, to know what you actually mean to be at in that there affair. Don't be afraid to communicate your intentions; mum's the word: but I am pretty sure you don't mean to do them any harm; but if you do, I must once for all be under the necessity of telling you that I shall drop your acquaintance, and that our correspondence must end. I shall be glad of an early answer, to decide my conduct in this respect. A letter directed for me, post paid, at the sign of the angel and boot jack, 'Turn again lane, Fleet market, London, will come safe to my hands. I am,

Most renown'd consol,

Yours most affectionately, and devoutly,  
and every thing else that is handsome and pollite,

MATT<sup>w</sup> MUDDLE.

PS. If you wish to become a member of the Free and Easy let me know; only sixpence entrance: two black balls make a negative.

N. B. Mind, I am to keep the chair. None of your tricks upon travellers: you know what I mean.'

The above curious epistle came to my hands just in time to put into my pocket for a perusal. I confess I was a little surpris'd at my friend Matthew Muddle's familiarity of style, until I recollected that it was one great man writing to another; for the president

of a club-room is doubtless a great man, and absolute in his dominion round the table. It is only enlarging the scale, and he becomes a lord of a province, or a director of a commonwealth. In short, the epithet great man is so vague, and so uncertain in its meaning, that much dependance cannot be placed upon it. It was a misnomer given to Alexander; and has been tacked to the names of innumerable other murderers and robbers ever since; it has, however, been so degraded, abused, and indiscriminately conferred since, that in these days, to use a very common expression, there is no knowing who is who. Nothing would better remedy this evil than strict sumptuary laws, by which every man should carry about him on his back a scale, divided into degrees of greatness and littleness, that might determine his rank in such a way that no person should measure with him in society but his equals. Now this would be excellent, and what one might properly call 'keeping one's self to one's self.' To establish which opinion, we have only to look at the advantages of external marks of excellence where they do exist. Might not, for instance, a counsellor be sometimes taken for an undertaker's man, were it not for his big wig, particularly when he makes a long face. One of these fatal blunders happened to a magistrate of great importance, who took occasion, on a walk out of town, to go into a small public-house for a little refreshment: the justice, with becoming authority, called for a pint of ale, and seated himself by the fire, with the newspaper to his nose. At this instant entered the barber of the village (a great man), and drawing his chair close to the chair of the magistrate, sat himself down next him, and giving him at the same time a severe slap on the thigh, halloed in his ear, 'well, old boy, what news?' nothing could restore the dignity of his worship, and all he had to do was to walk off in sullen majesty.

But however the oddity of my friend Mathew Muddle's epistle might at first create a smile, it led very naturally to more serious reflections: the words conqueror,

conqueror, conquest, mandate, and manifesto, engaged my contemplation, till I arrived at a seat, where I fell into a dose, but my imagination was disturbed with the same ideas. I fancied I saw spread before me on the ground a map of Europe, the spaces between the interfections of the countries painted with the most lively green and yellow, exhibiting a pleasing picture of nature and her luxuriances ; when all at once, methought a tall figure of majestic appearance, with a sword in its hand, and its feet bathed in human gore, strode across the verdant carpet, and at every step left stains of blood. I awoke at the frightful vision, and involuntarily exclaimed 'Ambition.'

The next degree of greatness that destroys the social intercourse 'twixt nation and nation, and man and man, is that which denominates 'a politician.' A great politician (as it is called) is the legitimate offspring of cunning and corruption, capable of doing great mischiefs, and incapable of humanity. From him the polluted stream flows into the opinions and sentiments of all ranks, from the highest to the lowest, and turns the natural course of human actions. The present refined system of art, and simulation in politics, business, and manners, may be attributed to the false and dangerous opinion that little is to be gained by ingenuousness and truth. The conqueror smiles at the notion of good faith in treaties ; the statesman ridicules what he calls romantic honesty ; and the man of business looks with ineffable contempt on the plain dealer. The manners of the times assume the same character of deception, and false pretences are the resources of the greater as well as the smaller swindler. The spirit of politics is transfused into the most common actions of life ; and speciousness of words, failure of promises, and concealment of truth, constitute the character of our transactions in the world, assisting the general depravity, till it will swell to that enormous height when it must break its mounds.

It is not sufficient that some will say, it has ever been so, and ever will be ;

that we must go with the stream ; and that a virtuous administration exists only in theory. Such wise and excellent maxims have but one fault, they are not true ; both moral and physical evil increase or decrease in an equal ratio with the good or bad dispositions of the times ; and it is in the power of men and nations, by their mutual reciprocities and regard for justice, to be much happier, collectively and individually, than they are. The manners of the present day present only great and monstrous deviations from morality, religion, and virtue, so established, that they frown with audacious effrontery upon the humble advocate of truth, and threaten and awe the just man and patriot into silence. There is, indeed, a being who erects himself into public notice, falsely called a patriot, who sounds the trumpet of reform ; all are astonished to behold his pure and disinterested actions during an election ; he shakes hands with the butcher, drinks his glass with the tallow-chandler, and 'hugs the greasy rogues, they please him so ;' his heart overflows, and his tongue moves with the stream of his time-serving honesty, while it lasts ; but view him seated in parliament, and where does he take his place ? True to his principles, we find him on the opposition side. Absurd farce ! played by crooked policy. What has truth to do with party. Truth disclaims the distinction, and asserts her proud prerogative *in any place* ; party is the convenient medium of ambition. True patriotism has nothing to do with her, and acknowledges no side but truth.

But to return to the epithet great. There is in the opinions of philosophy a much higher denomination ; it is good ; a title little esteemed, and seldom sought for. Let us not imagine, however, that it is extinct, or that ambition may not, in the hour of peace, direct its views for the happiness of mankind, and become a candidate for the best of all distinctions. Let the conqueror recollect that he has, according to the ancient and received opinions of the best men, to live elsewhere than in history.

It becomes, then, the conqueror to consider,

consider, whether there is not much more honour to be achieved in aiding the patriot interests of a noble and once happy republic, from a pure and disinterested love of liberty, and a desire to meliorate their condition, than from any motive of aggrandizement of territory, which, while it pretends to serve, robs them of their dearest privileges and hereditary rights. The fate of Poland is a disgrace to Europe, and the injustice of high powers an example of fraud to lesser communities, even from the public to the private family.

Happy for us, in this country the title of good is to be found in the crown. The king is good: the king loves his subjects; and the lasting cement of their affections will support the pillars of the throne. It is in him to give health to the sickly constitution of the commonwealth: it is in him to make all party yield to truth: it is in him to say, 'stand by, and let me see my people.' Let there be no longer a suspension of their liberties: let every man be tried whom you suspect; and we shall find how rich and safe we are in the people's love.'

G. B.

---

*The Sick Widow: A Tale.*

A PERSONAGE of the highest rank, passing alone one morning early, dressed as a private gentleman, through a suburb of Vienna, was accosted by a youth of about twelve years of age, who with a dejected countenance, and eyes full of tears, begged he would afford him some relief. The genteel air of the youth, his regular demeanour, the blushes which overspread his face, the tears swimming in his eyes, and his faltering voice, made a strong impression on the mind of this gentleman. You do not seem, said he to the youth, to be born to beg your bread: what constrains you to do it now? Sir, replied the youth, with a sigh, and dropping a few tears, I was not born in such a wretched state: the misfortunes of my father, and the distressed situation of my mother, force me to it. And who is your father; replied the gentleman. He was a mer-

chant, sir, who had acquired much credit, and was beginning to make his fortune, when the failure of one of his correspondents entirely ruined him. To our great misfortune he did not survive this calamity, for in a month after, he died broken-hearted. My mother, a younger brother, and myself, remained, reduced to want. I found an asylum in the house of one of my father's friends: my mother has endeavoured till now to maintain herself and my younger brother, by working at her needle; but last night she was taken seriously ill, and I fear for her life. I am destitute of every thing, and know not how to obtain the assistance she stands so much in need of. Unaccustomed to beg, I dare not present myself to those who know me. You, sir, are a stranger; before you I have dared to conquer the shame I feel. Pray, sir! have pity on my unfortunate mother; enable me to procure the assistance her distresses require.

When he had done speaking, he burst into a flood of tears, the gentleman was touched to the heart. Does your mother live far from here? Sir, replied the youth, she lives at the last house in this street, on the left hand side, on the third floor. Has any physician been to see her yet? I was just going to look for one, sir; but know not how to recompense his trouble, nor how to provide what he may prescribe. The unknown gentleman took out of his purse a few florins, and giving them to him, desired him to run immediately for a physician, and procure some assistance for his mother. The youth, with the simple, yet energetic expressions of a grateful heart, returned him his most sincere thanks, and flew away.

The unknown personage, observing that the youth went another way, determined to go and see the sick widow. When he had ascended the stairs, he entered a small room, which was both poorly and scantily furnished: a crazy table, an old chest of drawers, a bed where the infirm woman laid, and another small bed, were all its contents. The poor woman was in the greatest state



state of dejection, and her little son melting in tears, was at the foot of her bed. She was trying to comfort him : but alas ! poor woman ! she stood too much in need of comfort herself. The gentleman, moved with pity, desired her to take courage, and began to question her as a physician, respecting her illness. She gave him a concise account of it, then with a sigh, and shedding tears, ah, sir ! my illness proceeds from so great a cause that no medical skill can remedy it. I am a mother and the unfortunate mother of children, who are also unhappy. My distresses, and those of my children, have wounded my heart too deeply. Death alone can terminate my evils ; but yet I tremble at the thoughts of the misery to which my poor children will be exposed. Here her tears redoubled. She related her misfortunes, which the supposed physician dissembled knowing before, and this drew fresh tears from his eyes. At last,—come, said he, do not despair ; heaven will not neglect you : I pity your misfortunes. But heaven is provident : you will not be forgotten. Think only of preserving a life which is so precious to your children. Have you got a piece of paper to write a prescription upon ? She tore a leaf from a copy book, in which her younger son, about seven years of age, learned to write. When the unknown gentleman had done writing, this remedy, said he, will begin to relieve you ; and if needful we shall try a better one : therefore I hope you will soon be well. He then left the writing on the table, and went away. Immediately after, the elder son returned. My dear mother, said he, be of good heart. Heaven pities us. See what a gentleman has generously given me this morning : this will be enough to last you several days. I have likewise been for a physician, and he will come in a few minutes. Quiet your sorrows, and comfort your mind. Ah ! my son, said the mother, come here, let me embrace you. Heaven favours your innocence : may heaven protect it long ! A physician, whom I do not know, has been here, and is just gone ; see his prescrip-

tion on the table ; go, and fetch me what he has ordered.

The son takes the paper, peruses it, then cries out with the utmost astonishment ;—he reads it again, then exclaims oh ! mother ! what can this be ? The mother astonished, and in suspense, takes it from his hand, and reading it with impatience. Heaven !—the emperor ! At these words the paper fell from her hand, her voice failed, and she fainted away. The supposed prescription was an order of the august Joseph II, by which he granted her a pension out of his privy purse. The real physician came in opportunely, to recal the mother from the swoon that surprise had thrown her into. Proper remedies in a short time cured her illness, which was chiefly caused by affliction preying upon her mind. Thus the beneficent monarch, loaded with praises and blessings, had the pleasure of restoring health and life to a worthy but an unfortunate woman ; and of procuring happiness to an honest family, cruelly persecuted by fortune.

---

*Voyage in Search of La Perouse. (Continued from page 76.)*  
(Embellished with an elegant Portrait.)

#### CONTENTS.

Description of Port Dentrecasteaux---  
Of Partridge Island---Interview with  
the Natives---Intercourse with the  
Natives of Bouka Island.

**I**N consequence of the depositions given in our last, respecting the fate of La Pérouse, general Dentrecasteaux determined to visit the Admiralty Islands as soon as possible. On the 25th of April, the ships anchored in a harbour, to which they gave the name of port Dentrecasteaux. It is thus described :  
‘Port Dentrecasteaux is situated at the farthest end of Tempest-bay, and forms an almost oval basin, extending about 2,500 toises in length toward NNE. Its greatest breadth is about 760 toises. The tall forests that surrounded us on all sides, and the mountains at no great distance from the coast, which sheltered more than one half of the circumference of the harbour, added

to the security of our anchorage. Though the gales were ever so high, our pinnaces could sail about it with security. A muddy bottom, about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  fathoms in depth, let them run no hazard if they were driven aground.--- More than 100 vessels of the line might ride here with safety, and be supplied with as much wood and water as they stood in need of.

Toward the NNE extremity of the harbour a small river discharges itself into the sea. Some of our boats attempted to row up the stream, but were prevented by the large trees that lay across it. A few wild dogs were observed in the neighbouring country; and some sheltering places, slightly constructed of the bark of trees, shewing that the shores were frequented by the natives. A piece of *algæ marina*, of the species known by the name of *facus palmatus*, was picked up. It was cut into the shape of a purse, and appeared to have been used as a drinking vessel, being found filled with water.

‘The west side of the harbour is the most favourable for taking in a supply of water. We took in ours on the wsw, and our wood on the opposite shore.

‘A fire that was seen at the distance of about 5000 toises to the south, informed us that we were near the habitations of the savages, although we had as yet seen none of them.

‘In the afternoon I went on shore, accompanied by the gardener and two others of our ships company, in order to make an excursion into the country toward NE. We were filled with admiration at the sight of these ancient forests, in which the sound of the axe had never been heard. The eye was astonished in contemplating the prodigious size of these trees, among which there were some myrtles more than twenty five fathoms in height, whose tufted summits were crowned with an ever verdant foliage: others loosened by age from their roots, were supported by the neighbouring trees, while, as they gradually decayed, they were incorporated piece after piece with the

parent earth. The most luxuriant vigour of vegetation is here contrasted with its final dissolution, and presents to the mind a striking picture of the operations of nature, who left to herself, never destroys but that she may again create.

‘The trees in this forest did not grow so close together to prevent us from penetrating into it. We walked for a long time over ground, where water, impeded in its course, has formed itself into marshes, the borders of which we examined. Deeper within the forest, we found small rivulets that contained very good water. Almost every where the soil consisted of a very fine mould, produced by the decay of vegetables, over a bed of reddish, and sometimes greyish sand. In some places it consisted of an argillaceous kind of earth, which imbibing the water with great facility, forms itself into bogs; in others this earth has been washed away by the water filtrating through the ground so as to form pools, and sometimes deep holes, the surface of which being covered with plats, one does not easily apprehend any danger in approaching them, but by the inadvertency of a single moment may fall into them unawares. An accident of this kind happened to the surgeon of the *Esperance*, who, while he was hunting, set his foot upon what he took to be firm ground, and fell into a very deep bog. He immediately disappeared; but fortunately he was able to swim.

‘We found some rudiments of huts in these woods, consisting of a framework made of the branches of young trees, and designed to be afterward filled up with pieces of the bark, which the natives always use to cover the outside of their cabins.

‘20th, A small island, situate s  $42^{\circ}$  w, about 2,500 toises from the anchoring station, had been denominated Partridge island by some of our crew who discovered it. Citizen Riche and myself spent the following day upon the island: but instead of partridges we found a great number of quails there. Whether those who had first visited it had

had taken the one fowl for the other, or whether the partridges had since left the island, I must leave undecided.

'This small island is upward of 100 toises in length, and situate of  $43^{\circ} 23' 20''$  lat. The new species of parsley, which I had denominated *apium prostratum*, grew in abundance upon the shore, almost as far as high water mark. We took a great quantity of it on board with us.

'No fresh water is found upon this island; though several forsaken huts shewed that it had been frequented by the savages.

'Two of the officers of our vessel, Cretin and Dauribeu, went about six o'clock in the morning to survey the coast to the eastward of our station, where they found several bays extending from NW to SE. They observed several creeks, which formed as many harbours, but a strong contrary wind prevented them from examining them farther into the land. Seeing several fires at a small distance from the shore, they determined to land; when as soon as they had entered the woods, they found four savages employed in laying fuel upon three small fires, about which they were sitting. The savages immediately fled, notwithstanding all the signs of amity which they had made them, leaving their crabs and shell-fish broiling upon coals. Near this place they saw other fires and huts.

It appears that this spot is much frequented, as fourteen fire-places were discovered.

'One of these savages, who was very tall and muscular, having left behind him a small basket filled with pieces of flint, was bold enough to come quite near to Cretin in order to fetch it, with a look of assurance with which his bodily strength seemed to inspire him. Some of the savages were stark naked; the rest had the skin of a kangaroo wrapped about their shoulders. They were of a blackish colour, with long beards and curled hair.

'The utensils which they left behind them consisted of about thirty baskets made of rushes, some of which were filled with shell-fish and lobsters, others

with pieces of flint and fragments of the bark of a tree as soft as the best tinder. These savages, undoubtedly, procure themselves fire by striking two pieces of flint together, in which they differ from the other inhabitants of the south sea islands, and even from those of the more easterly part of new Holland; whence there is ground to believe that they are descended from a different origin.

'They likewise left behind them several kangaroo skins and drinking vessels.

'The officers forbade the sailors to take away any of the utensils of the savages: they, however, selected two baskets, a kangaroo skin, and a drinking vessel of fucus, to carry to the commander. The savages had no reason to regret the loss of these utensils, as they left, in place of them, several knives and handkerchiefs, with some biscuit, cheese and an earthen pot, perhaps too brittle, but certainly a very good substitute for that which had cost them so little labour to manufacture.

'The savages, though they took very few of their utensils with them, dropped some of them from time to time on their flight. Whether they might do this in order to be able to run the faster, or whether it was with a design to amuse the Europeans who followed them, I cannot tell.

'A boat belonging to the *Esperance* had been to examine a creek situate to the eastward, at the distance of about 5,000 toises. They had met with one of the natives, who, notwithstanding all the signs of amity they made him, would not let them come within one hundred paces distance of him. A fine rivulet discharges itself into the sea near the farthest extremity of the creek. The situation of this creek, opposite to an island which shelters it from the surges, renders it an excellent place of shelter for vessels that stand in need of any repairs.

'The other creeks which they examined afforded in general a very good anchorage.

'They discovered a bay that extended so far to the north-east, that they could



could not get within view of its extremity. Possibly some of these bights in the land may be parts of channels which communicate with the sea on the opposite side.

'The gardener went with six other persons in the long boat, with the view of landing at the island which I had examined on the preceding day. After having in vain contended with violent and contrary winds, they left the boat adrift, thinking it would run into a creek under shelter of a small island, situate at the entrance of the channel which they had before endeavoured to reach. But this step was very near proving their ruin: their sail fell into the sea, and the boat, being suddenly stopped in its course, soon began to be filled with water by the violence of the surge. At length they arrived, overcome with fatigue, under the shelter of the island, where the calm that prevailed afforded them a pleasing respite from their toils and dangers. The commander, anxious about their fate, sent a boat in the afternoon in quest of them, as he knew the long boat could not return to the ship without assistance. Toward close of evening, we had the satisfaction of seeing them return on board. They told us that having proceeded along the coast in a sse direction, they found by some fires that the savages were near: that they had soon met with several of them, who were the same that had been seen the day before, but that they did not suffer them to approach them. They found some shell-fish broiling upon the fires which the savages had left with precipitation, and more than thirty kangaroo skins which they found at a little distance, showed them to be very expert in hunting.

'It appeared that they had made use of the bread and water, which had been left them on the preceding day; but the smell of the cheese had probably given them no inclination to taste it, as it was found in the same manner in which it had been deposited. They found at the same place one of the knives and handkerchiefs that had been left among the utensils of the natives.

'Some shots that were fired at birds,  
March, 1803.

probably terrified these savages; for when some of our men went to the same place two days afterward, they saw none of them.'

Another interview with the natives is thus related.

'One of the officers of the Recherche, following a beaten path made by the savages through the woods, met six of them walking slowly toward the south, who were all stark-naked, and armed with javelins sixteen or eighteen feet in length. Their surprise at so unexpected a rencounter was visible in their countenances; but their number inspiring them with courage, they approached at the invitations of the European, and bound round their heads a handkerchief and neckcloth which he offered them. They, however, appeared terrified at the sight of his hanger, which he showed them how to use; nor were their fears quieted till he made them a present of it. He endeavoured in vain to persuade them to come to the place where our ships lay at anchor: the savages walked away, following the same path in a direction opposite to that which led to the shore.

'Some of our men having landed on the other side of the strait, came to a large fire, round which eight savages, each of whom had a kangaroo skin wrapped round his shoulders, sat warming themselves under the shelter of four fences against the wind. They immediately ran away as soon as they saw our people.

'An old woman who had the care of their provisions, which she did not choose to leave behind her, was soon overtaken by some of the sailors. She accepted with an air of satisfaction, an handkerchief that was given her, but was so terrified at the sight of a hanger, which they presented to her, that she leapt down a precipice more than forty feet in height, and ran away among the rocks, where they soon lost sight of her.

'I do not know whether those who related this adventure in a different manner, wished to make themselves merry at the expence of the rest, when they asserted that the age of this woman was no security for her against the attempts

of some of the sailors : however, she was still young enough to make her escape, leaving behind her two baskets, in which were found a lobster, some muscles, and a few roots of a fern, which I recognised to belong to a new species of *pteris*, of which I had before collected a considerable quantity. Probably the savages chew these roots, in order to express the nutritious juice, which always abounds more or less in plants of this species.

' This woman like the other savages, had the skin of a kangaroo wrapped about her shoulders ; she had likewise another of these skins bound round her waist in the form of an apron. I suppose that she had provided herself with this piece of clothing, more on account of the inclemency of the season, than from a principle of modesty ; for those of the savage women who were seen at Adventure-bay by captain Cook, at a distance of not many hundred toises from this place, were stark naked ; and it is not probable that there should be much difference of manners between the natives of two countries so near to each other.

When off Bouka island, they were enabled to hold some intercourse with the natives.

' A canoe, with nine natives on board, put off, and steered towards us. We immediately hove to in order to receive them ; but they stopped within three hundred toises of the ship, and showing us their island, made signs to invite us on shore. There were but seven paddlers in the canoe ; two other natives seemed wholly occupied in bailing out the water, which beat over the sides of the canoe, and in observing our movements.

' A native put off alone from the beach, on a *catimarran*, and paddling with the greatest celerity, came and joined the canoe, which kept always to the windward of us. Though a very old man, he appeared to be still very robust. After having viewed us for some minutes, he plied toward the island, as rapidly as he had come off. He appeared to be a messenger dispatched by the inhabitants, to make his ob-

servations, and to report what he had seen.

' The canoe left us, and proceeded toward the *Esperance*, another very large one having been already alongside of her.

' We saw at some distance a small canoe, manned by five natives, who came astern of our ships, and kept at the distance of about 500 toises, notwithstanding all our invitations to them to come on board.

' In hopes of alluring those savages, we let down into the water a plank, with some knives and nails upon it, and a bit of scarlet stuff by way of a flag, tied to a stick placed upright in its centre. They did not, however, seize upon those objects, till we cut the string which kept it nearer to the ship than they chose to venture. The sight of the bit of stuff diffused among them the most lively joy ; they showed us that they had accepted of our present, and earnestly desired more of the same sort.

' At last, by throwing them handkerchiefs, bits of red stuff, and empty bottles, we succeeded in bringing them alongside. One of the bottles having taken in some sea-water, the savage who took it up, thinking perhaps that we had sent him something good to drink, was disagreeably mistaken on tasting the contrary, and we regretted that we had not given him timely notice of the circumstance.

' Those natives were acquainted with the method to barter, and took much pains to shew us the price of their goods.

' We received a very fine bow and some arrows, in exchange for a few handkerchiefs, which we let down to them by a rope. As they did not observe that we possessed this kind of weapon, they endeavoured to make us sensible of its value, by showing us its use.

' One of the gunners went for his fiddle, and played them some tunes ; and we had the pleasure to see that they were not insensible to music. They offered a number of things in exchange for the instrument, making signs for it, by imitating the motions of the fiddler upon the paddle. But they soon found

found their solicitations were fruitless. It was the only fiddleby which the ship's company danced; and we had too long a voyage before us, to think of parting with the instrument, which procured us an exercise so salutary to seamen.

'We had so loaded them with presents, that they soon began to make difficulties in giving their commodities in exchange for ours, to procure which they had recourse to unfair arts. The commander had agreed to give them some handkerchiefs striped with red, their favourite colour, for a bow, and trusting too much to their good faith, had delivered them the handkerchiefs: but instead of the bow, they would only give some arrows, which were refused.

'Those natives seemed to have a great propensity to gaiety. They seemed to take pleasure in repeating the words which they heard us pronounce; and the sweetness of their language enabled them easily to succeed in the imitation.

'They were passionately fond of music, and particularly of the most brisk and noisy tunes. One of the officers, who was a good performer, played a very lively tune. They listened with very great attention; astonishment was visible in their features; they could not conceal the pleasure they felt; but, by different motions of their arms, which kept exact time with the measure, and a great agitation of the whole body, they gave unequivocal proofs of their sensibility.

'They did not lose sight of the desire which the commander had expressed for a bow. One of them promised him a bow in exchange for a hat; but when he got possession of the hat, he refused to surrender the bow.

'Most of the things which we gave them were tied to the end of a line, which they were not at the pains to loose; for they carried in their girdles shells, which were sufficiently sharp to cut it at once.

'As we had good reason to distrust their promises, a man went down by a rope ladder astern, with a view to exchange a bit of red stuff for a bow, when we perceived that the current had

carried us to the north-west, and that we were already too near the shore. As a calm prevented us from steering the ship, we were obliged to put a boat in order to tow her off. The savages thinking, no doubt, that we intended to pursue them, in order to punish them for their dishonesty, retreated precipitately toward the island. Out of gratitude, perhaps, for the patience with which we allowed them to cheat us, they committed no such act of treachery as general Bougainville, in his voyage round the world, had experienced at their hands.

'Four canoes were, all this while, dealing with the *Esperance*. One of them was manned by natives, of whom sixteen were paddlers, and the rest warriors.

'We learned from the people on board the *Esperance*, that this war-canoe had long kept at a distance; but ventured to come alongside, on seeing the different articles which their countrymen in the little canoes had procured.

'The order with which the savages were stationed in the great canoe, indicated a kind of naval tactics. A warrior, armed with a bow and arrows, stood between every two paddlers on each side, and intermediate parties of two or three warriors stood with their faces toward the stern of the canoe, in order to observe the movements in that direction, and to fight while retreating. Those warriors showed no hostile disposition; they seemed very fond of the wine and brandy which was given to them, but did not eat bacon, without a degree of repugnance.

'Those savages had excellent teeth, and found no difficulty in masticating the hardest biscuits which were offered to them.

'Could those natives have had any communication with the English and the Spaniards? One of them, on showing us an arrow, which he was going to tie to the end of one of our strings to convey it on board, pronounced, very distinctly, the English word *arrow*. Another, showing us the land, and inviting us to it, made use of the Spanish word *tierra*.

'We



'We learned from the *Esperance*, that several of them pronounced the word *Bouka*, the name which general Bougainville gave to their island. This word, which is in the Malayan language is the expression of negation, and which, when the first syllable is pronounced long, signifies *to open*, doubtless seems to indicate some analogy with the Malayan; from which, however, it differs so much that one of the ship's company, who spoke the language fluently, could not understand those natives.

'The value which they seemed to affix to nails, and the other articles of hardware which we gave them, showed that they were acquainted with the use of iron.

'The colour of their skins is blackish. They are of a middling stature; and being naked, their distinctly marked muscles indicated great strength.— Their figure though not very agreeable, is extremely expressive. Their heads are very big; their foreheads broad, like the rest of their faces, which are very flat, especially under the nose: their chins large and prominent; their cheeks full, their noses flat, their mouths very large, and their lips very thin.

'The betel, which gives a bloody tint to their large mouths, adds to the ugliness of their appearance.

'Their ears are loaded with large rings made of shells, the weight of which contributed to the large size of those organs. Some had red and white streaks traced upon their bodies; and we observed one whose hair and nose were sprinkled with a red earth, which appeared to be ochre. Some had bracelets formed of the fibres of the cocoa-nut husk.

'Their hair was curled, thick and bushy, like that of many papows, whom we afterward met with.

'They are in the practice of plucking the hair from every part of the body. There was but one seen, on board the *Esperance*, who allowed his beard to grow.

'All of them had their loins girded with a cord, which went several times

about the body, and seemed only designed as a point of support, to increase the muscular strength of those parts. One of them, probably with a similar view, with his left arm tied in three different places, over the biceps muscle; some flat bits of wood, on the outside of the arm, supporting the strain of the cord.

'Those savages appeared to handle the bow with much address. One of them brought on board the *Esperance*, a booby, which he had brought down with an arrow; and the fatal wound was seen in the belly of the bird.

'The industry of those islanders seemed to be particularly directed to the fabrication of their arms, which were formed with great care. We admired the skill with which they had coated their bow strings with a resinous substance, which gave them, at first sight, the appearance of catgut. The middle of the string was done round with bark, in order to save it from wear, by giving the impulse to the arrow. The inferior part of the arrows was very light, being formed of the stalk of the *saccharum spontaneum*; and the other part consisted of very hard wood, well pointed. The joining is ingeniously fastened with about thirty turns of bark, as is also the part of the arrow which bears upon the string, to give it the greater solidity.'

(*To be continued.*)

### *The Discontented Man.*

WE sometimes meet in this world with very diverting originals, who seem to act their part merely for the amusement and instruction of their fellow creatures. I have lately become acquainted with a being of this kind. His history would fill several volumes; but as I have neither time nor inclination to write it, I shall content myself with giving a brief outline of it.

*Giacomo Della Rocca* was born in Italy, on the banks of the Tiber, not far from the most celebrated city in the universe. He was very strongly disposed to be discontented with every thing. At twenty years of age, he instituted

instituted a kind of examination of every government, without being able to find one to which he could accommodate himself. This throne was founded on the ruins of liberty, the other tottered to its fall: on a third was seated a vicious prince; in this monarchy there were too few wise institutions; in another all seemed to be going at random. In such a republic riches only were esteemed; in another nothing was to be seen but masks; this was composed only of speculators, and that of arrogant nobles. Although he was left to his own choice, and the forms of government were so diversified, M. Della Rocca was not the more happy on that account. Sole heir to an immense fortune, he experienced the tenderest indulgence from his parents, who, observing with pain their son's gloomy and discontented disposition, proposed to him to travel.

But this proposal occasioned fresh embarrassment: what climate could please a man who drew his first breath under an Italian sky, in the bosom of the native country of the arts, on a soil so fertile and so highly favoured; he might, at most, look for other men, in order to compare them with his countrymen, to make his course of experiments, and become acquainted with mankind; but to seek a country where the luminary of day sheds a more genial influence, where nature is more lavish of her bounties, would be the height of folly! However, M. Della Rocca is determined to travel; it is, in fact, the only method of diverting his mind. His parents give their consent to their son's departure.

But for what country? That is a question not very easily decided. To England? The weather is cold and foggy; they burn coal there; the people are so free that they may insult you with impunity; they eat *delle carne*; bad fare for M. Della Rocca. We will not go to England.

To the North? There it freezes.—No, Scandinavia—Prussia is too military—The Germans are too ceremonious—The ice of the Neva is dismal and dangerous—The Helvetican is not polished.

enough—Batavia is marshy—The air of Brabant is damp, thick, unwholesome—The Turk shuts up or veils his women—Poland is a flat country, and M. Della Rocca loves variety. What might influence him to determine upon visiting that country is, that his mother possessed large estates there. But it was not for interest that he travelled; and in that respect every country was equally indifferent to him. The sport of a thousand desires, he saw only a dull uniformity in the advantages he enjoyed. Giacomo wanted a temperate climate, with a perfect distinction of seasons, a country inhabited by amiable, cheerful, lively, sensible women; by men of affable behaviour, whose occupations were varied, and who were strangers to the horrors of ennui.—M. Della Rocca took the road to Paris.

However fertile in pleasures that theatre of wonders may be, it yet falls short of the wishes of a madman, who has the misfortune to be eternally tormented with desires.—The women were not what he had imagined them: their looks had too much assurance; modesty had not taught them to hold down their heads; they possessed the quality of smiling without having an inclination, of being absent intentionally; of looking at an object which they did not perceive, in order to see another on which they never cast their eyes; of hearing without understanding; of receiving in the most gracious manner a person whom they violently disliked: one carelessly used an eye-glass for which she had no necessity; another met the general gaze with an air of apparent ignorance that she was the object of it, and knew how to remove hair that did not incommode her, for the purpose of shewing her hand; lastly, the eyes of a third would have appeared perfectly inanimate without the fire of voluptuousness or the lightning of envy, and rouge and white had supplanted the roses and lilies in her complexion. He did not tell me in what light he viewed the men; all I know is, that he embarked for America.

The war was just concluded, and  
the



the new world was exhibiting to the old a new form of government, perhaps capable of satisfying *M. Della Rocca*. He carried with him his discontented disposition. Life appeared to him only a prolongation of a tedious moment; the air was too thick or too sharp; the tints of the foliage were not sufficiently diversified; the morning scarcely differed at all from the evening; and one day resembled the other. For the rest, they might have had better laws at Philadelphia; they have not profited sufficiently by the lessons of experience; and the manners and circumstances of the new state should have been more particularly consulted. As to the country, in vain did the striking beauty of an immense view, diversified by the plastic hand of nature, present itself to his eyes. It was not for him that the enamelled meadows glistened, that the birds sung, that the flowers exhaled their perfumes, that the limpid streams meandered through plains of the most delightful verdure.

It is not my intention to follow our discontented gentleman in his travels, and the reader will allow me to suffer him to proceed alone to the islands, the Indies, Africa, disapproving of all he saw there; finding fault with all their customs, all their institutions; discovering that man in a state of nature was too savage, and polished nations too far removed from nature.

After an absence of ten years, he returned to Europe: he arrived immediately after the partition of Poland, which had been divided into three portions without his consent. The estates belonging to our traveller's mother, situated in a central palatinate, were parted into three lots, and were all three confiscated; one by the empress of all the Russias, who was not the richer for it; another by the king of the Romans, who had no suspicion of it; and the third by the king of Prussia, who did justice only to his ancient subjects. This was certainly sufficient to render discontented even a more tractable person than *M. Della Rocca*. By an incomprehensible contradiction, he

was but slightly affected; and as he only considered the abuses of institutions in general, and had a singularly perverse way of thinking, he consoled himself by reasoning calculated to discourage any other than himself: 'If I had to do with only one crowned head,' said he to himself, 'I might venture to make some remonstrances; but to complain to three princes, one of whom can send me to Siberia, another confine me for life, and a third propose to me to enter into his army, I conceive that none of these indemnifications is worth the trouble I should take to obtain it.' He was therefore silent.

This diminution of fortune appeared to make him more reasonable. What contributed to reconcile him with mankind, would have been with others a motive for quarrelling with it. But he learns that a powerful nation has suddenly changed its government, and was about to give itself fresh laws. A fine opportunity for a projector of constitutions, in whose eyes all are vicious or imperfect! *M. Della Rocca* did not suffer it to escape, and he again repaired to the capital of the French people. He mingled with the framers of projects, he discussed, he approved, he commented, he adopted. But the work to which he had contributed was soon supplanted by another. He prepares fresh plans; his project experiences the fate of the former; it is adopted, and overturned to make room for a third.

Whilst he occupied himself with what did not concern him, affairs to which he ought to have paid attention were transacted without his knowledge. In short, his large fortune was annihilated. The shock was felt even to his native country; and his estates were no longer his, by virtue of a measure relative to which he had been forgot to be consulted.

This event was productive of happy consequences, as it obliged him to employ his own talents and resources for a livelihood. He soon acquired a habit of industry, and this habit soon removed that ennui which had hitherto oppressed



pressed him. Every moment was occupied, and he had no time left to find fault with, or, like many other idle persons, for restulating the state.

Having observed all the periods of the revolution of the country in which he lived, he had remarked, that in none of them had he met with a single creature contented with himself and others. At first all was uproar: then, petrified with fear, the people were silent, and concealed themselves; a change ensued, they declaimed; it was followed by another, they complained. At length order appeared on a firm foundation; property was secured, respected; the villain was deprived of the power to injure, he was rendered incapable of every thing but envy: the fugitives were recalled, and the honest man rested at night without being tormented with the recollection of the preceding day, or the dread of the morrow. Very fortunately for M. Della Rocca, and, without doubt, of the people in the midst of whom he lived, this new order of things accorded with his ideas. But what was his astonishment at the sight of people who had ardently desired the re-establishment of order and of those to whom it restored tranquillity! Some shook their heads; others shrugged their shoulders; a third approved of it, but ——— a fourth spoke mysteriously without explaining his meaning.

Vexed with these *ifs* and *buts*, M. Della Rocca, who has become a man of gallantry by living in a country where the fair-sex reigns, frequented the company of the ladies. Here matters wore a very different aspect. The elder complained that the French of the present day were not gallant enough; the younger lamented the reforms attempted to be introduced in very convenient customs that had been in fashion seven or eight years.

M. Della Rocca at length concludes, both from his own experience and from observation, that man is an animal whom it is very difficult to satisfy, who, in the enjoyment of an actual good, is continually occupied with something better in imagination. Giacomo, judging, by the spectacle before

his eyes how ridiculous he himself must have appeared at the time when he never ceased finding fault with every thing, has corrected himself; and thus the discontent of others has operated as a cure of his own.

*The Song of Morrough the Bard, on the Defeat of the Danes, at Glantarfe, near Dublin, by Brian Borom, the great Monarch of Ireland, A. D. 1039.\**

**H**AVE I not my harp in my hand, and shall I not sing the chiefs of the battle; those who brought low the warriors of the north? Oh, king of the east! thy father was there, and the red-haired lost their strength: they fled before him, as the deer from the summits of Mangerton before the striplings of the green lake. Their leader, the mighty Sueno, called aloud:—‘Why will ye fly, ye hardy men of the cold hills? The raven† claps her wings, and why will ye fly, ye sons of the sea? The battle is on the sand of the shore, the waves are white behind, and whither would ye fly, ye men of the cold hills?’ They heard him not, but they fled: behind them was the old king; his sword was as the sword of Fune-mac-Cule‡, when he smote the strangers in the plains of Tura: with him was the flower of the south. The sons of Mac Carthy were there, whose halls are ever open to the stranger and the master of the harp. The bold O’Briens were there, who tame the waves of the great river; the wide of heart! the generous masters of many sheep! Were ye absent

N O T E S.

\* In the battle, the victorious monarch was mortally wounded, and died next day, in the 88th year of his age. This song was recited in the hall of Morrough O’Brien, king of Leinster, the eldest son of Brian Borom.

† A raven was painted on the Danish standards: this, they imagined, clapped its wings at the approach of victory; the Danes, being but lately converted to christianity, had not yet lost this part of their pagan superstition.

‡ Fune-mac-Cule, the real name of Fingal.

then

then oh ye branches of O'Sullivan?  
Clantarfe well knows ye were not! Ye  
left the fishy shores of the great sea:  
ye left the green islands of the west, and  
fought for the land of your fathers.  
Thousands were there besides, from the  
vales and the forests, who smote them  
on the back. In the morning, the  
spear was darted; at the foot of Hoath  
they fled; and the red sun saw that we  
fought well.

But what shall I say of thee, oh  
Mac Murchudah\*? who shook hands  
with the robbers, and invited them to  
the blaze of thy fire: basely thou didst  
arise against the land of thy fathers!  
For this art thou fallen! the strong  
steed of the hoary king pressed thee to  
the ground, and his spear sent thee to  
feel the punishment of the treacherous!  
For this art thou fallen, and no bard to  
lament thee! The sons of thy house  
hate the sound of thy name: no pile of  
stones rises on the beach to point out  
the seat of thy remains: thou art never  
remembered in the halls of the great as  
a friend of the land, and a man of the  
saving arm. Think of the proud Mac  
Murchudah, oh ye sons of the great!  
and think for what he is fallen!

On the top of the clift I stood, and  
beheld the battle of the strong, near the  
white waters. Cormac was there, and  
the young Turges stood before him:  
they fought long, till the sword of the  
son of Mahoun pierced the breast of the  
foe. 'Lie there, oh thou unhappy!' said  
the generous Cormac, 'thou wert  
better than thy fathers; thy soul was  
tender, and loved the voice of the song,  
but they despised the strings of brags;  
they burnt the books of our bardst; they  
sent the speakers of the deeds  
of the great to the small islands of the  
north: for this we do still hate their

N O T E S.

\* *Mac Murchudah, king of Leinster, assisted the Danes in their conquests in Ireland: he joined them also in this battle, where he was slain.*

† *Turgesius, the Dane, having conquered Ireland, burnt all their books, and banished their bards and historians. Edward I. made use of the same policy to extinguish the love of liberty in Wales.*

memory. But thou shalt be praised in  
the assemblies of our men of words:  
well hast thou done also in war, and  
our heroes shall remember thee.

The enemy now is flying; but where,  
oh Fergus of the sweet pipe! where is  
now the king with the silver hairs?  
'There he is, on the left,' said the  
master of the sweet pipe, bestriding  
the body of the mighty Ringo,' I  
looked again from the clift, and saw the  
father of warriors fall: he fell to the  
ground: an arrow from the crafty Har-  
old pierced the side of the king; his  
white head touched the sand; the migh-  
ty man was no more. Connor the son  
of his heart, saw him fall; over the bo-  
dy of his father he said his mantle: he  
waved the red sword round his head,  
and smote the destroyer of the land—  
smote the swift Harold: down he fell:  
his wiles availed him not: he fell be-  
neath the sword of Connor.

Oh, thou strength of our hands! art  
thou fallen! In the days of thy youth  
thou wert swift and strong: in the  
hours of thy wrinkles thou wert wise,  
nor did thy strength forsake thee! Do  
we not remember the music of thy hall?  
Do we not still think of the board of  
Cincora? Three thousand men of war  
sate round it, and many sweepers of  
the strings were there; three thousand  
sate daily round it, and thy door was  
never shut. When the bold men of  
wrong went abroad, didst thou not  
arise and bind them? Did not the strong  
Mac Bruin bow down before thee, when  
the wailings of the orphans reached  
thine ear? Thy sword was powerful,  
and thy laws were good. From the  
lakes of the north to the hollow bays of  
the south, did not a fair virgin\* walk,  
adorned with the gold and the bright  
stones of our lands? Who then did  
wrong, allured by the love of gold or  
the beauty of the daughter of Connel?  
Alone she went, and untouched she  
returned; for they revered thee and  
thy laws.

Oh, king that art gone! oft have I  
heard thy voice exhorting thy sons to

N O T E S.

\* *This is a fact attested by all the Irish bards and historians.*



great things. 'Remember the deeds of your fathers; remember the sword of Donough. The voice of our father Colman was strong, and his feet swift up the mountain: from him proceeded Turlough, the good of heart; from him sprang Lorcan, the tamer of the horse: mighty were these brothers in war, and great in the meetings of the wise-men. Think of them, oh my sons! they shut not their gates against the poor; they inquired not whose footsteps sounded in the hall: the wanderer was welcome to the house of Lorcan, and Turlough gave his hand to the needy and bade him sit down. Think of them, oh my sons? for good they were at home, mighty in war, and great in the meetings of wise men.

Oh, king thou art gone! I see thy children who shall rise in the day to come. As thou hast said of Turlough and Lorcan, they shall speak of thee: the sons of the sweet sound shall raise thy praise with a stronger sweep on the strings: the fathers shall praise thee, and say to their sons, 'Think of Brian Borom!' the thoughts of the virgins shall praise thee, as they blush at the hour of their marriage: as the castles of the sons of the sea fall to the ground, and the grass grows within their trenches, the tillers of the field shall rejoice, and think of thy name.

Oh, king who now remainest! thy father was great, and mighty was his loss: but arise thou, and look upon his spirit. Think of his sword on the strand of Clantarfe, and let thy soul remember his open gates and the board of Cincora.

---

*Pippo and Menicuccio: A Tale from the Italian.*

**P**IPPO and Menicuccio were natives of the same village, near Salerno; they grew up and lived together, and from their most tender years, contracted a friendship of the closest and most intimate kind. It seemed impossible for one to be without the other: they by turns fought each other; their occupations, their pleasures were the same; their minds had but one will. Pippo, at the age of eleven years, found himself

deprived of his parents; but having been recommended by his father to the father of Menicuccio, he received Pippo as a ward, and brought him up in his house as a son. The two youths lived together, with an increase of affection, till they attained the age of twenty, when an unexpected fortune came to Pippo, and separated them.

He had an uncle, who having quitted his father's house when young, after several journies and adventures, settled in Cadiz, in the house of a merchant, and by his merit had gained his friendship to that degree, that he obtained his only daughter in marriage. The old gentleman died, and his daughter did not survive him long, leaving a son, who followed her soon to the grave. The uncle of Pippo, by these events, became master of great riches, and at his death, all the inheritance fell to Pippo, as the only heir to the deceased.

When the news came to Salerno, it filled both friends with equal joy: and Pippo being obliged to set out for Cadiz, his greatest grief was that of leaving his dear friend. He earnestly requested, and pressed Menicuccio not to forget him; but to write to him often, and thereby give him the pleasure of conversing, in a certain degree, with his friend, though at a distance: he promised that on his side he would not let a post depart without writing to Menicuccio; that he would always keep a most tender and affectionate remembrance of him; that when he should have settled all his affairs, and gathered his inheritance, he would hasten back to Salerno to share his fortunes with him.

For a while he kept his word. The letters he wrote were filled with expressions of kindness and regard: he was never so happy as when he received the answers of Menicuccio; on his first arrival at Cadiz, he even renounced in his favour the small estate which he had at Salerno, and intended to give him subsequent greater proofs of his friendship and generosity: but this ardour and active interest was not of long duration.



Before he could settle all his affairs, gather all the capitals belonging to his uncle, which were dispersed in different parts of the world, and take possession of all the inheritance, he was obliged to stop more than three years in Cadiz. After the end of the first year his former ardour began to abate: distance, occupations, and new objects, gradually lessened the remembrance of his friend. During the second year he wrote but seldom, and coldly. The third year he no longer answered his friend's letters, and broke off all correspondence with him. The great riches he saw himself possessed of began to give rise to high thoughts of pomp and magnificence; and the friendship of Menicuccio seemed no longer worthy of his condition. A childish intimacy, said he, subsists as long as youth lasts, and the circumstances which produced it continue: the first age is past; circumstances are changed: it must now cease.

The first time Menicuccio found no answer arrive, he supposed the letter had miscarried, and wrote a second; but silence continuing on the side of Pippo, he began mildly to complain to him for it in a friendly liberty, yet in gentle terms, ventured to reproach him for his decrease of friendship. Pippo, already too much swelled with pride and haughtiness, was offended at it.—Does this fellow now dare to come to insolence and reproaches! Does it become him, indeed, to be so bold! Has he, truly, reason to complain of my unkindness, after my foolishly giving up to him much more than he could expect from his father! He may thank fortune that such trifling objects no longer deserve my attention; otherwise, I should well know how to punish him for his presumption. From that time the remembrance of Menicuccio was entirely cancelled from his mind: the future letters, which occasionally came from him, were burnt, without being read: every recollection, every idea, though slight, relative to Menicuccio, and the intimacy they had lived in, was immediately banished, whenever it presented itself, as mean and disgraceful.

When he had finished all his affairs,

and collected all his riches, he pompously went to Naples. There he found, that a high sounding title became necessary for his vanity: treasures were lavished in the purchase of one; and behold Pippo transformed into the prince of Calandrone! Menicuccio soon heard of his arrival; and, not suspecting such a change in his mind, but attributing his silence to very different motives, being anxious to show him that his affection was unaltered, and his gratitude in the highest degree perfect, he hastened to Naples to embrace him. The prince of Calandrone did not condescend to receive him. It happened more than once, that his excellency, while proudly lolling in a magnificent coach, parading through the most populous streets, saw Menicuccio confused among the crowd of pedestrians, and knew him, but turned aside his looks with aversion, as from an object that turned his stomach. Full of himself and the grandeur of his treasures, he began to lavish them profusely. Lightly they came, lightly they went. His palace was adorned with the most costly tapestry and furniture; its gates were thrown open to all parasites, who did not fail to flock there in crowds. The number of servants exceeded that of a prince of the highest rank, and, though treated liberally, they took every opportunity of profiting amply by whatever might fall under their dishonest hands. In dresses, equipages, and ornaments of the grandest style, the newest fashions were immediately followed; and as whatever was produced by the stupid Italians, was deemed by him too mean and trifling; all was procured, at the highest prices, from Lyons, Paris, London, Brussels, Amsterdam, Hamburg, and even Copenhagen and Petersburg. His entertainments were continual, and replete with the most delicate dishes, which French cooks only could send up. Balls were frequent; and the exquisite taste displayed in the refreshments were equalled only by their profusion. His country seats were the rendezvous of numerous glutons, who went, staid, and came away at their pleasure. It is easy to imagine how

how fast the crowds of flatterers and courtiers must have increased. The name of the prince of Calandrone echoed on all sides: he alone was endowed with the rarest talents and most shining abilities; he alone possessed the true art of *savoir vivre*; he was the unique model for noblemen of taste to imitate. The vain prince exulted and triumphed at it, in copious draughts he swallowed praise and flattering applause; and, puffed with pride, was intoxicated with his imaginary happiness.

But such sport was not of long duration. The enormous expences he had incurred in this imprudent extravagance, the great sums he was cheated of by the unprincipled villains he trusted to, and the immense losses he sustained at the gaming-table, brought him in a short time to his ruin. Loaded with debts on all sides, he found himself assailed by a host of creditors, who all at once fell upon his palaces, country seats, furniture and property of every description, and stripped him of all in a moment. On the appearance of this devastating hurricane, the light troops of flatterers, parasites, and their fellows, who were used to surround him with so much assiduity, disappeared immediately. Reduced to solitude and mendicacy, he still consoled himself in the hopes that he should find assistance in the great number of friends which his past opulence had gained him. Vain and foolish illusion! Some hardly showed any recollection of him; others studiously avoided him; some even were cruel enough to sport with his distress: those who showed most moderation feigned to compassionate his misfortunes, protesting, however, that they were extremely sorry that it was not in their power to be of any service to him. What a terrible lesson was this for him! How cruelly was he undeceived!—Finding himself in a state of extreme indigence, he knew no longer what to do. He then thought of Menicuccio; the kind, affectionate, and compassionate character, what he had always experienced in his friend, might give him hopes of a speedy relief: but how could he think of presenting himself be-

fore one whom he had so haughtily despised? Although necessity impelled him, shame checked him; and instead of going to Salerno, he resolved to go to Rome, in order to seek there, where he hoped to be unknown, some means of subsistence.

Having come to that determination, he set out from Naples, and at night arrived at a farm-house, where he asked for a night's lodging. The young woman who was sitting at the door, to whom he addressed himself, received him kindly—you are welcome, said she to him. I expect my husband every minute. He is very happy when he can be of service, as far as is in his power, to such travellers as occasionally find it convenient to stop here: you may do so if you please. In the mean while, walk in and rest yourself, while I put in order a few things which I have not yet finished. The unfortunate prince went in, and was surprised at seeing a house, which in its simplicity had throughout it an air of comfort and plenty. While admiring it, and envying the lot of its happy inhabitants, the master approached.—Heavens! What is it I see? cried he, Menicuccio! Ha: Where can I hide myself? Where can I sink in the earth, and vanish from his sight? A sudden blush covered his face with a scarlet hue, a universal tremor shook his whole frame.

Menicuccio was driving full speed home, in a one horse chaise, but sorrow was on his countenance. His wife hastened to meet him.—All my researches, said he to her, sighing, have been in vain: he is gone away in despair, and no one could give me any account of the road he took. Who can tell what is become of him, or what melancholy end awaits him! On saying these words tears trickled down his cheeks, and his wife, affected at what she heard, could not restrain hers. After which she acquainted him with the arrival of a stranger, who was just come, wished for a night's lodging, and was waiting in the hall. Heaven be praised, said Menicuccio! At least I shall have the pleasure of doing good to somebody; this comfort was necessary to relieve me from



from the sad thoughts of not having been able to be useful to my friend. Ah! had I but known his misfortune one day sooner!—At these words he hastened to the hall.

Pippo, concealed in a corner, covering his face, which was all on fire, with his hands, and trembling from head to foot, did not dare to lift his eyes. Menicuccio, at seeing a man in such a posture, was at first struck with astonishment; he then drew nigh, and examined him. Am I not mistaken, said he? and then more closely examined him. It is certainly him; there is no doubt of it... Heaven! My friend! And taking him in his arms, covers him with caresses and tears, without being able to speak a word. Pippo between joy and shame, found himself in the utmost confusion. Menicuccio rising, and falling again upon him: I hold you then in my arms! It is you yourself at last! Ah, heaven, would not suffer me to be unhappy, blessed be heaven! It was only yesterday I heard of your misfortune. This morning I drove to town, to find you out: after a thousand inquiries, I heard of your departure, but could not learn where you was gone; therefore I no longer hoped to find you: I was then reduced to the greatest grief, but now I am the happiest man alive. He then repeated his caresses, and embraced him again.

Pippo, affected more than ever, was overcome with the greatest embarrassment, and strove to speak, but wanted words: his friend did not let him begin, but, reassuming the discourse—You are no more a great lord, said he, it is true; but you are still great enough to console yourself. The property you entrusted to my care, was worth ten thousand ducats; I have inherited about as much more from my father; with these two sums I bought this estate. It was in a very bad condition when it came to my possession: but with assiduity and diligence I have brought it to bring me in above a thousand ducats a year. If it is still better attended to, it may bring more. Now we will divide it between us, as belong-

ing to us both, or we will administer it together, if you should prefer it. By this means, you will still have enough to live upon.

At this instance of unexpected generosity, Pippo could not resist any longer; but, bursting out in a flood of tears, and tenderly embracing his friend:—Ah, what a friend; what an incomparable man did my ill-founded pride make me forsake, said he. I feel all the value of your generosity and your delicacy. What an immense difference there is between you and those mean souls who, after having devoured my penny, have forsaken me so cruelly! Do not believe, however, that notwithstanding my misfortunes I will take advantage of your generosity; I should then be too unworthy of it. The property, you say, I only delivered to you in trust, was given up by me as a free and perpetual gift; it is now yours, and I can no longer have any right to it. My misfortune, though great, has been deserved by me: my forsaking you merited a greater one, and I must suffer it. Wherever my fate may guide me, I shall be contented with the pleasure of having regained your friendship.

You have not regained it, since you never lost it, replied Menicuccio; you disdain it still, if you think to quit me. Whatever might have been your intention at that time, the property must be yours now, and you will not wrong me so far as to refuse my request. Consider the restitution as an act of justice, or of friendship, it matters not to me, but you must accept it. Pippo, shedding tears, and sobbing more loudly than ever, replied—I neither ought nor can do it: but I shall not be so ungrateful as again to quit a friend like you. I shall be with you for ever, and henceforward will make it my study and sole pleasure in sharing your cares; it will be too great a happiness for me, if I can in some degree, make amends for the shameful injury I have done you. Generous soul! incomparable soul!—Well then, replied Menicuccio, you shall stay; that is what I care for: whatever you see here you may enjoy as your own; that is what I require: by what



what title we shall explain another time. Then turning to his wife, who could not refrain from tears, at witnessing so tender a scene—Here is my friend, whom I present to you: except the happy day that joined me to you, this is the most fortunate I have known in my life.

Pippo was a long time before he could recover from his amazement. What an incomparable soul! repeated he incessantly. What a difference from so many worthless minds, whose interested and pretended friendship had rendered me so proud.

*The Monks and the Robbers. A Tale.*  
(Continued from November Magazine, for 1802, page 667.)

**A**LTERNATELY bearing their fair captive, who by this time had recovered her perception, the robbers, apprehensive still of pursuit, pressed forward, nor counted themselves free from danger, till they reached their place of destination, and delivered their lovely prize to their employer.

Again immured within the walls of Reveldi, again consigned to the mercy of Tancred, and again confined to her chamber, the hapless Juliet, when left to herself, gave unrestrained indulgence to the anguish that oppressed her, and spent some time in tears and sorrowful reflection—reflection that made her feel more keenly the increase of affliction which the recent events had brought upon her, by restoring to her, now that every hope of their union was extinguished, her long-lost Rudolpho. More poignantly now than ever she felt and deplored the cruel deceit which had been practised on her, and the dreadful consequences that resulted from it—consequences which separated her from him whom she still loved with unabated violence—deprived her of every hope of comfort and consolation, and doomed her to the keenest despair and disappointment: to the torments of hopeless love—to the misery of being married to him, of whom she found every circumstance concur to strengthen her abhorrence, and from whom she expected

ed to experience naught but insult and persecution. But, keen and affixative as were the ideas these things excited, they were yet increased by the dreadful shock which the information of her marriage had given to Rudolpho, the violence of the emotions he betrayed, and the state of agitation and despair in which he took leave of her, when he and the count Verucci departed to search in the forest. She knew the ardour and impetuosity of his feelings, and she anticipated the most fearful consequences from the wound he had received in the disappointment of his long-cherished hopes; which anticipation was strengthened by reflecting on the encounter of the preceding night, his exclamation on discovering her, and the furious conflict that followed. She suffered the most dreadful apprehensions, lest the agony of his mind had made him court death from the swords of his adversaries; and the emotions which her doubt of his safety excited, more than those which arose from her own situation, threw her into a paroxysm of grief.

Her thoughts were yet absorbed in sorrowful contemplation, and the tears which they produced, yet flowed down her cheeks, when the lord Tancred entered the apartment. Her bosom throbbed with increased anguish, and her tears burst forth afresh at sight of him; while he, with looks of kindness and compassion, seated himself beside her, and, with a voice of pity, besought her to be composed; but she regarded him not, and, turning silently away from him, continued still to weep. He now grasped her hand in his, pressed it ardently to his lips; and, drawing her gently towards him, began to solicit her love; but, instead of answering his professions, she snatched away her hand, and reproached him with the base and deceitful manner in which he had acted towards her; but her fear of him checked her upbraiding, and prevented her from expressing entirely the resentment and abhorrence which his conduct had excited in her bosom: yet sufficient proof of both was apparent in her manner to render him

him almost hopeless of producing sentiments more accordant to his desires. Still, however, he persevered in his efforts; and endeavoured by threats, as well as entreaties, to win her to his purpose; but still he found himself as far as ever from the accomplishment of his wishes. The faint hope he had indulged, now vanished, and the anger which his disappointment had kindled in his bosom burst forth. He swore, in the strongest terms, that if, on his return from Palermo (whither, he said, business of import called him immediately) she still persisted in her obstinacy, force should give him the rights he claimed. He bade her not flatter herself with a hope of a second time escaping from his power; and then threatening her with every suffering in his power to inflict, if she consented not to his wishes, he quitted the apartment. She trembled at his threats; and though, in his presence, she had, in a great measure, concealed the terror they inspired, yet, when left to herself, her fortitude gave way, and her mind sunk deeper in despondency; which was increased upon discovering the additional precautions that were taken to prevent the possibility of again escaping from her prison.

During the lord Tancred's stay at Palermo, where, engaged in a round of dissipation and amusement, he continued for some weeks, Juliet passed her time in a state of the most fearful suspense and expectation, which every day increased. The loneliness of her situation, and the want—almost total—of employment, contributed to nourish the deep melancholy which had taken possession of her thoughts. Her days were spent in mournful regret of the past, and dreadful anticipation of the future; and her nights were wasted almost without sleep. If, wearied by miserable reflections, she sought a temporary oblivion to her woes, her slumbers were short, and disturbed by fearful dreams; which often so strongly impressed her fancy, that, awaking, she would, affrightedly, gaze around her chamber, and find some difficulty to persuade herself that she had been dreaming.

One night, when, starting from a

dreadful dream, she thought she beheld, by the light that burned in her chamber, a figure standing close to her bed-side, which seemed, the instant her eyes were directed towards it, to glide away and vanish into air. Trembling with inexpressible terror, her sight shot rapidly round the large and but half-illuminated apartment, but all was still and silent; and, as no cause for alarm was visible, she began to think that the impression which her dream had left upon her imagination had deceived her, when a slight noise, which seemed to proceed from a dark part of the chamber, renewed all her fears. Almost involuntarily, her eyes were directed to discern from what it arose; and she thought she perceived a faint and glimmering light, which appeared as if shining through some crevice in the wall of a recess near her bed-side. She had but an imperfect view of it. It seemed to move rapidly along, and in an instant vanished from her sight. She knew it was impossible any human being could have entered her chamber, as she had been careful to secure the only door by which admittance could be gained. She endeavoured to repress the superstitious dread which assailed her thoughts, and to persuade herself that its cause was imaginary, and proceeded merely from an imagination disordered by the terrific figures which floated before her eyes while they were closed in sleep: but the evidence of her senses resisted these endeavours; and the more she pondered on it, the more she was terrified at what she had seen and heard.

*(To be continued.)*

*Tale, in the Manner of Sterne.*

'MY friend,' said I, 'I have nothing to give you.'—This was addressed to an old man covered with rags, who had approached within a step or two of the coach door, his red night cap in his hand.—His mouth was silent, but his attitude and eyes asked charity. He had a dog, who, as well as his master, kept his eyes fixed upon me, and seemed to solicit relief.

'I have nothing,' said I, a second time.—It was a lie, and betrayed a want



want of feeling—I blushed at having said it.—But, thought I to myself, these people are so troublesome!—This one, however, was not so—‘God preserve you!’ said he, humbly, and retired.

‘Ho! Hey! Ho! Hey! horses in a moment!’ A berlin had just drove up. The postillions were all in motion. The beggar and his dog advanced, obtained nothing, and withdrew without a complaint.

A man who had just behaved improperly would be sorry to meet any one who, in his place, would not have done the same. If the travellers in the berlin had bestowed any thing on the beggar, I believe it would have given me some concern.—‘After all,’ said I, ‘these people are much richer than I am; and since—Good God!’ cried I, ‘is their cruelty an excuse for mine?’—This reflection set me at variance with myself—I looked after the poor man, as if I wished to call him back. He was sitting on a stone seat, his dog before him, resting his head on his master’s knees, who continued to stroke him, without paying any attention to me.

Upon the same seat I perceived a soldier, whose dusty shoes proclaimed him a traveller. He had laid his knapsack on the seat, between him and the beggar, and upon his knapsack his hat and sword. He was wiping his forehead with his hand, and seemed to be taking breath to continue his journey. His dog (for he too had a dog) was sitting beside him, and cast a haughty look upon the passers-by.

This second animal made me more attentive to the first, who was black, ugly, and bare of hair. I was astonished that the old man, reduced to the utmost want, would share with him a scanty and uncertain subsistence.—However, the mutual kindness of their looks soon put an end to my wonder.—‘O thou, the most amiable, and most loving of all animals,’ said I to myself; ‘thou art a companion, a friend, and a brother, to man. Thou alone art faithful to him in misfortune, and thou alone disdainest not the poor.

At this moment, a window of the

berlin was let down, and some remains of cold meat, on which the travellers had breakfasted, fell from the carriage.—The two dogs sprang forward.—The berlin drove away; and one of them was crushed beneath the wheel—’Twas the beggar’s.

The animal gave a cry.—It was his last. His master flew to his assistance, overwhelmed with the deepest despair. He did not weep. Alas! he could not. ‘My good man!’ cried I.—He looked sorrowfully round. I threw him a crown piece.—He let the crown roll by him, as if unworthy his attention.—He only thanked me by an affectionate inclination of the head, and took his dog in his arms.

‘My friend,’ said the soldier, holding out his hand with the five shillings which he had picked up, ‘the worthy English gentleman gives you this money.—He is very happy; he is rich! but all the world is not so.—I have nothing but a dog: you have lost yours.—Mine is at your service.’ At the same time, he tied round his dog’s neck a small cord, which he put into the hands of the old man, and walked away.

‘O monsieur le soldat!’ cried the good old man, on his knees, and extended his hands towards him.—The soldier still went on, leaving the beggar in a transport of gratitude.

But his blessings—and mine, will follow him wherever he goes.—‘Good and gallant fellow,’ said I, ‘what am I compared with thee? I have only given this unfortunate man money, but thou hast restored to him a friend.’

### *London Fashions.*

#### *Full-Dress.*

**S**HORT robe of plain patent net or crape, embroidered with silver plate in a manner which produces the same effect on both sides. The sleeves short and plain, are made of white lace, and finished with a bracelet. The train is of white satin, embroidered round the bottom with silver. White shoes. Tiara ornamented in the hair, and bracelets on the arms.

*Dress*



Dress of pink crape or patent net, embroidered with gold plate, in the same manner as in the preceding. The drapery finished in a point on the left side, and fastened to the dress with gold cord and tassels. Very full sleeves of pink crape, the same as the dress. The front made plain and very low, with a lace tucker drawn full round the bosom. A white satin petticoat, embroidered round the bottom with gold.

Round-dress, with a long train of Egyptian earth colour, trimmed with gold fringe; short sleeves and handkerchief of white crape, trimmed with net.

A swan's down tippet, falling very low.

A Niobe turban of velvet and gold ornaments, with amaryllis of gold in front.

Shoes, gloves, and ridicule, of flesh-colour. Diamond ear rings and necklace.

#### *Promenade-dresses.*

Round-dress of cambric muslin. Spencer cloak of black velvet, trimmed all round with broad lace. Black velvet bonnet, ornamented with black feathers. Bear muff.

Round-dress of white muslin trimmed round the bottom with a coloured border. Long sleeves made across, and confined with two bracelets. Long veil of lace, or patent net, twisted round the head, the ends falling on each side. A gold comb on the top of the head. Bear muff.

Robe of white satin, open in front, and laced with green velvet. Spencer of green velvet, with sleeves *à-tà-Mame-lès*, trimmed with swan's-down.

Spanish hat of green velvet, trimmed with white, decorated with an ostrich-feather, inclining over the right shoulder.

Ear-rings and necklace in the oriental style, of gold; with a locket-watch pendant to a gold chain. White muff and gloves. Shoes of green velvet.

#### *Head-dress.*

A small round turban of white crape, trimmed round the front with gold. A white ostrich feather placed behind, so as to fall over the left side.

#### *General Observations.*

The prevailing colours are puce, coquelicot, green, and amber. Pelisses of velvet or kerseymere are universal. Dresses are made very low in the back; and the lace which trims the bosom, instead of forming a full, is drawn up close as a tucker. The sleeves are made quite plain, or very full; the plain ones consist of alternative stripes of lace and muslin.

Feathers are generally worn, chiefly ostrich. Beaver hats and bonnets have, for the present, superseded those of velvet.

*The Electors. Fragment of an 'Anti-ent Prophecie,' supposed to be about this Time fulfilling.*

[MR. EDITOR,

The dispute respecting the legality of the late elections having not yet been completely decided, this 'Fragment,' just drawn from the obscure archives of a poet's library, might not, perhaps, afford an improper idea of the *promises and performances* of candidates in general, nor be produced too late to attract some degree of attention, if you deem it worthy of a place.

\* \* † † **A**ND behold! in those daies, itt shal comme to passe, that the nobles of the lande shall aspire to places of dignitie and honour. — — — — —

— — And the great menne shal walke with the porter, and shake handes with the stranger; and they shal visit the houses of the poor and the dispised, and shal salute their wives, and their daughters, and carefs their yong menne and their maidens. --- --- --- --- ---

--- --- --- --- --- And the streets shal flow wine and oil, and the soundes of mirth and music shal be hearde in every quarter. And the needy, and the miserable shal forget their troubles, and the blind and the lame, and the maimed and the halte, shal laugh, and sing, and daunce together. --- --- --- --- ---

--- --- And behold! the nobles and the elders, shall assemble in the publick places, and at the gates of the city,

city, and shal speake aloud unto the people saying,

'If you will hearken to our wordes, and choose us to rule over you, wee will build up your waste places, and repair your breaches, and erect bridges, and towers, and fortifications, and promote trade and commerce in all itt's branches: And we will strengthen your handes, in whatsoever you shall undertake——and we will exalt your sons and your daughters——and we will give you the blessings of peace, and fill you with the flower of the finest wheat, and eache manne shall repose in safetie under his own vine, and under his owne figg-trec.----And we will doe justice and judgment, and execute righteousness.----And ye shall have rest rounde amonge all your enemies.

Your complaints we will prefer to the throne, and, in establishing your rights, and your happiness, we will forgoe oure own. And in the morning, and in the evening, when we rise up, and when we lie downe, we will think on you for good.----And oure fortunes and oure *lives* shall be in their handes, and we will pledge oure honours to become your faithfull servants and *slaves*: See Godde be witness betweene you and us!

Then shall the nobles, and the lordes, and the elders, rise up, and goe their waie, well satisfied.----And beholde! they shall forgett all that they have promised!----And even those, from whose favour and loveing kindness they rose, shal be thought upon no more! And they shal return to their former abominations!----and *seven years* more shall the land mourn!

### *The Tell Tale.*

'Trifles light as air.'

**T**HE SLUGGARD'S EXCUSE.----One asking a lazy young fellow what made him lie in bed so long? 'I am busied,' says he, 'in hearing counsel every morning. Industry advises me to get up, sloth to lie still; and so they give me twenty reasons *pro* and *con*. It

March, 1803.

is my part to hear what is said on both sides; and by the time the cause is over, dinner is ready.'

THE BLESSINGS OF INDEPENDENCE. A sovereign, in a progress through his kingdom, was informed, in one of his capital towns, of a singular fact, 'that one of the inhabitants, a man of seventy years old, had never been without the walls.' This man was called to the king, and, being poor, obtained a pension; but upon the following provision, that he should forfeit his pension if ever he set foot out of town. But here, even custom could not prevail over love of liberty. The man did not continue long at ease; his confinement became insupportable, and he lost his pension in six months.

MACKLIN and dr. Johnson, disputing on a literary subject, Johnson quoted Greek. 'I do not understand Greek,' said Macklin. 'A man who argues should understand every language,' replied Johnson. 'Very well,' said Macklin, and gave him a quotation from *Irisb*.

THE late lord North being importuned for a favour by a person he had repeatedly obliged, and most amply provided for, warmly asked, 'in the name of heaven, what can you want it for?' 'I want it to remember you by,' was the answer.----'Why, then,' said his lordship, 'you cannot have it, so now you will never forget me.'

THE only remarkable instance upon record, of the care which the late Tippoo Sultaun manifested for the constitution of his subjects, was the total prohibition of the use of any kind of spiritous liquors and exhilarating drugs in his dominions. When Meer Sadduck, his minister, represented to him the loss which he had sustained in the course of a few years, by his edict against the sale of these articles, the Sultaun replied, 'that kings should be inflexible in their orders; that God had forbidden the use of them, and that he should persist in exacting a strict obedience to his edicts on that subject.'

Z

*Journal*

*Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from page 116.)*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1803.

**A** NUMBER of peers, took the oaths.

Several petitions were presented; among others, two against the woollen manufactory bill.

4.] The bishops of Hereford and St. Asaph were introduced on their respective translations.

The lord chancellor adverted to the subject of the rights of seats of the archiepiscopal lords of Ireland; and after pointing out some oversights on this subject in the union act, he moved, 'that so much of the act of union as refers to the right of the lords spiritual of Ireland to their seats in the house of lords, be referred to the consideration of the committee of privileges, and that the committee sit on Thursday next for that purpose.'—Ordered.

An account was presented of the national debt.

8.] Lord Pelham moved to postpone the progress of the woollen manufacturers' bill, for several reasons, which it was the object of the bill to suspend, were repealed. Bill ordered to be committed on this day month.

11.] The bishop of Winchester and lords Northampton and Grantley were sworn; after which a committee sat on that part of the union act which provides for the sitting of Irish peers.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, FEB. 3.

NEARLY twenty members took the oaths and their seats.

Mr. Keene, in allusion to the affairs of the Carnatic, spoke of the importance of ascertaining whether the alterations in that part of the world were founded on justice; and pointed out some books which lay down proper measures to be pursued by Indian governors: he then moved for several papers from lords Macartney and Hobart to the court of

directors from 1782 to 1795.—Agreed to.

Mr. Corry moved for a variety of accounts relative to Irish charitable establishments.—Ordered.

4.] General Gascoigne moved, that there be laid before the house an account of the number of vessels, and the amount of their tonnage, together with the number of men and boys, employed in the transportation service, and armed ships, between the 5th of January 1801, and the 5th of January 1803, distinguishing each year.

Mr. Vansittart moved for an account of bank notes in circulation for the last three months.

Some conversation ensued on this subject, between mr. Tierney, mr. Thornton, and mr. Vansittart; after which the motion was amended and agreed to.

Several annual accounts of Ireland were moved for by mr. Corry, and presented.

### BANK RESTRICTION BILL.

7.] The chancellor of the exchequer moved to bring in a bill for continuing the act that restrains the bank from paying in specie: he looked forward with confidence to the moment when the bank would resume its former practice; but at present, though there could be no doubt of the sufficiency of the bank, that establishment ought not to be exposed to the demands of specie for country bank notes, particularly as we received no ingots nor bullion from abroad. He only wished to see the restriction continued till the course of exchange became fixed; and observed, that the causes which led to its unfavourable state were not likely to recur; among these were the purchase of corn in foreign markets with 20,000,000 of money, and the drain of specie for the payment of our army and navy abroad. He then moved for leave to bring in a bill for suspending the payments of specie for a limited time.

Mr. Tierney urged, that the house ought to oblige the bank to prove, that it was ready to pay in cash whenever the restriction was at an end; he thought the house should be very careful in sending



ing forth an opinion that a farther restriction was convenient to the bank, lest they should incur the suspicion of being the blind followers or accomplices of the directors.

Mr. Fox spoke against the measure, lest it should be repeated whenever the course of exchange was against us: if the inconvenience of taking off the restriction were apparent, he thought some arrangement might be made, such as paying a part in cash, by which it might be lessened.

Mr. Banks intimated his intention of moving for an inquiry into the causes of the continuance of the bill.

Lord Hawkesbury spoke in defence of the chancellor's measure; and, after some explanations, leave was given to bring in the bill.

#### IRISH AFFAIRS.

In a committee of supply on the Irish estimates, Mr. Corry said, that those of the miscellaneous service were precisely the same as last year. The resolutions were put and agreed to.

11.] Sir W. Elford gave notice, that on Monday se'night he should make a motion on the dismissal of Mr. Marshall from Plymouth yard.

The lord mayor postponed his motion on the tonnage duty for want of documents.

The secretary at war moved to bring in a bill for exercising the militia for twenty-eight days instead of twenty-one. Leave given.

The chancellor of the exchequer moved for a committee on the bank restriction bill; when

The attorney general proposed to amend the acts relative to this subject. He stated, that persons held to bail procured their discharge by making oath, that their creditors in their affidavit had not stated that the defendant had tendered such debt in bank notes; and the defendant obtained his discharge on the ground that he could not offer fractional notes.

After these observations, the blanks were filled up with 'six weeks after the next sessions.'

Some further explanatory conversation took place; after which the house adjourned.

#### POETRY.

*The Harp. A Poem, dedicated to their Excellencies the Lord Lieutenant, and Countess of Hardwicke.*

O H! say, ye guardians of our isle,  
What votive off'ring shall I bear?  
When infant peace awakes to smile,  
Shall native sorrow steal the tear?

The drooping arts arise to life,  
And beauty 'neath your soft'ring hand,  
And on your steps, the sons of grief  
Proclaim ye parents of the land!

How inexpressive then is praise,  
When conscious virtue shuns the meed?  
Thy fading trophy man can raise,  
When angels register each deed

Yet as the wild-bird hails the beam,  
The warbling harp attunes to thee;  
Drawing new sweetness from thy fame,  
Tho' trembling in its melody.

H. B.

#### *Sensibility.*

PROMETHEAN flame, in mortal  
bosoms glow, [shew?  
What stoic cold, thy mystic spring can  
Or by fix'd rule thy ardent pow'r divide, [pride?  
When thou dost mock all philosophic  
From whence the day-orb draws his  
glorious beam, [stream!  
There does thy fountain flow, eternal  
Eternal effluence! of eternal light!  
For ever during, and for ever bright.  
At voice of God, when rose his creature  
man! [ran,

Soft thro' each nobler part thy essence  
Mingling with life, thy wond'rous force  
combin'd, [mind;  
His throne erected, in th' immortal  
Th' ethereal flame, did then the bosom  
fire, [desire,  
Wak'd thought sublime, and elegant  
Shed o'er the countenance, a ray di-  
vine! [ing line.—

And stamp'd expression, on each glow-  
H. B.

#### *Ode to Death.*

O H! come thou pleasing rest to woe,  
Oh! come thou end of all below;  
Thou

Thou guide to peace and rest,  
 No sigh disturbs thy silent breast :  
 At thy approach, must grandeur fade,  
 And pride, in vain, ask fortune's aid ;  
 Who while she seems to turn the dart,  
 But surer guides it to the heart ;  
 But as a friend, not tyrant come,  
 Op'ning my passage to the tomb ;  
 For in this world, I nought have found,  
 'That can my wid'ning wishes bound ;  
 New hopes, new views, new wishes rise,  
 Oh ! come and crown the sacrifice.

H. B.

*The Cestus of Venus. Inscribed to my  
 most agreeable Friend.*

THE magic cestus by the graces  
 wove,  
 Entwin'd the bosom of the queen of love,  
 Gave to her beauty more than charms  
 divine, [shrine.  
 Drew youth and wisdom to her votive  
 Resolv'd by beauty's force, to sway alone,  
 She sportive threw aside, th' lovely zone ;  
 Her captives flew, her soft complaint  
 was vain,  
 Nor could her grief, recall the flutt'ring  
 train—  
 No more they gaze, and as they gaze  
 adore,  
 Her beauties fade, her sweetness charms  
 no more ;  
 With smiles, the gift celestial soft she  
 took,  
 And read her triumph in their alter'd  
 look ; [mire,  
 All hearts adore her, and all eyes ad-  
 Her praises burst from ev'ry glowing  
 lyre. [move  
 Thou precious zone, she said, for ever  
 The trembling heart to feeling and to  
 love ; [fin'd,  
 By taste selected, and by heav'n re-  
 Four various wreaths, compose thee,  
 fragrant bind  
 Sweetness of temper, purity of heart,  
 Sense and good humour form the final  
 part, [skies,  
 The goddess thus, as soaring to the  
 Bent on the dewy earth her radiant  
 eyes,  
 Her hand she wav'd, and smiling as she  
 flew,  
 The mystic cestus she bestow'd on you.

H. B.

*Prologue to the ' Plan Defeated,' Spoken  
 by Mr. M. O'R. in the Character of  
 a Strolling Player. Written by Mr.  
 W. K.*

NO doubt, 'twill seem most strange  
 that I appear  
 An advocate for rising genius here ;  
 I, who decoy'd by genius, lost my  
 friends, [ends ;  
 For little fame, hard fare, and candles  
 Genius my pride, my bane, my youth's  
 betrayer, [player !  
 Has left me, what you see—a strolling  
 Should I not rather check these witlings  
 wild, [guil'd ;  
 And tell how many striplings, thus be-  
 Be-mus'd and stage-struck, seek their  
 own undoing, [Ruin !  
 The dram. persona in the ' Road to  
 Could not the brilliant author of our  
 farce, [not so scarce)  
 Find a spruce, spouting friend, (they're  
 To claim indulgence for the faults you'll  
 see,  
 And not, O silly boy, depend on me.  
 But since tis' so, I'll strive to fill my  
 part, [heart ;  
 First claim the kindness of each female  
 And yours, ye liberal, sympathetic few,  
 The youngster writes to you and only you.  
 How bold is he in this enlightened age,  
 Who trust his little labours on the stage ;  
 Who in return for anxious nights and  
 days, [of bays ;  
 Braves critic wounds, if bound with bits  
 Your kind indulgence can disperse those  
 fears, [wears ;  
 Which worth and modest merit ever  
 Your smiles can dissipate ingenious  
 shame, [fame ;  
 Your hands can point the way to future  
 Your hearts he knows, exulting does he  
 know, [seth shew ;  
 That they ' have that within which pos-  
 Where kindness joined to nobleness of  
 spirit, [merit,  
 With ardour burns to cherish native  
 Those open hearts that thro' the fea-  
 tures smile, [ise.  
 At aught that tends to raise your native  
 If haply in this little farce you find,  
 Some merit, to its faults be somewhat  
 blind ;

Combine

Combine the candid critic with the  
friend, [commend ;  
On errors smile, and where you can,  
In simple language he attempts to shew,  
Good shall at length on innate goodness  
flow ;

That power and artifice may miss their  
aim,

And lowly worth acquire a noble name ;  
He writes in virtue's cause to amuse his  
friends, [ends !

His *Plan* is good, for these are noble  
He hopes you'll like the farce with  
which you treated, [feated.]

*I trust we shall not find 'The Plan De-*  
*mbeey-ft. 17th Feb. 1803.* W. K

*Elegy written on the late Thomas Braugh-*  
*all, Esq. who died on his Passage from*  
*Paris, in Feb. 1803.*

— — — — — ' what time can end  
our mourning for so dear a friend'

CREECH.

**O**H ! let the harp of Erin sound,  
And mournful be each strain ;  
Let awful silence reign around  
And no rude voice profane ;  
Each murmur'ing note shall bid farewell,  
To Ireland's fervent friend ;  
O ! woe! was the day he fell,  
And piteous was his end.  
Lament, ye sons of Erin's isle,  
For you have cause to mourn ;  
Where is the man so base to smile,  
Upon a patriot's urn ?  
Adieu, thou patron of each grace !  
That e'er mankind possess'd,  
Heaven grant thy soul may be at peace,  
Wrapp'd in eternal rest ;  
And tho' thy body must decay,  
Thy name shall be alive,  
For that can never die away,  
Whilst IRISHMEN survive.

*March, 1803.*

H. W. G

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, *March 9, 1803.*

**Y**ESTERDAY was a day of great  
importance indeed ; the fall of the  
funds on Monday did not create much  
surprise : it was attributed to the opera-  
tion of combined interests in the city,  
and not to any political causes. But

this afternoon put an end to all doubts  
that had agitated the city during the  
whole morning. As soon as the two  
houses met, the following message  
was delivered to them from his majesty :

*MESSAGE FROM HIS MAJESTY.*

'GEORGE R.

'His majesty thinks it necessary to  
acquaint the house of commons, that as  
very considerable military preparations  
are carrying on in the ports of France  
and Holland, he has judged it expedi-  
ent to adopt additional measures of pre-  
caution for the security of his domini-  
ons.—Tho' the preparations to which  
his majesty refers, are avowedly directed  
to colonial service, yet, as discussions  
of great importance are now subsisting  
between his majesty and the French go-  
vernment, the result of which must  
at present be uncertain, his majesty is  
induced to make his communication to  
his faithful commons, in the full persua-  
sion that, whilst they partake of his  
majesty's earnest and unvarying solici-  
tude for the continuance of peace, he  
may rely with perfect confidence on  
their public spirit and liberality to ena-  
ble his majesty to adopt such measures as  
circumstances may appear to require,  
for supporting the honour of his crown,  
and the essential interests of his peo-  
ple.

'G. R.'

A more important communication  
was never made to parliament—we be-  
lieve, we may add too, a more unex-  
pected one. The message will be taken  
into consideration this day.

In consequence of the disagreeable  
state of the country, we understand the  
prince of Wales will this day send a  
message to the house of commons, in-  
treating that nothing farther may be  
done or said respecting his private af-  
fairs ; his royal highness being perfectly  
satisfied with the arrangements of mi-  
nisters.

On Sunday evening a council was  
held. On Monday his majesty came  
suddenly to town, and a message was  
agreed upon. As early as Sunday  
evening, a messenger was dispatched to  
Portsmouth, and we suppose also to  
Plymouth, with orders for the command-  
er of every ship in the harbour to re-  
pair



pair to Spithead with all possible dispatch.

Press warrants were issued by government last night, and backed by the lord mayor. The city marshals and officers were out the whole of last night, and many prime sailors were picked up and lodged in the comptors for security. They were this morning brought up to the Mansion-house, previously to their being sent on board the tenders.

We just hear from the city, that the 3 per cents. have been sold as low as  $83\frac{1}{4}$ , and that scarcely a price was known for the omnium—but what has been sold, has been more than at 12 per cent. discount.

10.] The debates of Wednesday disappointed in some measure general expectation. No light was thrown upon the points in discussion between the two countries; it was thought advisable to place confidence in his majesty's ministers, and, in the first instance, to vote for the address, without requiring any detailed explanation. Both houses agreed to the addresses without a dissentient voice. One sentiment prevailed. The continuance of peace was desired, but the renewal of war was not dreaded; a wish to avoid hostilities, but a determination that the honour of the country should be preserved at all events. In the language of Milton the parliament said—

*'His force we know, and know our own,*

*'So as not either to provoke, or dread just war*

*\* Provoked.——*

The ministers in both houses, lord Hobart and mr. Addington, though they did not give any information upon the points in discussion between England and France, said—the former, *'I think it at the same time my duty to say, that there is nothing in the posture and aspect of those discussions which seems to preclude their terminating happily;—the latter, 'I have great satisfaction in stating, that there is reason to hope that these disputes will be amicably settled on terms consistent with the interest and honour of both countries.'*

Mr. Sheridan and lord Moira were peculiarly animated.—The former, in answer to mr. Windham, repelled in the severest terms, the doctrine that the peace had deprived the country of the means of going to war again with any prospect of advantage.—'What, sir, (were mr. Sheridan's words) is this language to hold at such a moment as the present? I have heard, indeed, that the first consul of France has modestly proclaimed to the vassal thrones of Europe, that England is no longer able to contend single-handed with France; but I did not expect to hear this sentiment re-echoed and acquiesced in by a member of the British parliament.' Mr. Sheridan, indeed, never fails in every crisis of importance to take a part truly British.—there is not an atom nor a nerve of the man that does not vibrate to every feeling that is English—*pro patria semper*, would be a most appropriate motto for mr. Sheridan.

Lord Moira was equally animated in repelling the charge that England is not able, single-handed, to contend with France. 'An invasion, the noble earl conceived to be very probable. If the war were renewed he was convinced we should have to fight for our existence upon our own ground. To effect a landing was not only not impossible; but the attempt might, not improbably succeed. The extent of coast was to be considered, possessed by the enemy. He hoped there was nothing ominous in the use of this word, which had dropped from him inadvertently. He still considered the peace to subsist, and earnestly hoped that the measures that were now taking would confirm it. But considering the dispositions that were shewn, he was, perhaps, not to be much blamed for using the word enemy by anticipation. The line of coast possessed by the French was most formidable, it almost wrapped us round and round. From the madness of the project it would be absurd to infer that it would not be undertaken. People must not reason concerning the person now at the head of the French government, as they would concerning other men. His system

system has been to attempt what seemed impracticable, and he has often owed his success to the credulity of his opponents. The invading army would certainly be extinguished, but the confusion introduced into this country might seem to him cheaply purchased by the loss of so many lives. The idea of invasion should be familiar with us. Thus, alone, would we be ready to meet it, and would the dread of it cease to torment us. Men should know what they have to look forward to, and he was attempting to do that which would better have come from the servants of the crown. From the most desperate attempts we had nothing to fear, if the spirit of the country was equal to the occasion. In whatever quarter an enemy should appear, a resolution should exist to sacrifice every thing to the public good. That general would deserve to lose his head who would allow the French to march to the capital, however small a force he had under his command. The courage of the ancient republics must then animate us, and the loss of life must not be regarded. The disorder occasioned by an enemy getting possession of London would be so great that every thing should be hazarded to prevent it, and for the sake of public confidence, it ought to be known that the most heroic efforts will be made to ward off that misfortune.---Official detail would never prepare the people for encountering such difficulties. The noble lord should have said something to rouse and to animate. If the government did its duty we had nothing to fear. *England not able, single-handed for France!* Was it from his noble friend on the right [lord Hood] that this great truth was learned, or from his noble friend on the left [lord Nelson]? *England not able, single-handed for France!* It was when England had been single-handed, that France had most severely felt her prowess. When encumbered with allies our views were distracted, and our enterprizes might fail; but when our gallantry was allowed its free scope, we had uniformly maintained our glory, and humbled the proud boastings of our enemies. Perhaps the noble lord was

afraid of giving offence to the person at the head of the French government.---It was time to give over the language of compliment to this new Hannibal, who had sworn our destruction on the altars of his ambition. Had he not shewn it to be the grand object of his measures to injure us in all our interests, in all corners of the world? Should we not then express our feelings, and expose his designs? Was it by fawning and humility that such a man was to be compelled to do his duty? his lordship rejoiced that this message was sent. It was a sober and honest appeal to the people of France, whether the flames of war were to be again spread over Europe, and the human race were to know no repose, to gratify the antipathies and selfishness of one individual. Despotism as his power was, he still depended upon public opinion, and he durst not go to war if the French nation had a just sense of his selfish and unprincipled policy. In this country the interest of the sovereign and of every class of his subjects was the same. It could not be doubted that at this moment the most perfect concord would prevail, and that with a spirit worthy of our ancestors, the different orders of the state would resolve in a body to stand or fall together. Lord Mordaunt concluded by expressing a confident hope that no Frenchman that landed on our shores would ever carry back to his land a trophy of success.

From these debates, from the unanimity, there is not one man who will not derive much satisfaction. The chief consul of France will see that we are neither to be awed by his fortune, nor intimidated by his frown---that we are determined to meet with fortitude and unanimity the peril of that situation, whatever it shall become, which hostile and insatiate ambition may place us in, and which our moderation and forbearance have not been able to avert.

When language is made use of in diplomatic intercourse which by no rule of forbearance and caution can be construed to mean any thing but defiance! When a deliberate message is delivered, demanding an answer of a specific kind,

and



and threatening that a refusal will be considered as a declaration of hostilities ---what alternative remains?

Though nothing has been allowed to transpire officially, it is no secret in the well informed circles, that such language has been made use of in the discussions which for some time have occupied the two governments. How the secret has transpired, is not our province to decide. Time, perhaps will explain it. At present we shall only give two instances that have come to our knowledge of the complexion alluded to. Let the public then determine whether it was possible for ministers to do otherwise than provide for a state of defence?—When lord Whitworth, at Paris, demanded, on the part of his government, an explanation of the motives and objects of the warlike preparations going on in the ports of France and Holland, he was answered by the minister Talleyrand, with great hauteur, 'that it was the will of the first consul!'

We might suppose for a moment, that this was merely an intemperate unauthorized expression, which might possibly be done away by an apology from the individual: but when, at the same time, similar, and if possible more insulting language is authorized to be used, in an application made directly to our government, it becomes almost impossible to find even a temporizing ground for hesitation in the reply that ought to be made.

The application to which we allude, declared, in substance, that if Egypt was not instantly evacuated by our troops, and Malta agreed to be given up, the first consul would consider the refusal as an unequivocal declaration of hostilities, and conduct himself accordingly!

Such was the nature of the language employed; but as we have no pretension to a knowledge of what passes in the cabinet, it is impossible that we should be able to state the precise words made use of. From what we have stated, however, our readers may easily form an opinion, how far it was possible for

our government to act otherwise than they have done.

In the mean time the most vigorous preparations continue to be made.

Nine additional sail of the line have been put into commission.

A frigate, with sealed orders, has sailed for the Mediterranean.

Press warrants have been sent into all the ports, and a multitude of seamen have been thus obtained. Saturday and Sunday a considerable number were procured in the harbour of Dublin. Similar measures are pursued in the different ports of Ireland.

Besides calling out the militia, orders have been issued to encrease the army---and to facilitate this object, his royal highness the duke of York has intimated to the proper officers, his majesty's command, that the standard for the recruits that may be hereafter enlisted for the infantry of the line shall be reduced to five feet five inches---that the levy money for men of that height shall be raised to six guineas, of which the men are to receive five guineas in money and necessaries---and that the levy money for boys for general service shall be raised to four guineas, of which they are to have three guineas in money and necessaries.

11.] Several couriers have sailed from and arrived at Dover within these three days.

On Wednesday, one king's messenger, and two foreign messengers sailed, though it blew a gale of wind. Another king's messenger sailed yesterday. Two packets arrived yesterday afternoon, with Mr. Elsworth, the messenger, with dispatches from lord Whitworth. A French courier arrived with dispatches for general Andreossi. M. Favelet, one of the French commissioners, was to sail from Dover to-day with dispatches from the French ambassador. Two couriers arrived at the ambassador's house this morning.

Yesterday, a message from his majesty was delivered to both houses of parliament, announcing his intention to call out the militia.

Two proclamations were issued yesterday



day afternoon ; the one for encouraging seamen and landsmen to enter themselves on board his majesty's ships of war ; and the other for recalling and prohibiting seamen from serving foreign princes and states, and for granting rewards for discovering such seamen as shall conceal themselves.

Mr. Wickham gave notice in the house of commons yesterday, of his intention to move this day, for leave to bring in a bill to regulate the mode of calling out the militia in Ireland. The militia establishment of that part of the united kingdom will be enlarged, so as to place a considerable addition of effective force at the disposition of government.

A system, which has long been digested, has been completely prepared for arming the country from one end of it to the other. We do not suppose that his majesty's ministers will feel it necessary to carry it into execution immediately, having so large a disposable force at their command. But we understand that the nature of this system is such, that a very short period only would be necessary to make the whole country an armed nation. This is indeed to be vigorous.

Yesterday general Andreossi, M. Schimmelpenninck, and the Spanish minister, waited on lord Hawkesbury at his office, and had a long conference with his lordship upon the measures and preparations now making by this country. Soon after the conference each of the ambassadors dispatched a courier to his respective government.

This morning we received Paris journals of the 8th. The *Moniteur* contains a very brief notice of the receipt of intelligence from general Rochambeau, and it is said that the state of the colony improves. Some skirmishes with the brigands are mentioned. In particular an affair at Leogane, but no details are given. We are inclined to think, that if the news had been very satisfactory, the dispatches would have been published. A convoy with troops had arrived.

The expedition under gen. Decaen  
March, 1803.

is on the point of sailing for the East Indies, from Brest ; but, perhaps, recent events may delay its departure.

The French are taking measures for the increase of their navy, and large cuts of timber are ordered in different forests.

The new constitution of the Swiss is immediately to be put in activity. Redding and the other real patriots, it is said, are to be liberated from confinement.

12.] The debate last night in the house of commons was important, not from the disclosure of any new facts, but from the expression of an unanimous determination to adopt measures of the greatest vigour. Mr. Fox's speech was a truly British one—he laid down a principle, which we are sure will be assented to by every man in the country. 'If,' said he, 'our natural rights be involved : if attempts have been made to degrade us from that rank which we have been accustomed to hold among the states of Europe, then I have no difficulty in saying, that a war undertaken under such circumstances would be just. Of the necessity and policy of such a war, no man can doubt for a moment.'

He pressed, with very great force, the necessity of a full explanation, if a war unfortunately should be unavoidable, of the circumstances that may have given rise to it, and of the object for which it is undertaken. It was, he very justly observed, the want of such an explanation that made the people cold and uninterested through a great part of the last war.

The vote for 10,000 additional seamen was agreed to *nem. con.*

His majesty's message for adopting measures of precaution and preparation reached Paris, on Thursday night or Friday morning. No answer can be expected to it before Tuesday or Wednesday next. It will, perhaps, decide the question of peace or war.

Reports yesterday.----First, that dispatches had been received, with accounts that admiral Bickerton had prevented a

French

French Squadron from sailing from Toulon. Second, that an account was received at Lloyd's, of the master of a vessel having arrived from the Mediterranean, stating, that sir R. Bickerton had met with two French ships of the line and six transports steering eastward, spoke them and enquired their destination. They said they were going to St. Domingo, a destination so ill agreeing with the latitude in which they were found, and the course they were steering, that he carried them into Malta.

3 per cent. conf. (this day) 63.

14.] We communicate, without any comments, the following article, which we have copied from a Portsmouth paper :

' A circumstance has lately come to light, that is no less matter of surprise than of concern to us.—It appears, by the papers of an officer in the British service, who died a few days since, that he has maintained a correspondence with Bonaparte, which was brought down nearly to the time of his death. What the exact nature of this correspondence was, we have not been able to learn. The discovery was consequent on the death of the person alluded to. His papers have been put into the hands of government.

[*Portsmouth Gazette.*

The positive refusal of prince Ruspoli to accept the grand mastership of the order of Malta, was the cause of the appointment of the bailli de Thomasi to that dignity.

Lord Keith is appointed to the chief naval command at Plymouth, and set off from London yesterday. Lord Gardner is to have the chief command at Portsmouth; rear admiral Thornborough hoisted his flag yesterday on board the Ambuscade in the Downs. Commodore Domett is to command on the Cork station. Lord Nelson, of course, is to have an important post. Sir Sidney Smith has been ordered to hoist a broad pendant on board the Antelope, and is to command a squadron of frigates and gun-boats. Sir E. Pellew is to be employed in a similar manner. Sir James Saumarez is to have the chief command at the Nore.

Pursuant to orders from the lords of the admiralty, twelve recruiting parties of the Plymouth division of royal marines are to march to different parts of England and Scotland to enlist men to complete the division to its full establishment.

Friday morning, a most extraordinary duel took place in Hyde-park, between lieutenant W. of the navy, and captain J. of the army. The antagonists arrived at the appointed place within a few minutes of each other; some dispute arose respecting the distance, which the friends of lieutenant W. insisted should not exceed six paces, while the seconds of captain J. urged strongly the rashness of so decisive a distance, and insisted on its being extended. At length the proposal of lieutenant W.'s friends was agreed to, and the parties fired per signal, when lieutenant W. received the shot of his adversary on the guard of his pistol, which tore away the third and fourth finger of his right hand. The seconds then interfered to no purpose; the son of Neptune, apparently callous to pain, wrapped his handkerchief round his hand, and swore he had another which never failed him. Captain J. called his friend aside, and told him it was in vain to urge a reconciliation. They again took their ground.—On lieutenant W. receiving the pistol in his left hand, he looked steadfastly at captain J. for some time, then cast his eyes to heaven, and said in a low voice, 'forgive me.' The parties fired as before, and both fell. Captain J. received the shot through his head, and instantly expired; lieutenant W. received the ball in his left breast, and immediately inquired of his friend if capt. J.'s wound was mortal? Being answered in the affirmative, he thanked God he had lived thus long; requested a mourning ring on his finger might be given to his sister, and that she might be assured it was the happiest moment he ever knew. He had scarcely finished the words when a quantity of blood burst from his wound, and he expired almost without a struggle. The unfortunate young man was on the eve of being married to a lady of Hampshire,

shire, to whom for some time he had paid his addressee.

Madame Mara has been received with great distinction at Berlin, where, eight days before her concert, a louis d'or was offered for a pit ticket.

The utmost activity continues, particularly in the naval department. It is said that 20 ships of the line, besides frigates, &c. have been, or will be, put in commission, in consequence of the late resolution to arm.—Lord Keith has hoisted his flag at Plymouth.—Sir J. Thornborough and other officers have likewise hoisted their flags at their different stations. The public mind remains quite undecided respecting peace and war, though very many think war inevitable.

Kemble has safely arrived at Paris, and is expected in London before the end of the present month. It is not true that his life was endangered by the breaking of his carriage. The carriage, indeed, broke down, but not in any place that could expose him to peril. He has been confined at a town in France by a very severe fever, in consequence of lying on a damp bed. He returned from Spain with the hon. mr. Ponsonby, the second son of lord Bessborough.

Mr. Kemble is expected in Dublin early in April.

Two frigates have been sent to Cork for impressed seamen. Ships have also been dispatched from Portsmouth to different ports, with press warrants. The Dreadnought, of 98 guns, was commissioned yesterday, and lord Gardner is expected at Portsmouth to-day.

All officers of the navy absent on leave have received orders to join their ships immediately.

16.] An extraordinary piece of intelligence has been communicated to us this morning. We hear that a large French ship has been wrecked near Shoreham. On inspecting the cargo of the vessel, there were found many stands of colours, and many cases full of stands of arms, some say 100,000. It was added, that the destination of this ship was for Ireland. Whether the destination was discovered from pa-

pers on board, we know not. We merely mention that such is the rumour. The colours were brought this morning to the admiralty.

Since writing the above, we [COURIER] have ascertained that a large bag of colours is under examination before the admiralty board. As soon as the vessel struck, the crew took to their boats, and abandoned her, except a boy, who remained on board. Upon questioning him, he stated, that a bag or bale of colours had been sunk; they were dragged for, and found; they were immediately dried, and sent to the admiralty. They are GREEN, with UNION upon them—France and Ireland united. It is added, that the ship's papers were sunk at the same time with the colours. Of the place and purpose of the destination of these articles, there can be little doubt. We have not heard from what port the vessel came.

The militia in the several counties are to be embodied immediately. The east and west Kent are to assemble at Maidstone and Canterbury on Monday next. The south Devon about the end of next week. It is supposed that the volunteer corps will also be called out again immediately.

Last night, at half past ten o'clock, a person arrived express at the admiralty from Brighton, with an account of a French vessel having drifted on shore near that place: she had, it seems, been deserted by the crew, excepting a boy, and having been boarded, was found to be laden with about 100,000 stand of arms. Before the crew left her, they threw a box overboard, which, however, did not sink, but floated on shore near Shoreham, and was found to contain stands of green colours, suited to the Irish. These colours had the word union on them, and we have heard it stated, with a French and Irish hand united underneath. There can be no doubt but that this vessel was bound to Ireland, for the purpose of furnishing arms to those misguided people of that country who may still entertain sentiments hostile to the government, and ideas of being able to overturn it. [Sun.

We have for some time announced, that



that a change was expected at the admiralty. We can now confidently state, that earl St. Vincent, and captains fir T. Trowbridge and Markham, very speedily retire.

19.] The Swift senate has been dissolved. Its last act was quite worthy of the cause it had supported—it issued a decree expressive of its gratitude to Bonaparte for his mediation!

The Dutch government has received official information of the dey of Algiers having declared war against France.

A Constantinople article of the 1st of February, mentions the magnificent presents bestowed by the porte upon lord Elgin and his suite.

The Cape of Good Hope is still in our possession. Dispatches were received yesterday by the Imogene sloop of war.

The following is a letter we have received from a gentleman at the Cape:

*Cape Town, Jan. 4*

‘I have just time to tell you, that on the very day intended for our departure, a sloop of war arrived with orders for us, to keep the Cape till further advices from England.—What can be the cause you best know on your side of the water. God send us home safe and soon. Adieu.’

A cabinet council sat several hours yesterday, and a messenger, we understand, was dispatched to lord Whitworth as the council broke up.

We communicate the substance of the conversation that passed between Bonaparte and lord Whitworth on Sunday last—and that our readers may not imagine we procured our information from a source not perfectly authentic, we think it necessary to state, in the most distinct manner, *that that intelligence rests upon the strongest foundation, and that it is accurate in every part.* We are enabled to make this assertion, by letters from two English gentlemen who were present at the audience on Sunday, who heard the conversation, and watched the looks and gestures of the first consul.—

[*Courier.*]

As he retired from the audience chamber, he invoked in a loud tone of voice,

the vengeance of God on that power which should be the cause of the war—and having uttered these words, he burst in the greatest rage through the folding doors of the chamber, before one of his pages could open them for him.

It appears from all the accounts that have been received from Paris, that Bonaparte was by no means prepared to expect such preparations on our part. As soon as the message arrived, a council of state was called, which sat from seven in the morning till eleven at night. Couriers were immediately dispatched to Vienna, Petersburg, and Italy.

Should war be declared, government of course will not let a French ship come out of any of the French ports.

The shipwrights and caulkers employed in the merchants yards in the river, have made an offer to the admiralty of their services, to be employed in any yard their lordships may direct, to assist in equipping the fleet. This offer is not accepted, the artificers in the yards being equal to all the duty.

Lord Keith arrived at Plymouth on Thursday morning, and immediately hoisted his flag on board the Culloden, of 74 guns.

An English vessel arrived on Wednesday night from La Hogue. She sailed from thence last Sunday evening in consequence of the bustle and confusion that was going on at La Hogue and Cherbourg. She was about to load oysters for London, and was heaving out ballast for that purpose; but from the warlike appearance of affairs in that neighbourhood, the captain thought it most prudent to leave it as early as possible. Tickets were leaving at the houses of all those connected with the army, and the utmost confusion seemed to prevail.

The following is the curious dialogue alluded to in the foregoing article, and of which we cannot but confess ourselves still sceptical:—

#### PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

PARIS—MARCH 14.

There was yesterday, as usual, a grand circle at the Thuilleries. The ambassadors of the different powers were in the saloon, with a numerous assemblage of

of strangers and ladies of distinction, generals, senators, tribunes, legislators, &c. &c.

Bonaparte entered, with an unusual alertness of manner, and after saluting the company, he addressed himself to Lord Whitworth, in a tone sufficiently loud to be heard by those who were present—

‘You know, my lord, that a terrible storm has arisen between England and France.’

Lord Whitworth.—‘Yes, general consul; but it is to be hoped that this storm will be dissipated without any serious consequences.’

Bonaparte.—‘It will be dissipated when England shall have evacuated Malta. If not, the cloud will burst, and the bolt must fall. The king of England has promised by treaty to evacuate that place, and who is to violate the faith of treaties?’

Lord Whitworth [surprised to find himself questioned in this manner, and before so many persons.]—‘But you know, general consul, the circumstances which have hitherto delayed the evacuation of Malta. The intention of my sovereign is to fulfil the treaty of Amiens—and you know also—’

Bonaparte.—‘You know [*with impetuosity*,] that the French have carried on the war for ten years, and you cannot doubt but that they are in a condition to wage it again, inform your court, that if, on the receipt of your dispatches, orders are not issued for the immediate surrender of Malta, then war is declared. I declare my firm resolution is to see the treaty carried into effect, and leave it to the ambassadors of the several powers who are present, to say who is in the wrong. You flattered yourselves that France would not dare to shew her resentment whilst her squadrons were at St. Domingo. I am happy thus publicly to undeceive you on that head.’

Lord Whitworth.—‘But, general, the negotiation is not yet broken, and there is even reason to believe—’

Bonaparte.—‘Of what negotiation does your lordship speak? Is it necessary to negotiate what is conceded by treaty—to negotiate the fulfilment of

engagements, and the duty of good faith?—[Lord Whitworth was about to reply, Bonaparte made a sign with his hand, and continued in a less elevated tone,]—My lord, your lady is indisposed; she may probably breathe her native air rather sooner than you or I expected. I wish most ardently for peace, but if my just demand be not instantly complied with, then war must follow, and God will decide. If treaties are not sufficient to bind to peace, then the vanquished must not be left in a condition to offer injury.’

Here this unexpected conversation terminated, if that term be allowed, where the discourse was almost wholly on one side.

Bonaparte afterwards walked up and down the hall, and discoursed with several persons with an assumed air of gaiety. To the English, however, who met his eye, his regards were limited to a cold salute.

The Sun, confirms the fact of the Cape of Good Hope being still in our possession, it also states, on the authority of a vessel arrived at Plymouth from Cherburgh, that orders had reached the latter place on Sunday last the 13th, from Paris, for all waggons, carts, carriages and horses, to be put in requisition for the purpose of transporting troops and baggage. The greatest confusion and bustle prevailed in consequence at that place.

21.] We understand that seventeen sail of the line are getting ready with all possible expedition in the inner road of Brest. On Monday last there was a requisition at Cherburgh for men, and the officers were sending them off in waggons from that and the neighbouring places for Brest with the greatest expedition. We have no doubt that similar activity prevails in the ports of Rochfort, L’Orient, and indeed in all the French ports.

In the mean time preparations are carrying on in our ports with unabated vigour, 300 riggers passed through Plymouth for dock last Saturday, to rig the vessels in the harbour, and to get them ready for sea as quick as possible.

Vast quantities of military stores of all

all denominations are about to be shipped in the river for *Malta*.

The rumour of an embargo having been laid on English ships in French ports is unfounded.

The Cape of Good Hope *still remains in our possession*.—The 3 per cents. this morning were 63 7-8th.

DUBLIN, *March 10, 1803.*

**A**T the city assembly, on Tuesday, an address of congratulation to his majesty upon his late providential deliverance, was ardently and unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Corry is about to be called to the house of peers, and to receive a pension adequate to the rank to which he is exalted. The post of chancellor of the exchequer of Ireland, it is added, is, on his secession, to be abolished.

Twenty-six Irish members voted in favor of the prince of Wales's claims.

Lord Moira takes the chair on Thursday next, at the annual festival of the benevolent society of St. Patrick.—The dinner will be at the London tavern. The members for this city are to act as stewards on the occasion.

On Tuesday night, the long-expected masked ball was given at the public rooms, Rutland-square, for the benefit of that most deserving institution, the lying-in hospital. About half past 12 o'clock, upwards of 800 masques had arrived, and the rotunda with all the adjoining rooms were completely filled. At one the upper rooms were thrown open, and exhibited a splendid supper, well furnished with wines and every variety of refreshment; dancing and sportive pleasantries succeeded, and at five o'clock the company separated with regret.

Amongst the principal figures in the motley groupe, were a tailor, who carried his shop-board very nimbly about the rooms; and a French professor of all sciences and languages, who denied all former systems and taught all tongues by a machine; several quack doctors, Spaniards, friars and sailors; a number of watchmen, exceedingly troublesome with their rattles; a few Mamelukes,

one in particular elegantly attired in the real costume of Egypt; sultanas, shepherds and shepherdesses; many scarabouches, one of them very active and turbulent; various pilgrims; two masters of defence, who gave an assault in a very scientific stile; a company of strolling players, who distributed a bill of fare which we have seldom seen equalled for appropriate wit and humour, and were accompanied by an excellent orchestra under the title of Tom Scullion; Caleb Quotem; Silvester Daggerwood; shoe blacks; newsmen; house-maids; cooks; antient virgins; devils; Hamlets; Norvals; flower girls; a tinker and his wife, well dressed; mad Tom; a China woman; two good fiddlers; several noisy and very stupid huntsmen; pedlars; and, strange to tell, not one Harlequin!

The annual spring show of cattle by the farming society, was on Tuesday commenced at their repository at St. Stephen's-green. A great number of cattle, extraordinary for shape, size, or other qualities, were exhibited. A bullock of Mr. Critchley's (co. Wicklow) attracted by his uncommon height and bulk, very great admiration: this creature is nearly six feet in height.

Two fine oxen of Mr. Latouche's, were admired for their great beauty and fat.

Several hogs of enormous dimensions were shewn in the riding-house. A number of curious poultry, with some improved implements of agriculture, formed part of the exhibition.

His excellency, and a great number of the nobility, attended at the repository, and seemed highly gratified.

12.] Yesterday, the ploughing match took place in the demesne of Robert Shaw, esq. at Terrenure, near Rathfarnham, when thirteen ploughs of different constructions started at the same time, all of whom shewed very great skill and dexterity in the management of the cattle and the ploughs, to the entire satisfaction of a very great concourse of spectators, most of whom were gentlemen farmers. His excellency and suit honoured the meeting by his presence, and was pleased to express the



the greatest approbation of the whole business.

Monday last an ewe belonging to Robert Power, esq. yeanned four lambs, at Rockihare, near Waterford: one of them is since dead.

17.] The captains commandant of the several yeomanry corps in this city, waited, agreeably to notice, on his excellency the lord lieutenant on Tuesday last, when his excellency intimated to them the probability of their active services being shortly required. He said, that while it was necessary for the country to assume an imposing and energetic position, it should not, however, excite alarm in the public mind. He understood that in times of great commotion and danger, the capital of Ireland found its security in the zeal, courage, and loyalty of its yeomanry corps, and occasion might possibly arise, which, making it necessary for sir William Medows to withdraw from Dublin the whole or part of its garrison troops, would of necessity transfer the military duty to the yeomanry again: in such an event he had the fullest confidence in their alacrity and generous zeal, and that the order and security of the metropolis could never be confided to better hands than its loyal and spirited citizens. His excellency concluded a neat address, highly flattering to the character and conduct of the inhabitants of Dublin, by requesting the yeomanry captains to make returns of the effective strength of their several corps to sir Edward Littlehales, in order that arms might be issued accordingly. The officers of the Stephen's-green infantry had a meeting in consequence, yesterday, and the merchants' corps are to meet to-morrow: On Monday next it is expected that all the returns will be made, and we have no doubt of their fully justifying lord Hardwicke's confidence in the zeal and loyalty of the Irish metropolis, and the public's grateful sense of his excellency's mild, just, and conciliatory administration.

24.] The seals were put in commission, in consequence of the lord chancellor being under the necessity of departing upon business to England.

The commissioners for the seals are lord chief justice Kilwarden, lord chief baron Avonmore, and lord chief justice Norbury. The seals to be in possession of the first mentioned nobleman.

#### B I R T H S.

**I**N Athlone, the lady of the rev. dr. Strعان of a son; At Mount Pleasant, the lady of the rev. dean Kirwan, of a son; At Caen, in Normandy, the lady of Wm. Reynell, esq. of a son; In New Ross, the lady of the rev. Thos. Handcock, of a daughter; At Newtown Pery, the lady of John Vereker, esq. of a son; In William-street, the lady of dr. Blake, of a daughter; The lady of the hon. and rev. John Pomeroy, of a son; At Elysium, near Waterford, the lady of Alex. Alcock, esq. of a daughter; In Cork, the lady of Bernard Shaw, esq. of a son; In Lower Merriion-street, mrs. Wesley Doyle, of a son; The 23d ult. the queen of Prussia of a princess; In Rutland-square, the countess of Belmore, of a son.

#### M A R R I A G E S.

**M**R. Abraham-Heatly Davis, of Duke-st. to miss Frances Parker, daughter of the late mr. Stephen Parker, letter-founder; Stephen Morris, of Kilpoole, county Wicklow, esq. to miss Blayney, of Carnew, in said county; John Hare, of Dublin, esq. to miss Eliza Croly, daughter to the late Humphrey Croly, of Cork, esq; At Ardfort-abbey, Harry Verelest, esq. to miss Herbert, daughter of H. A. Herbert, of Muckruss, esq; At Ballyheigue, Pierce Crosbie, esq. major of the Kerry militia, to mrs. Blennerhassett, relict of C. Blennerhassett, esq; At Tralee, mr. J. Tuite, of Ballyheigue, to miss Abigail Falver; and mr. Step. Cashel, linen draper, to miss Noonan; And. Drinan, of Cork, esq. to miss Margaret Fitzgerald; Mr. Daniel M'Laughlin, of Strabane, merchant, to miss Fox, of Dungannon; Mr. R. Steele, esq. attorney, to miss Edmonds, of Stephen's-street; Mr. Minett, of Langford, (England) aged 86, to miss Maiden! of the same place, aged 65, after a close courtship of *thirty* years! Rev. Annesley Bailie, to miss Mary-Frances Crofton, daughter of the rev.

Henry

Henry Crofton; On the 26th ult. at Merrion-lodge, the hon. George Cavendish, to miss Caulfield, eldest daughter of James Caulfield, esq; James Rawson, esq. eldest son of captain Rawson, Cardenten, Athy, to miss Rebecca Smyth, daughter and one of the co-heiresses of T. Smyth, esq. late of the co. Cavan; Wm. Breinton, esq. of Luskmough, to miss Anne Usher, of Eyrecourt; Cornelius Duffy, of Usher's quay, esq. to miss Rorke, daughter of Lau. Rorke, of Nangor, county of Dublin, esq.

#### D E A T H S.

**M**ASTER Edw. Brabazon, son of Brab. Brabazon, of Summer-hill, co. of Dublin, esq; In Grafton-street, aged 66, mrs. Sarah Gordon, gloveress; At Windfor-avenue, John Smith, esq; In Granby-row, Thomas Taylor, esq; Mrs. Ridgeway, wife of Joseph Ridgeway, esq. and niece of the right hon. sir Michael Smith, bart. master of the tolls; At his house in Kentish-town, mr. Langley, many years chimney-sweeper to the king; In London, aged 84, gen. Maxwell Brown, col. of the 67th foot; At Bath, mrs. Bagwell, lady of Wm. Bagwell, esq; At Bristol, mrs. Langley, lady of Henry Langley, of Brittas, esq; At Killdallan, co. Cavan, the rev. Wm. Warren, rector of Chapelizod, and one of the oldest prebendaries of St. Patrick's cathedral: At King's Town, in the island of St. Vincent's, mr. John Butler, late of this city; At the house of the earl of Farnham, Grafton-street, London, mrs. Cusse, mother to the countess of Farnham; At an advanced age, Edward-Brice Dobbs, esq. son of the late Arthur Dobbs, esq. formerly governor of North Carolina; Mrs. Campion, mother of mrs. Pope, of Drury-lane theatre; At Ettenheim, cardinal De Rohan; At Tipperary, on the 25th ult. miss Corbett; while in the humane act of applying a bandage to the broken arm of a young gentleman, a visitor, incautiously let her clothes communicate with the fire at which he was sitting, and, notwithstanding the most prompt assistance, she was burned in so shocking a manner as to survive that night only; At Waterford, aged

82, mr. Michael Roche, merchant; In the 17th year of her age, miss Smith, daughter of Henry Smith, of Beabeg, esq; In London, William Arthur Crosbie, esq; In the co. Westmeath, major Carruthers, late of the 25th foot; In Limerick, mr. Richard Murray, revenue officer; At Fort-Ann, co. Clare, Poole Westropp, esq; Mrs. Vernon, lady of Edward Vernon, esq. and mother of sir Charles Vernon; In London, of an apoplectic fit, lieutenant general D'Oyley: and lieutenant colonel Carter, of the 20th light dragoons; In Dorset-street, aged 82, Richard Mathews, esq; Lately, at Gringley, [England] the child of mr. Williamson; two days after another of his children; and on the following day, from grief, his wife, who was in a state of pregnancy: they were all buried in the same coffin; Aged 11 months, Henry Arthur Cavendish, only son of the hon. Fred. Cavendish; Suddenly, of a quinsy in the throat, mr. Macaulley, one of the aldermen of London; In Chancery-lane, Marcus O'Hara, sheriffs' bailiff and pawn-broker; In Cumberland, England, at an advanced age, John Hobson, esq. late of Ireland; he had the honour of being returned to parliament three times, and discharged his duty with credit to himself, and integrity to his constituents; Of the small pox, aged 86, mr. J. Griffith, of Coaly, Dorset; At Countess Annesley's, Sackville-street, the 9th infant the hon. Fran. Charles Annesley, youngest son of the late right hon. earl Annesley, and brother to the present right hon. Geo. De La Poer Beresford, earl Annesley; At Waterford, mr. Woodborne, portrait painter; At Baltinglass, co. Wicklow, lieutenant col. Borthwick, of the 71st foot; At Strabane, mr. Andrew Cashore merchant; Hugh O'Donnell, of Glasnaugh, county Donegall, esq; At Amiens, in Picardy, on his way from Paris to England, of two days illness, in the 74th year of his age, Thomas Braughall, of this city, esq. a man not more remarkable for the possession of talents and acquirements, which fall to the lot of few, than the admirable use he made of these and all other advantages, whether of nature or fortune.







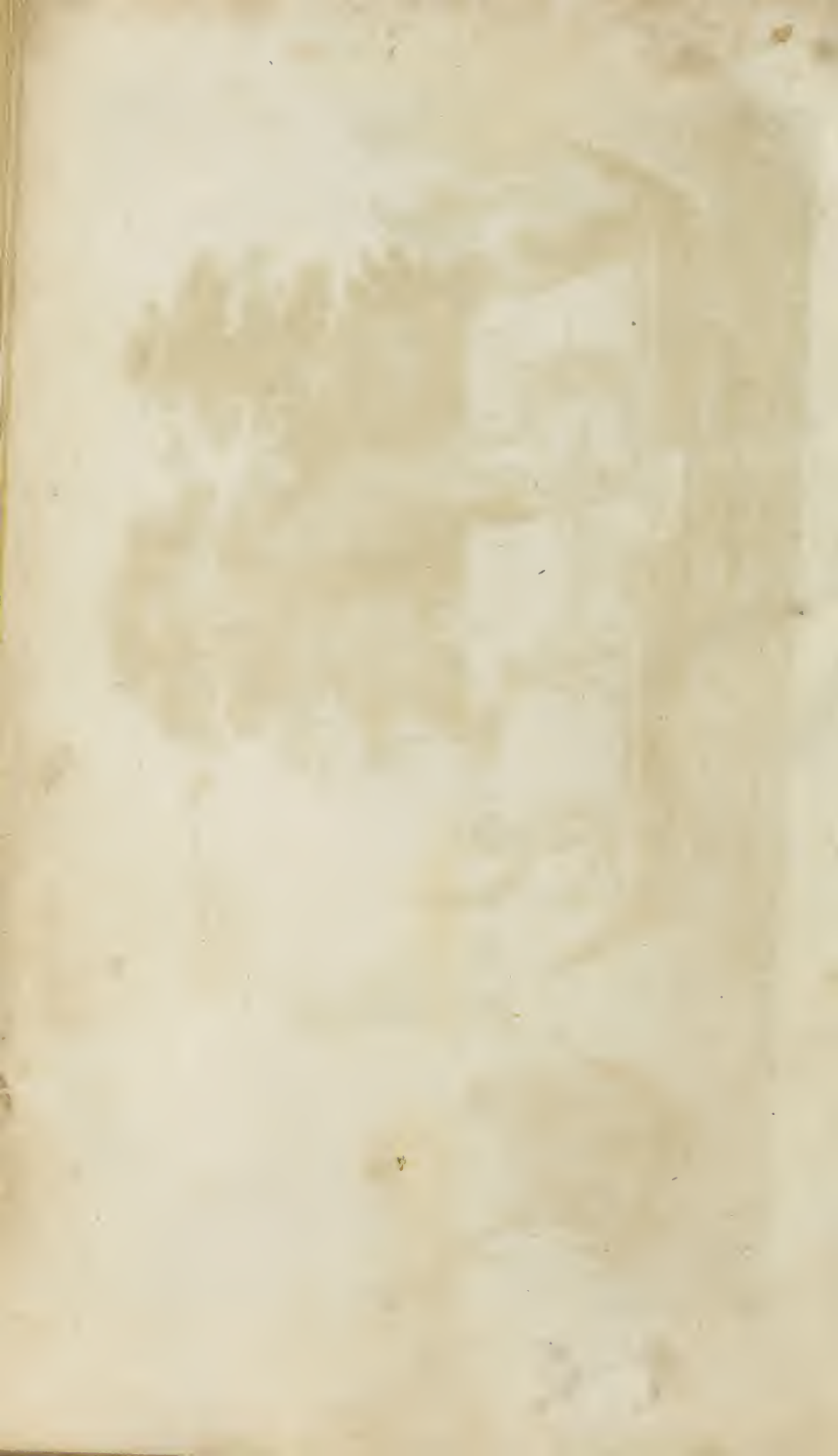
*Representation, of a late unfortunate Quaker.*

122nd. 18th. Nov.

View of the Admiralty Islands.

T. Mason Sculp.







---

WALKER'S  
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

---

FOR APRIL, 1803.

---

*WE are under the necessity of apologizing to our numerous and respectable Readers, for the omission of a Print, which was intended to be the principal Ornament of this Month's Publication---a spirited and striking Likeness of the late THOMAS BRAUGHALL, Esq. from a Painting, by J. COMERFORD, Esq. A wish to render it worthy of the Subject, and of the Patronage we are proud to acknowledge, and an honour to the Arts in Ireland, has induced us to leave it so much longer in the Engraver's Hands, that he may bestow upon it that Finish and Excellence in every Way, which, we trust, will make it rank high above the usual Embellishments of periodical Publications. It will certainly be given in our Magazine for May; and also, a copious Account of the Life of Mr. BRAUGHALL.*

---

*Particular Account of the late unfortunate Rencontre, between COLONEL MONTGOMERY, and CAPT. MACNAMARA; With an Engraving, representing their Situation, at the period of the Duel.*

**A** DUEL, of a distressing nature, has lately occurred---the parties, lieutenant-colonel Montgomery, of the 9th foot, and captain Macnamara, late of the Cerberus frigate. The quarrel arose in Hyde park, about four o'clock on Wednesday April 6. Col. Montgomery frequently rode there a beautiful white Arabian, followed by a favourite Newfoundland dog. One of his horses being ill, the colonel was not on Wednesday attended by his servant. Captain Macnamara was also on horseback, followed by a dog. The two dogs quarrelled near the Serpentine river, on the April, 1803.

grafs between the ride and the water.--- Colonel Montgomery got off his horse to separate them: they were tumbling over each other, and captain Macnamara's being uppermost, having had the best of the battle, the other being a young dog, Colonel Montgomery went up to separate them, saying, 'Come off, or I'll knock your brains out.' By this time, captain Macnamara had alighted, and coming up, said--- 'If you do, I'll knock your brains out.' Col. M. answered, that was not language for a gentleman. Very high and warm words arose; and a number of gentlemen came round; the parties exchanged addresses. Colonel Montgomery rode away, surrounded by about twenty gentlemen, his friends. Capt. Macnamara rode after, accompanied by capt. Barry of the navy. Capt. M. went into his lodging at Blake's hotel,

2 B begging

begging he would appoint his time and place. He appointed seven o'clock, on Primrose-hill, near Hampstead. Colonel Montgomery appointed for Wm. Keir, his second: capt. Macnamara appointed capt. Barry. Mr. Heavyside the surgeon, was ordered to be on the ground. The parties walked across Primrose-hill to the opposite side from Chalk Farm, and chose their ground in the most private spot. Several persons were walking over the hill, but none took notice, till col. Montgomery fired his pistol to try it. This attracted the attention of some passers, but none interfered. Colonel Montgomery, or his second, then loaded his pistol, and the parties took their ground at twelve paces distance. They were each remarkable good shots, and it was agreed they should both fire at once by a signal. They fired one round, when capt. M.'s ball entered the right side of col. M.'s chest, and taking a direction to the left, most probably went immediately through the heart; he instantly fell, without uttering a word, but rolled over two or three times, as if in great agony, and groaned. Col. M.'s ball went through capt. M. entering on the right side just above the hip, and passing through the left side, carrying part of the coat and waistcoat in with it, taking part of his breeches and the hip button away with it on the other side. By this time a considerable number of persons had arrived on the spot. The surgeon having examined colonel Montgomery's wound, pronounced it mortal. This was communicated to the seconds, but not to captain Macnamara, whose wound being also examined, he was advised to retire. He did so, attended by his second, and was able to walk to the chaise, on entering which he was heard to say, 'I hope there is no danger!' His second answered, 'not in the least.' 'I don't mean for myself,' said captain Macnamara, 'I know how to die; I mean for colonel Montgomery.' His second assured him there was no danger for him either, and captain M. came away without knowing the situation of his antagonist. Colonel Montgomery was carried by some of the per-

sons attending, into Chalk Farm, where he was laid on a bed, attended by Mr. Heavyside. As they were carrying him he attempted to speak and spit, but the blood choked him. His mouth foamed much, and in about five minutes after he was brought into the house, he expired, with a gentle sigh. His second, sir Wm. Keir, had previously retired, in great agitation. Sir William lost an arm some time ago, in a duel with sir Marcus Somerville. Both the seconds have absconded.

Captain Macnamara is a naval officer, who has much distinguished himself in two or three actions, as commander of the *Cerberus* frigate. He served long on the Cork station, and lately in the West Indies. He was a post captain in 1795. He lately returned from the West Indies, and his ship was about two months ago paid off at Chatham. We believe he was on the eve of marriage to a young lady from Cork, with a fortune of 10,000*l*. He is about thirty-six years of age; a strong, bold, active man. After the unfortunate affair on Wednesday evening, he returned to his lodgings at Blake's hotel, in Jermy-n-street, where every surgical assistance was procured; and hopes were entertained of his recovery.

Mr. Montgomery was lieutenant-colonel of the 9th regiment of foot, son of sir Robert Montgomery, of Ireland, and brother to the marchioness of Townshend, and Mr. George Byng, by the father's side, though by a different mother. He was a very handsome, genteel man, about 38, and he also had fought bravely in the service of his country. In the Dutch expedition, the Russians being put to flight, his regiment was thrown into confusion, and retreating, in consequence of the Russians falling back upon them: at this time a drummer was killed, and Mr. Montgomery took up the drum, beating it to rally his men, he himself standing alone; he did rally them, and at their head rendered essential service. On several occasions in Egypt and Malta, he distinguished himself for his courage and spirit. He was very inoffensive, extremely good natured, and an agreeable companion.

companion. He was honoured by the society of the prince of Wales, with whom he lived much last summer at Brighton, and he was a great favourite with the duke of York. The prince of Wales was extremely affected, and shed tears when he heard of his death. Colonel M. was rather particular in his dress, but always remarkably neat and clean. His attention to dress did not prepossess in his favour, but no one ever knew him without being attached to him. He was remarkable some years ago for dressing like the late duke of Hamilton: called the duke of Hamilton's double, his shadow, &c.

Col. Montgomery's body remained at Chalk Farm to inquire into the particulars, and crowds of persons were all day viewing the spot where col. M. fell, which was covered with blood.

In consequence of this unfortunate duel, sir Richard Ford caused capt. Macnamara to be put under an arrest of the civil power; but as he was unable to be removed, he was permitted to remain in his apartments at Blake's hotel, Jermyn-street.

Several persons concerned in this fatal transaction, were examined before sir Rich. Ford, and some of them ordered to be detained.

Mr. Andrews, the surgeon, at the request of sir Richard Ford, went to examine the nature of the wound which had produced the death of colonel Montgomery, and reported that a pistol ball had fractured the fourth rib on the right side, and entered the cavity of the chest. Captain Macnamara is wounded in the abdomen, and though still living, his fate is very uncertain. Townsend, the Bow-street officer, was placed in the house.

#### *Forgery on the Bank of Lisbon.*

THE following are the particulars of an alarming forgery attempted to be practised on the bank of Lisbon; and which, by patience, ingenuity, and perseverance, has been happily frustrated. The present offence, it is stated, comprised a scene of magnitude far beyond the consideration of wealth, viz.

a plan to revolutionize the Brazils, and render it independant of the crown of Portugal; which was to be effected by the circulation of counterfeit money, and the dissemination of Paine's, 'Rights of Man,' though we cannot perceive how the means, in the hands of such agents, could answer the end. The contriver is a Brazilian, Joze Borges de Barros, a man who is represented as possessing astonishing intellectual powers, but rendered dangerous to society by a base perversion of principle; quick in conception, of indefatigable perseverance, and determined execution. Having for former malpractices felt the scourge of the law, Barros aimed at the total subversion of all order and subordination. Fortunately he failed, and then turned his thoughts to forgery, and was detected; but owing to the misjudged precipitation of injudicious inexperience, he escaped with the trifling punishment of being sent out of the country as an alien. Despising danger, he returned, and renewed his depredations in the association of Silvester Godlia, a Portuguese. John Farrell, a printer, sometime since confined in Coldbath-fields prison, and a man named Gillington, who has been a united Irishman. In May last, Gillington, and one John Fennell, were brought from Liverpool on a charge of forging and circulating small bank notes; when, at the instance of the gentlemen of the bank, Gillington was, from necessity, admitted as an approver against his companion Fennell, who was in consequence executed at Newgate on the 23d of June last. These four dangerous men continued proceeding in their operations, till they were detected by the following providential occurrence:

On Sunday the 2d of January last, his excellency, Mons. de Lima (the then Portuguese ambassador) called at mr. Bond's in Sloane-street, accompanied by a respectable tradesman at the west end of the town, who stated, that by accident he had seen a printer casting off an immense quantity of notes, which he knew were forged notes upon the bank of Lisbon, but of which the

printer



printer was completely ignorant. M. de Lima then requested mr. Bond's advice respecting the measures proper to be pursued in an affair of such importance to the country he represented, observing, that as he had before unfortunately failed in bringing offenders to justice, under similar circumstances, he should be sorry, through any mismanagement, his endeavours were again frustrated; whereupon mr. Bond remarked to his excellency, 'that in matters of similar description, success was only the result of caution, patience, and perseverance; that no alarm should be given; and that the greatest care should be taken to avoid apprehending the parties too hastily, until the whole was mature, otherwise, as they well knew they had as yet committed no offence punishable in this country, they would despise the attempt, as they had done before; but that if he acquiesced in the above, his excellency might be assured that his wishes would be ultimately accomplished, and the offenders rendered amenable.'

M. de Lima expressed his cheerful concurrence; and the unwary printer was privately sent for, who discovered that Farrell was the only active agent; in consequence of which Farrell was watched, and every proceeding minutely and daily reported to M. de Lima and mr. Bond for upwards of two months. By this report it appeared, that some Portuguese in this country were the principal agents in carrying on the forgery, which amounted to 40,000*l.* in Lisbon notes of 5*l.* each, all of which were first intended to be carried by the packet to Lisbon for circulation; but it was finally agreed that Farrell and Gillington should convey the notes to Lisbon, on board of the Antwerp schooner, of London, George Dickin-son commander, in which vessel they had taken their passage, and had each paid twelve guineas. In consequence of this important communication, M. de Lima and mr. Bond consulted together, and the following letter was dispatched to Lisbon by the ambassador, immediately upon the Antwerp leaving the river Thames.

LONDON, 15th FEB. 1803.

'In addition to my former letter on the subject of the forged notes, I now with certainty acquaint you, that by the schooner Antwerp, George Dickin-son commander, of the burthen of 90 tons, which sailed from London this day, and is bound to Lisbon, there are on board of her two men, named John Farrell and James Gillington, of the following description, both equally guilty of forging 8000 notes of the Lisbon bank, and which notes you will find in their custody, as they are carrying them thither for the purpose of circulation, to some person who has employed them, who will well reward them for their labour. When you first secure both these men, and which must be done in a very prompt and determined manner, great care must be taken to prevent their throwing the notes overboard, for the purpose of sinking them, which they certainly will attempt, if they have an opportunity, and unless their hands are first secured to prevent it. It is probable they may conceal the notes in the linings of some of the clothes they wear, all of which should be most scrupulously examined, even their shirts, shoes, stockings, hat, &c. as well as their clothes, and every thing else contained in their packages, boxes and trunks; and all which packages, boxes, and trunks, should likewise be carefully examined, to discover any drawer or concealment they may have.'

*[Then follows a description of both.]*

The Antwerp sailing from the river Thames on Tuesday, the 15th of February, arrived in the Downs on the following morning, where she was detained sixteen days by contrary winds; she then sailed with Farrell and Gillington, whose surprise and consternation can be easier imagined than described, when, on entering the port of Lisbon, on the 16th of March last, the police officers came on board, and, by strictly pursuing the instructions sent them from London, Farrell and Gillington were secured, and forged notes to the amount of 40,000*l.* found on the person of the latter, and in a private drawer at the bottom

bottom of one of their trunks. M. de Lima being at this period succeeded in the embassy for his court by the chevalier de Souza Countinho, his excellency received lately, advices of the proceedings of his government at Lisbon, which fully corroborated the before mentioned particulars.

Mr. Bond in consequence gave directions for the apprehensions of Joze Borges de Barros and Silvester Godlia, and in the possession of Godlia the remainder of the forged notes were found, together with 1000 others, which had proved defective. A man named Alexander Assupard de Barros has been apprehended at Lisbon, of whose connexion in this transaction there can be no doubt, from letters with his signature found in the possession of Borges. It is worthy of remark, that among some snuff in a paper which Gillington had, were traces of a plan of the dimensions of the city of Lisbon, representing Ribeira Nova (or wharfs), as far as the arsenal and the streets, by which plan (the dispatch states) it is wonderful how easily Gillington, who had never been in Lisbon before, marked in writing the streets, squares, public buildings, and houses for which he was to inquire, and confessed that this plan was given him by Borges de Barros that it might not be known he was in alliance with Assupard de Barros, for whom he was principally to search. The dispatch from Lisbon further states, that the vessel in which the forged notes were found, together with the cargo, is likewise detained.

Thus a scheme, ingeniously planned and fraught with destruction to commercial credit, has, by prudence and caution, been most happily defeated; and from the indefatigable exertions of M. de Lima, the chevalier de Souza, and Mr. Bond, they are entitled to the grateful thanks of their respective countries.

### *Trial of Captain Macnamara.*

*Old Bailey.---April 22.*

**J**AMES Macnamara was indicted for man-slaughter, in killing Robert Montgomery, esq. in a duel which took

place between them, on the evening of the 6th of April last.

Mr. Knapp opened the case on the part of the prosecution, and said, that the offence of which the prisoner stood charged by this indictment, was that of man-slaughter, in having killed Col. Montgomery in a duel. It was unnecessary for him to make any observations on the nature of his offence, or on the law which applied to it, because the jury would hear observations upon these topics from the much superior authority of the bench; neither should he make any comments on the circumstances of the case, lest they might possibly excite a prejudice which the evidence afterwards might not warrant. Nor was it necessary for him to desire that the jury might dismiss from their attention, every thing they might have perused either by way of account of evidence, or commentary on this case, in the public prints; he knew from the experience he had already of the manner in which the jury had discharged their duty in that court, that they understood it too well, to pay any attention to any thing they might have heard out of court upon this case, and that they would be governed entirely by the evidence as it should appear before them now upon trial. The charge, although not of the deepest species of homicide, was yet of a very grave and serious nature to society, and one which demanded the serious consideration of a court of justice; but the question which the jury had to try was a very plain and a very short one---it was this, whether the unfortunate gentleman who lost his life, as was stated already, did so lose it in consequence of the rencontre with the unfortunate gentleman at the bar; if the jury should be of opinion that the shot he received at that rencontre was the cause of his death, there could be no question but that the prisoner was guilty of that which the law called man-slaughter, and which was properly described in this indictment. Both these unfortunate gentlemen, the deceased and the prisoner, were men of rank, the deceased a colonel, and the prisoner a captain

in the navy, and they were also the objects of the affection of those who knew him. He had nothing to say against the prisoner further than related to his having given to the deceased his death blow in a duel, for he was only the instrument of the family of the deceased, who brought this case forward for the determination of a court of justice, and he had nothing to do but to lay the case before the jury, and they, under the direction of the bench, would dispose of it upon the evidence according to the rules of law. He then proceeded to recite the circumstances of the case as they appeared in evidence, and said that he should prove the case as he stated it, and then he should leave it for the jury to draw the conclusion.—He felt no anxiety at all upon the subject, neither did those who sent him into court to conduct the case; their only wish was that the law should be administered, and he had no doubt that the jury would give that verdict which the law would call upon them to give upon the evidence, and which the interests of society called upon them to give; and he could not help expressing a hope that the event of this trial, thus brought about by a fatal accident, would be of ultimate advantage to society, by causing the evil which produced it to be diminished. Mr. Knapp then called his witnesses.

Wm. Sloane, Stephen Sloane, and Wm. Smyth, esqrs. and lord Burghersh gave testimony as to the origin of dispute, as related at the coroner's inquest.

Charles Smith, esq.—I was in the park, on Wednesday, the 6th of April, in the afternoon. I was going between the barrier and the road. I saw the deceased, colonel Montgomery there, with other gentlemen; four or five other gentlemen were riding by the barrier. At that time two dogs were fighting, they had been fighting before I came up. Colonel Montgomery, whom I had seen before, turned back and got off his horse, and, standing over the dogs, he said, he would knock the dog down. He did not strike one of the dogs; they separated. Captain Macnamara then rode up, and said to colonel Montgomery, 'if you do knock

the dog down, you must take the consequence, or knock me down too.' Colonel Montgomery then said, 'why did not you call your dog off.' Captain Macnamara replied, 'no, sir, I do not chuse to call my dog off, and I will not be dictated to by you or any man.' Colonel Montgomery got on his horse immediately. He then said, 'well, sir, if your dog fights mine, I repeat to you, I will knock him down, and you are very welcome to know where to find me—as a gentleman you might have called your dog off.' Captain Macnamara said 'no, sir, I did not like to call my dog off. I chose to let him fight,' and I tell you again, I will not be dictated to by you or any man. I ought to know, now, sir, where to find you for what you have already said.' At this time different persons came up, so that I had not an opportunity of hearing what passed. I did not know colonel Montgomery before, though I had seen him; nor did I know captain Macnamara.

On cross-examination by Mr. Garrow, he said, he was not called on to be examined before the coroner; he was called on to be examined before Sir Richard Ford.—I did not go before Sir Richard Ford of my own accord; he sent for me, and I went to him. I know nothing at all of either of the parties.

The case for the prosecution being closed, and the prisoner called upon for his defence, he begged permission to sit while he read what he had to address to the court. This being granted, captain Macnamara read a written paper, of which the following is a copy:

*'Gentlemen of the jury.'*

'I appear before you with the consolation that my character has already been delivered, by the verdict of a grand jury, from the shocking imputation of murder; and that although the evidence against me was laid before them, without any explanation or evidence of the sensations which brought me into my present unhappy situation, they made their own impression; and no charge of criminal homicide was found against me. I was delivered at once from the whole effect of the indictment.



ment. I therefore now stand before you upon the inquisition only, taken before the coroner, upon the view of the body, under circumstances extremely affecting to the minds of those who were to deliberate on the transaction, and without the opportunity, which the benignity of the law affords me at this moment, of repelling that inference of even sudden resentment against the deceased, which is the foundation of this inquest of manslaughter.

‘This origin of the difference, as you see it in the evidence, was insignificant: the heat of two persons, each defending an animal under his protection, was natural, and could not have led to any serious consequences. It was not the deceased’s defending his own dog, or his threatening to destroy mine, that led to the fatal catastrophe. It was the defiance, alone, which most unhappily accompanied what was said: Words receive their interpretation from the avowed intention of the speaker.—The offence was forced upon me by the declaration, that he invited me to vindicate the offence, by calling upon him for satisfaction.—‘If you are offended with what has passed you know where to find me.’ These words, unfortunately repeated and reiterated, have over and over again been considered by criminal courts of justice as sufficient to support an indictment or a challenge. These judgments of courts are founded upon the universal understandings and feelings of mankind, and common candour must admit that an officer, however desirous to avoid a quarrel, cannot refuse to understand what even the grave judges of the law must interpret as a provocation and a defiance. I declare, therefore, most solemnly, that I went into the field from no resentment against the deceased; nothing, indeed, but insanity could have led me to expose my own life to such imminent peril, under the impulse of passion, from so inadequate a cause as the evidence before you exhibits, when separated from the defiance which was the fatal source of mischief; and I could well have overlooked that too, if the world, in its present state, could have overlooked it also. I went into the field, therefore,

with no determination or desire to take the life of my opponent, or to expose my own. I went there in hopes of receiving some soothing satisfaction for what would otherwise have exposed me in the general feeling and opinions of the world. The deceased was a man of popular manners, as I have heard, and with very general acquaintance; I, on the other hand, was in a manner a stranger in this great town, having been devoted, from my infancy, to the duties of my profession in distant seas. If, under these circumstances, words which the deceased intended as offensive, and which he repeatedly invited to be resented, had been passed by and submitted to, they would have passed from mouth to mouth; but they have been even exaggerated at every repetition, and, passive, my honour must have been lost.

‘Gentlemen, I am a captain of the British navy. My character you can only hear from others; but to maintain any character in that station, I must be respected. When called upon to lead others into honourable dangers, I must not be supposed to be a man who had sought safety, by submitting to what custom has taught others to consider as a disgrace. I am not presuming to urge any thing against the laws of God, or of this land. I know that, in the eye of religion and reason, obedience to the laws, though against the general feeling of the world, is the first duty, and ought to be the rule of action; but, in putting a construction upon my motives, so as to ascertain the quality of my actions, you will make allowances for my situation. It is impossible to define in terms the proper feelings of a gentleman, but their existence has supported this happy country for many ages, and she might perish if they were lost. Gentlemen, I will detain you no longer; I will bring before you many honourable persons, who will speak what they know of me in my profession, and in private life, which will the better enable you to judge whether what I have offered in my defence may safely be received by you as truth. Gentlemen, I submit myself entirely to your judgments

judgments. I hope to obtain my liberty through your verdict, and to employ it with honour in the defence of the liberties of my country.'

The first witness brought forward on the part of captain Macnamara, was

Mr. Hyndes, as officer in the first regiment of life guards, he was present during a part of the time in which the altercation took place between captain Macnamara and col. Montgomery in the park--he was near enough to hear what was said, and he recollected the substance of what transpired while he was there. The witness repeated the language which he heard take place, and particularly stated, that col. Montgomery said, 'if that dog fights mine, I'll knock him down.' He heard capt. Macnamara say, 'why should you dictate to me?' He afterwards heard col. Montgomery say, 'Then sir, if you have any thing to say to me, you know where to find me.'

The following distinguished personages and officers were then called to the character of capt. Macnamara.

Admiral lord viscount Hood stated, that he knew captain Macnamara about eight or ten years :--he had the good fortune to promote him in the year 1784--he characterised him as a most excellent officer. In private life, as far as he could observe, captain Macnamara was a man of gentlemanly manners, good temper, and great moderation--he entertained the highest opinion of his merit as an officer and a gentleman, and it was in consequence of that opinion, that he had promoted him.

Vice-admiral lord viscount Nelson stated, that he knew capt. Macnamara about nine years : during a part of that time, he was under his own command--he entertained the highest opinion of capt. Macnamara's merits--he always understood that he was a man that never would take an affront, 'but,' added his lordship, 'as I here stand before God and my country, I never knew nor heard that he ever gave an offence to any man, woman, or child, during the nine years of my acquaintance with him.'

Admirals lord Hotham, and sir Hyde

Parker, lord Minto, general Churchill, and several other gentlemen, bore honourable testimony of the character of capt. Macnamara. Many other persons were in waiting to depose to a similar effect, but capt. Macnamara's counsel, (messrs. Erskine and Garrow,) deemed it superfluous to call them.

Mr. justice Heath then addressed the jury, very nearly as follows :

*'Gentlemen of the jury,*

A great deal of evidence has been gone into respecting the provocation--it is unnecessary to go over it, for it is fresh in your memories--I shall say no more of it. The parties quarrelled--they met ; by what appointment is not material ; they fought at a considerable distance in point of time and place from the quarrel, and there, as you have heard, the deceased fell by a shot he received out of the pistol fired by the prisoner at the bar. As to all the evidence as to character, however high that may stand, it ought not to influence your verdict, though, perhaps, it may have an influence on the sentence afterwards to be pronounced--the only province you have is to say, whether the deceased did, or did not fall from the hand and act of the prisoner's own admission before you.--Consider of your verdict, gentlemen.'

The jury withdrew, and in about 20 minutes returned a verdict of--*Not Guilty.*

Capt. Macnamara was immediately liberated, and retired from court surrounded by a great number of friends. The captain appeared very low and weak when he first came into court ; but apparently seemed to recover himself during the progress of the trial. He is a handsome man, and has an animated and expressive countenance. He wore coloured clothes, and was without powder.

The Dutch ambassador, M. Schimmelpenninck, sat upon the bench the whole day. Lords Nelson, Hotham, and Minto, were likewise upon the bench. Lord Hood sat in the ordinary's box, the bench being quite full before his lordship came.

*Signe*



*Signe and Habor; or, Love stronger than Death: A Gothic Romance. [From the Danish of M. Subm.]*

‘Ah! te meæ si partem animæ rapit  
Maturior vis, quid moror alteram?’

.....Non ego perfidum  
Dixi sacramentum. Ibimus, ibimus,  
Utcunque præcedes, supremum  
Carpere iter comites parati.’

**K**ING Sigar\* dwelt in Sigerstedt, and reigned over the southern part of Zealand. Bera, princess of Upsal, was his queen. By her he became father of Syvald, Alf, and Alger, brave warriors. Signe, his only daughter, was as renowned for beauty and understanding as her brothers were for courage and martial prowess. To these she added a firmness and constancy in her resolutions rarely to be found in her sex, a truth and sincerity which were admired even in those early ages, and a magnanimity which rendered her worthy of the sceptre. She declared her intention publicly to make a vow, in the temple of Freya†, that no man should loose her virgin zone, unless he should first have overcome her two brothers, Alf and Alger, in fight, and compelled them to sue for a truce. Her eldest brother Syvald, widely as the fame of his heroism was spread, she too fondly loved to expose to any danger. ‘The warlike deeds of my brothers,’ said she, ‘are known on the Frisic, the British, and the Francic shores. There have they furnished food to the raven‡; there the bird of Odin screams over the bodies of the slain.’

The Danish people crowded in multitudes to be present when Signe took this vow. She walked in solemn state to the altar, took from her head the

N O T E S.

\* Sigar, according to Saxo Grammaticus, was the 34th king of Denmark. The story of the love adventure of his daughter Sigræ with Hagbarth (the son of Hamund, a king of Norway), and their deaths, as related by the above mentioned fabulous historian, has furnished the subject of M. Subm’s romance.

† Freya was the Venus of the northern mythology. She was represented sitting in a chariot drawn by cats.

‡ The standard of the ancient Danes bore the figure of a raven.

April, 1803.

garland she wore, and, holding it before the statue of the goddess—‘I swear,’ said she, ‘by thee, O Freya! who governeest the night, and inclinest all hearts to love, that I never take from my head this virgin crown,’ (and thus saying, she replaced it on her head) ‘till a warrior shall woo me who shall prove himself the bravest of men.’ She now took a horn filled with mare’s blood, and poured it on the image of the goddess, on the chariot, and the figures of the animals attached to it. Her yellow hair, which outshone the flaming gold, floated on her snow white shoulders, and was bound with a crimson ribband. Her large blue eyes beamed with the exalted and generous sentiments of her soul; and resembled the eyes of Odin when he glances them on his victorious warriors. The whole assembly raised a shout of joy, and struck their swords upon their shields with so loud a clangour, that the birds, as they flew over, fell down with fear. With one voice exclaimed the multitude—‘The vow becomes the daughter of Denmark. Signe is an heroic Dane.’ Some venerable matrons alone wept and said—‘Signe must for ever remain a virgin; never will she know the joys which Freya bestows on other mortals, for her brothers are invincible.’—‘Even then,’ replied Signe, ‘the race of my royal house will not fail.—‘See,’ said the matrons, ‘the moon is veiled in clouds: Freya mourns that her beloved daughter has proved faithless to her.’—‘No; Freya mourns for Oddur\*, and is willing that my love should resemble her own.’

Sigar now arose; he took in his hand his sceptre, which was sacred and venerable, not on account of the value of its materials or decorations, but from its antiquity and the heroes by which it had been borne. It was merely a knotty staff of ash, from which all the branch-ches had been cut. Sigar waved it and said—‘I swear by this sacred sceptre, borne by my great ancestors, and which was cut from the tree by the heroic

N O T E S.

\* Oddur was the husband of Freya.—According to the northern mythology, he had left her, and she continually wept his absence.



chieftan Dan\*, with his own royal hands, that this oath of my daughter shall be observed inviolably, and that I will give her to none but to him who shall excel all others in courage and martial achievements. I will defend her with the whole force of my kingdom against all violence, and every daring attempt.' The whole assembly now exclaimed—'Sigar is worthy of Signe, and Signe is worthy of her race.'

At that time lived in Norway, in the district of Drontheim, a king named Hamund. He had four valiant sons, Hakon, Habor, Helvin, and Hamund. They had all obtained renown by long sea-excursions and great victories; Hakon especially, for he had conquered the Swedish king Huggleik, the brother of queen Bera, and placed himself on the throne of Upsal. One day, Habor came to his father Hamund, and said to him—'Father, I envy not my brother the great name he has acquired, may his fame spread to the ends of the earth! But I will not consent that mine shall be less than his: I too will merit to sit with Odin.' The old king embraced his son, and a tear flowed down his cheek—the first he had shed since he had wept over the grave of his beloved queen Alvilda. 'I know,' said he, 'the valour of the Normans; thus must a Norwegian think I cannot sufficiently thank thee, great father Odin, that the sons thou hast given me resemble me. My ships, my warriors, my swords, my shields, my darts, are ready: choose the best of them; choose as many as thou wilt, and carry the glory of Norway through the world. But, tell me, whom wilt thou attack, that thy renown may equal that of thy brother?'

Habor was long silent: his cheeks glowed with an anxious flame: at length he said—'The Danish Freya, Signe the daughter of Sigar, has made a vow that she will marry the warrior who shall be able to overcome her brothers in fight. She means to continue for ever a virgin, and defies us with the scornful pride of her race, with Danish  
N O T E.

\* The founder, according to the northern traditions, of the kingdom of Denmark.

pride. But this hand shall combat, conquer, and obtain the prize.'

The aged Norman turned pale.—'Rash youth,' said he, 'thou rushest upon certain death. But this I reckon not: for, though thou shouldst fall without victory, thou wilt not without glory. Yet thou riskest the honour of Norway. The Danish heroes are fierce as bears robbed of their young. They know not flight. How often have I seen their furious valour in the martial encounter! They fought by my side, but never yet against me; for much more do I wish the Danes to be my friends than my enemies. Desist from your purpose my Habor, and contend not in vain against the sons of war.'

'Signe is the prize,' exclaimed Habor, while his eyes sparkled with redoubled fire. 'Fame vaunts her virtues and her beauty. Norway cannot lose her honour, though I should fall. It is honourable to fall by Alf and Alger; and Norway has a thousand warriors, as brave as I, who will avenge my death. I will fight, though more than mortal force opposed me: Signe is the prize!'

'I recognise the Norman,' replied the king, 'I recognise my son. Immoveable in his resolution, he defies danger, terror, death, and fate. Go my son, thy valour be thy conductor.—Living or dead, thou wilt do me honour. Thou art the image of thy mother Alvilda: thou hast her beauty heightened by manly vigour and martial courage.' The old man embraced him.—'May fortune follow thee,' said he, 'and Odin and the fates be thy guides!—' Habor withdrew from the arms of his father, hastily retired, and said to himself when he was alone—'Whether living or dead, I will be worthy of Hamund.'

A fleet was now fitted out with all expedition, and in a short time a hundred well-appointed vessels were assembled at the mouth of the Nidelbe. They were manned with brave and chosen warriors; the youth of Norway flocked to them from every part, for all were anxious to share in this heroic enterprise, and derive honour from the conquest of the hitherto invincible people. The

Telleboans

Telleboans came with their bows, the inhabitants of Hordeland with their two-edged axes, and those of Drontheim with their broad swords. The sails of the ship which carried Habor were of silk of a deep gold colour, to signify the fire that blazed in his breast, as also the courage with which he would brave every danger. His shield was white, with a golden border. On it was represented a bear conflicting with a wild boar. The wind was favourable, and in eleven days they reached the Belt, and the next day the river which flowed up to Sigerstedt. There Habor landed with twelve of his bravest attendants.

When he approached the city, a sentinel called to him, and demanded wherefore he was come.—‘My name,’ said he, ‘is Habor; I seek Sigar, and propose to win his daughter in combat.’ The sentinel laughed aloud:—‘Friend,’ said he, ‘you would attempt what is impossible. The force of Alf and Alger is like the thunderbolt. But wait a short time: I will inform the king. He will not be offended at your rash and absurd wish to fall by the hands of his sons.’

The sentinel hastened to his sovereign.—‘Hail!’ said he, ‘king Sigar. Without are thirteen valiant Normans. Their aspect is fierce, and fire sparkles in their eyes. Their leader, Habor, demands Signe or death. Bera, the queen, burst into a contemptuous laugh.—‘Now,’ said she, ‘shall I be revenged, if not of Hakon, at least of Hakon’s brother. Hakon drove my brother Hagleik from his throne, on which he sits, arrayed in the splendor purchased with his treasures, and, with my brother’s silver horn in his hand, devotes the name of Hagleik to the scorn of his insulting court. But by Alf and Alger shall Habor fall; the ravens shall drink his blood, and afterwards shall the turn of Hakon arrive.’

Thus proudly spoke the queen; but Sigar turned pale, for he was no warrior. He had made some naval expeditions in his youth, more from compli-  
ance with the custom of the age than from martial inclination. He therefore said—‘I could not have expected

this challenge. The Danes and Norwegians are both brave, and from time immemorial have been friends to each other. Great is the prowess of Alf and Alger; but the valour of Habor is also known through all the regions of the north. The vow, however, shall be fulfilled; and I trust that Odin will still continue to extend his favour and protection to Denmark.’

‘This is spoken as becomes a king,’ rejoined Bera. ‘Habor rushes on certain death. Shall not the Danish and Swedish royal blood, which flows in the veins of my sons, animate them to vanquish a wretched Norwegian freebooter?’

Nothing more was now said. The sentinel received orders to admit the strangers, and Habor entered the palace of Sigar with the air of Balder\*, when he walks in Valhalla†. Sigar and all his warriors arose to salute him. A kind of shuddering seized Sigar, and Bera herself felt a tremor. Sigar extended to him his hand.

‘Welcome,’ said he, ‘great northern hero—hero from a friendly country—be seated by my side. We will spare neither beer nor mead while thou shalt remain at my court: thou art worthy to be our guest.’

‘King of the Danes,’ answered Habor, ‘I hate idleness; my soul cannot remain inactive, and victory follows my banners. You know my purpose: your warriors must have told it to you.’

‘I know it,’ said the king, with a half-stifled sigh; ‘but Alf and Alger are now not with us. For a short time they are employed in an expedition to the Wendean shores, where they bathe themselves in the blood of robbers. Remain, however, here: my daughter shall bring you a horn full of mead.’

Habor now sat in silence, while all admired the countenance and demeanour of the hero. Sigar looked on him

N O T E S.

\* *The son of Odin, one of the most beautiful of the gods, corresponding to the Apollo of the Greeks.*

† *The abode of the souls of heroes after death; the Elysium of the northern mythology.*

with



with fear and anxiety, Bera with hatred and malignant hopes of revenge, and the chiefs assembled at the court with reverence. Habor turned his eyes on the white shields, the shining swords, and blood-besprinkled banners. Fancy pictured to him Signe; the Norwegians hastening to welcome him with shouts of victory; and Alf and Alger extended at his feet. In his reverie, he thought he saw blood dropping from the swords and shields.—‘A happy omen!’ exclaimed he, transported beyond himself, and with a voice like thunder. The knees of Sigar smote together, and Bera could scarcely breathe.

Signe now entered with the silver-tipped horn in her snow-white hand. She approached Habor; two female attendants bore up her train. In it, and in her vest, were embroidered in gold, by her own hands, the heroic deeds of her brothers.

‘Habor, brother of Hakon,’ said the queen in an angry voice, and with eyes sparkling with hatred,—‘Signe brings thee the fatal draught, the prelude of thy death.’ Habor started, and would have answered the queen, had not his whole soul been enchained to Signe the moment he gazed on her beauty. He took the horn, pressed her hand, and, with the liquor, drank in love. She inclined her head with indescribable grace when she gave him the horn, and said, with downcast eyes,—‘Healthful be your draught!’—‘Poisonous!’ exclaimed the queen with violence.—‘A guest,’ said Signe, ‘demands our hospitality and respect.’

Love and courage now filled the heart of Habor. ‘Signe,’ said he to himself, ‘thou art worthy of the bravest hero, and thou shalt be mine.’ Signe departed with light and graceful steps: and Habor followed her with his eyes, enraptured. He sighed for the first time in his life—‘Perhaps,’ said he, ‘I shall fall, and Signe shall not be mine?’—But immediately his manly courage revived.—‘I will not fear,’ exclaimed he: ‘inspired as I am with the love of glory and of Signe, victory is certain!’

(To be continued.)

*Voyage in Search of La Perouse.  
(Continued from page 164.) With an  
Engraving of the Admiralty Islands, ac-  
curately copied from the Paris Originals.*

#### CONTENTS.

Approach to the Admiralty Islands---  
Interview with the natives to the  
Easternmost of them---Pass the Her-  
mit Islands---The Exchequer Islands  
and New Guinea---Anchor at Am-  
boyna---Arrival at the Bay of Rocks  
---Landing and Interview with the  
Savages.

**O**MITTING several nautical re-  
marks, and transient notices of  
subjects of natural history, we now  
come to July 29, 1792, on which day  
the ships approached the easternmost of  
the Admiralty islands. On this occasi-  
on, ‘captain Huon waited on the ge-  
neral, early the next morning. He  
was of opinion, that we should visit the  
island ENE of that we had coasted. In  
fact, according to one of the depositions  
which had been sent to the com-  
mander of the expedition, it was on  
the most easterly island that the savages  
had been seen clothed in the uniform of  
the French marine. About the middle  
of the day we were within 2,500 toises  
of that island, and saw some of the na-  
tives coming toward the beach. Some  
huts were seen among the cocoa-nut  
trees. Other islanders soon appeared on  
the south-east point; and their number  
increased as we approached them. Some  
canoes lay upon the sand, and we hoped  
to see the natives launch them, in order  
to meet us; but they made no disposi-  
tions for that purpose. As the general  
wished to have an interview with them,  
we went under the lee of the island,  
where we found but little shelter, it  
being of small extent. A crowd of  
natives now appeared. Some ran along  
the shore; others kept their eyes direct-  
ed toward our ships, inviting us by signs  
to come on shore, and expressing their  
joy by shouting. Some of them launch-  
ed a canoe, but hesitated for some time  
to come near our ship, and paddled to-  
ward the Esperance which was more to  
windward. This little canoe was fur-  
nished



nished with an out-rigger, and had on board seven natives, who almost immediately returned on shore.

‘At half past one o’clock we brought to, and dispatched from each ship a boat, with different articles, to be distributed among the inhabitants of that island. While the boats were approaching the land as near as they could, the frigates were in readiness to protect them, in case of an attack from the savages; for the perfidy, which the inhabitants of the most southerly of the Admiralty islands had practised on Carteret, gave us some apprehensions with regard to the intentions of those. That voyager tells us, that in September 1767, when he discovered the southern part of that archipelago, the savages attacked him with two volleys of arrows, notwithstanding the marks of friendship which he had lavished upon them.

‘This island was cultivated to the very summit. Several pieces of land were fenced in, which made us believe that the inhabitants were acquainted with the right of property. The whole island presented the appearance of a little round mountain, the base of which was adorned with beautiful plantations of cocoa-nut trees, while its more elevated parts appeared to be allotted to the cultivation of different roots, which also furnish food to the inhabitants.

‘When the boats came within about fifty toises of the shore, they found no bottom with thirty fathoms of line; and the reefs, with which the island is bordered, prevented them from approaching nearer.

‘A great number of natives advanced to the beach. We counted more than a hundred and fifty, who practised every means in their power, to induce us to land on their island; but the reefs were an obstacle which we could not surmount. They threw our people some cocoa-nuts, and were pleased and astonished to see with what facility they were opened with an axe.

‘One of the natives, distinguished from the rest by a double row of little shells, which adorned his forehead, appeared to possess great authority. He ordered one of the natives to swim to-

ward us with some cocoa-nuts. The fear of approaching persons of whose intention he was ignorant, made the islander, swimming and defenceless, hesitate a moment. But the chief who, doubtless, was little accustomed to have his will disobeyed, did not allow him to reflect. Blows from a cudgel, which he held in his hand, immediately succeeded his orders, and enforced instant obedience. We did not expect to see a man treated in this manner, in the midst of a crowd of people, who appeared to be so little removed from a state of nature. By way of comforting the poor fellow, our people gave him some bits of red stuff, a few nails, and a knife, with which he was greatly pleased. No sooner had he returned to the island, than curiosity collected all the rest around him, every one wished to see our presents. Canoes were immediately launched, many natives took to the water and swam, and in a short time there was a great concourse around our boats. We were surprized to see that neither the force of the surf, nor of the breakers, discouraged them from this attempt.

‘There was another chief distinguished by the same ornaments as he who has been already mentioned; and also by the blows, which he inflicted with his cudgel, on those to whom he gave his orders.

‘Those islanders, who signified the greatest satisfaction on the sight of our nails, and still more at our hatchets, had some difficulty in perceiving the value of our knives. At first they required them to be shut. Those people gave us some spears, armed with bits of vitreous, volcanic lava, terminating in a point, and very sharp in the edges. They also presented us with combs, having only three teeth, very distant from each other, very heavy bracelets, formed of large shells, and others consisting of small *buccinae*, strung on a fibrous substance, as strong as the best hemp.

‘When asking for our articles in exchange for theirs, those savages often repeated the word *capelle*. It appeared to us that this was their name for iron, which

which they preferred to every thing we could offer them.

'Like the natives of Bouka, they repeated with much justness, the French words which they heard us pronounce.

'One of their canoes was driven by the swell against one of our boats, and received some damage. One of our rowers taking hold of it to prevent a second shock, a chief, misapprehended our intention, made the signal to the canoe men, the greater part of whom precipitately jumped into the sea, with a design to swim on shore; but they returned as soon as they perceived their error, and confidence was re-established.

'The women kept at some distance, under the cocoa-nut trees. Their whole clothing consisted of a piece of mat, round their middle.

'The men were very busy about our boats. Some swam toward them, showing their cocoa-nuts; and others seemed to be attracted by curiosity; but it was soon discovered that this was not their only passion; for they exerted all their address to get possession of our goods. Impunity increased their boldness; and, when they missed their aim, they were not discouraged; but presently endeavoured to seize something else.

'One of those thieves seized upon a knife; but being caught in the fact, he was obliged to give it up. This did not make him abandon his enterprize, and he lost nothing by his failure. A flag, in which red predominated, attracted his notice: he found means to get possession of it, and the theft was not perceived till he had got a great way from the boat, and had almost reached the island.

'A looking-glass having been given to one of those savages, he contemplated his image with surprize; but immediately broke the glass, hoping, no doubt, to find in it the objects which it reflected.

'The complexion of those islanders is black, but not very deep. Their phytognomy is agreeable, and not very different from that of the Europeans. Born in a fine climate, and a fertile island, they seem to be happy, if one

may judge from the air of satisfaction which is expressed in all their features. The hair of their heads is crisped, and they are in the practice of removing it from every other part of the body. It appeared that the volcanic glass, with which they pointed their spears, supplied them also with razors; for they made signs to one of our gunners, who wore whiskers, to shave them with this sort of glass.

'The boats had orders to return about four o'clock. Their departure seemed sensibly to affect the natives, who redoubled their importunity in soliciting us to land in their island. All the women came to the beach, and joined their invitations to those of the men. They were, no doubt, much surprized that they had not more success, but the order had been given, and our boats could not delay their departure.

'It was with regret that we left those people, at the moment when they had launched several canoes, loaded with cocoa-nuts, and were bringing them to us. The delicious water of those fruits would have been of the greatest utility in stopping the progress of the scurvy, which had already begun its ravages in both the ships. If our boats could have stopped some minutes, they would have procured a great number of them.

'The satisfaction with which those islanders received nails, and other articles of iron, and the anxiety they showed to obtain them, were proofs that they were acquainted with that metal.

'Those people, at first, manifested every appearance of good faith; but they discovered their inclination to theft, as soon as they thought themselves certain of impunity. We had occasion to observe, that those who were the most advanced in years were the boldest thieves.

'That little island, which is nearly circular, is about 25,000 toises in diameter, and is situate in  $2^{\circ} 18' S$  lat. and  $145^{\circ} 46' E$  lon. It is extremely populous; for we saw about three hundred of its inhabitants.'

Leaving this island, they directed their course  $E 1-4th N E$ , and passed several



veral little islands, whose bearings are noted with a few incidental remarks. In the beginning of August they passed the Hermit islands, the Exchequer islands, and New Guinea. On the 23d they steered close to the shore of New Guinea, with an intention to enter among the Moluccas by Watson's strait, but were obliged to pass through Pitt's straits, owing to the continuance of the south winds. Sept. 6, they anchored at Amboyna, where their reception was rather more favourable than is usual with the Dutch nation toward the ships of other nations. Several particulars are given of the state and manners of this place, but none that are novel enough to require an extract. From Amboyna till they arrive at the bay of Rocks, we find only a series of observations on bearings and distancances, with descriptions of plants, insects, and objects of natural history. The first volume indeed, closes without affording any information respecting the primary object of the voyage, the discovery of the fate of La Perouse.

‘On anchoring at this part of New Holland, January 24, 1793, the author of the narrative landed with a few others in search of natural objects, and accidentally fell in with the natives, of whom we have the following details.

‘After walking at least a couple of miles, we fancied we heard human voices before us. Redoubling our attention, we advanced a few steps, when a sudden cry, arising from several voices united, issued from one spot, and we perceived through the trees, a number of the natives, most of whom appeared to be fishing on the borders of the lake. As we were unarmed, and ignorant of their intentions, we did not hesitate to return to our companions, each of whom had a musket; and immediately crossed through the wood, that the savages might not see us, lest they should be tempted to pursue us, on perceiving our flight.

‘When we had told our men the occasion of our return, I expressed my strong desire to have an interview with these people. It was necessary first, however, to prepare our means of

defence, so that we might be able to avail ourselves of them in case of an assault. Accordingly we got a few cartridges, as fast as we could, and set out toward the place, where we had seen the natives. It was now only nine o'clock. We had gone only a few steps before we met them. The men and youths were ranged in front, nearly in a semi-circle: the women, children, and girls, were a few paces distant behind. As their manner did not appear to indicate any hostile design, I hesitated not to go up to the oldest, who accepted, with a very good grace, a piece of biscuit I offered him, of which he had seen me eat. I then held out my hand to him as a sign of friendship, and had the pleasure to perceive, that he comprehended my meaning very well: he gave me his, inclining himself a little, and raising at the same time the left foot, which he carried backward in proportion as he bent his body forward. These motions were accompanied by a pleasing smile.

‘My companions also advanced up to the others, and immediately the best understanding prevailed among us. They received with great joy the neckcloths which we offered them: the young people approached nearer to us; and one of them had the generosity to give me a few small shells of the whelk kind, pierced near the middle, and strung like a necklace. This ornament which he called *canlaride*, was the only one he possessed, and he wore it round his head. A handkerchief supplied the place of this present, gratifying the utmost wishes of my savage, who advanced toward me, that I might tie it round his head for him, and who expressed the greatest joy, as he lifted his hand up to feel it again and again. We wore abundance of clothes, as I have already observed, on account of the coldness of the nights; and we bestowed the greater part on these islanders.

‘The women were desirous of coming nearer to us; and though the men made signs to them to keep at a distance, their curiosity was ready every moment to break through all other considerations. The gradual increase of confidence, however,



however, that took place, obtained them permission to approach. It appeared to us very astonishing, that in so high a latitude, where, at a period of the year so little advanced as the present, we already experienced the cold at night to be pretty severe, these people did not feel the necessity of clothing themselves. Even the women were for the most part entirely naked, as well as the men. Some of them only had the shoulders and part of the back covered with a kangaroo's skin, worn with the hair next the body: and among these we observed two, each of whom had an infant at the breast. The sole garment of one was a strip of kangaroo's skin, about two inches broad, which was wrapped six or seven times round the waist; another had a collar of skin round the neck; and some had a slender cord bound several times round the head. I afterward learned, that most of these cords were fabricated from the bark of a shrub of the spurge family, very common in this country.

A pole-axe, which we used for cutting off some branches from the trees, excited the admiration of these people. As they perceived us willing to give them any thing in our possession, they did not scruple to beg it; and when we granted their request they were overcome with joy. They were fully sensible of the value of our knives, likewise; and received a few tin vessels with pleasure. When I showed them my watch, it attracted their desire; and one of them, in particular, expressed his wish to possess it: but he quickly desisted from his request, when he found, that I was not willing to part with it.

The readiness with which we gave them our things, no doubt, led them to presume, that they might take any thing belonging to us, without asking for it: this obliged us to set bounds to their desires; but we found, to our great satisfaction, that they returned to us, without the least reluctance, such things as we could not dispense with for our own use.

I had given them several articles, without requiring any thing in return: but I wished to get a kangaroo's skin,

when, among the savages about us, there happened to be a young girl, who had one. When I proposed to her, to give it me in exchange for a pair of pantaloons, she ran away, to hide herself in the woods. The other natives appeared truly hurt at her refusal, and called to her several times. At length she yielded to their intreaties, and came to bring me the skin. Perhaps it was from timidity only, that she could not prevail on herself to part with this kind of garment; in return for which she received a pair of pantaloons, less useful to her, according to the customs of the ladies in this country, than the skin, which served to cover the shoulders. We shewed her the manner of wearing them; but, notwithstanding, it was necessary for us, to put them on ourselves. To this she yielded with the best grace in the world, resting both her hands on our shoulders, to support herself, while she lifted up first one leg, then the other, to put them into this new garment. Desirous of avoiding every cause of offence, we behaved with all the gravity we could on the occasion.

This party of savages consisted of two and forty, seven of whom were men, eight women: the rest appeared to be their children; and among these we observed several marriageable girls, still less clothed than most of the mothers. We invited them all to come and sit near our fire; and when they arrived there, one of the savages informed us by unequivocal signs, that he had come to reconnoitre us during the night. That we might understand he had seen us asleep, he inclined his head on one side, laying it on the palm of his right hand, and closing his eyes, and with the other he pointed out the spot, where we had passed the night. He then acquainted us, by signs equally expressive, that he was at the time on the other side of the brook, whence he observed us. In fact, one of us had been awakened about the middle of the night by a rustling among the branches, and had even fancied, that he heard some broken off: but, being greatly fatigued, he had soon fallen asleep again, persuaded it was a kangaroo, that had

come

come to visit us. Our fire had been a guide to this native, whom the party had sent to reconnoitre us: while we had slept with the utmost tranquillity, notwithstanding we had been at the mercy of these savages the whole night. One of the men that accompanied us, then said, in the evening, at sun-set, he perceived some smoke on the other side of the lake, whence he presumed, that some of the natives were assembled there, but he forgot to mention it to us, when we joined them.

‘We were desirous of showing these savages the effects of our fire-arms, after having given them to understand, that they had nothing to fear. They appeared, however, to be a little frightened at the report.

‘These people have woolly hair, and let their beards grow. In the children, the upper jaw advances considerably beyond the lower; but sinking as they grow up, both jaws are nearly even in the adult. Their skin is not of a very deep black; but no doubt they consider extreme blackness as a beauty, for, in order to heighten this colour beyond its natural state, they rub themselves over, particularly on the upper part of the body, with powdered charcoal.

‘On their skin, particularly on the breast and shoulders, may be observed tubercles symmetrically arranged, exhibiting sometimes lines four inches in length, at other times points placed at different distances. The application, by which these risings were produced, had not destroyed the cellular membrane, however, for they were of the same colour as the rest of the skin.

‘The custom of extracting two of the front teeth of the upper jaw, which, from the accounts of some voyagers, had been supposed general among the inhabitants of this country, certainly has not been introduced into this tribe; for we did not see one among them, in whom a single tooth of the upper jaw was wanting; and indeed they had all very good teeth.

‘One of the sailors, that accompanied us, thought he could not regale them better than with a glass of brandy; but, accustomed to drink nothing but

water, they quickly spit it out, and it seemed to have given them a very disagreeable sensation.

‘These savages, going completely naked, are liable to wound themselves, particularly in the lower extremities, when they pass through the woods. We observed one, who walked with difficulty, and one of whose feet was wrapped up in a piece of skin.

‘I had not perceived the young girls for some time, and imagined that they had all retired into the woods; but happening to look behind me, I saw, with surprise, seven who had perched themselves on a stout limb of a tree, more than three yards from the ground, whence they attentively watched our slightest movements. As they all squatted on the bough, they formed a pleasing group.

‘We were at a considerable distance from the shore, where a boat was to wait for us, to take us on board. It was time for us to be on our way toward it. We were quitting this peaceable party with regret, when we saw the men and four of the youths separating from the rest, in order to accompany us. One of the most robust presently went into the wood, whence he returned almost instantly, holding in his hand two long spears. As he came near, he made signs to us, that we need be under no apprehensions: on the contrary it appeared as if he were desirous of protecting us with his arms. No doubt they had left their weapons in the woods, when they came to meet us in the morning, that they might give us no alarm.

‘The other natives, whom we had just quitted, approached our party.—Immediately on our requesting him who carried the spears, to give us a specimen of his dexterity, he grasped one of them with his right hand near the middle, when raising it as high as his head, and holding it horizontally, he drew it back toward himself three times following with a jerk, which gave it a very perceptible tremulous movement at each extremity, when he darted it forward near a hundred paces. The weapon, supported throughout its



whole length by the column of air beneath it, flew in a tolerably horizontal direction more than three-fourths of the distance. The tremulous motion impressed on it, contributed, unquestionably, to accelerate its progress, and to support it no longer in the air.

'The savage was very ready to gratify our wishes, by launching his spear several times following. He then aimed at an object, which we pointed out to him, and every time was near enough to it, to give us a high idea of his skill. Presently after another showed us two holes in a kangaroo's skin, which had been made apparently with the point of a spear, giving us thus to understand, that they employed this weapon to kill these animals. In reality, they launched it with sufficient force to pierce the animal through and through.

'At length we parted with our new guides, whose pace was sufficiently slow for us to follow them with ease. It seemed as if they were not accustomed to take a long walk without interruption: for we had scarcely been half an hour on our way, before they invited us to sit down, saying *medi*; and we immediately stopped. This halt lasted but a few minutes, when they rose, saying to us *tangara*, which signifies 'let us set off.' On this we resumed our journey: and they made us halt again, in the same manner, four times, at nearly equal distances.

'The attention lavished on us by these savages astonished us. If our paths were interrupted by heaps of dry branches, some of them walked before, and removed them to either side: they even broke off such as stretched across our way from the trees that had fallen down.

'We could not walk on the dry grass without slipping every moment, particularly where the ground was sloping; but these good savages, to prevent our falling, took hold of us by the arm, and thus supported us. We found it difficult to persuade them that none of us would fall, even if unassisted; and they continued, nevertheless, to bestow on us these marks of affectionate kindness: nay, they frequently stationed themselves, one on each side,

to support us the better. As they obstinately persisted in paying us this obliging attention, we no longer declined it.

'They no doubt conceived it to be our intention to return to Port Dentrecasteaux, for we were twice mistaken in the road, and they both times pointed out to us that which led directly to it.'

(To be continued.)

---

*Extracts from 'A History of the British Expedition to Egypt;' to which is subjoined, a Sketch of the present State of that Country, and its Means of Defence. By Robert Thomas Wilson, Lieutenant Colonel of Cavalry in his Britannic Majesty's Service, and Knight of the Imperial Military Order of Maria Theresa. (Concluded.)*

#### GALLIC GRATITUDE.

THE following anecdote is related as the cause of Morad Bey's personal inveteracy against the French: Some of their officers of rank assembled at the house of madam Morad Bey, the widow of the great Ali Bey, who entertained them with all the hospitality she could possibly manifest, and as they retired, presented the young Beauharnois with a ring of considerable value. A few days afterwards a contribution was laid on her property of far greater extent than her proportion had previously been fixed at, and much beyond her means to pay. On complaint being made, she received for answer, 'that as it was understood she still possessed very costly ornaments, no mitigation could be pleaded.' This exaction then appeared to be founded on the present she had so generously, but as it proved imprudently given, to the relative of Bonaparte, with the motive of shewing honor to that general. As such it was considered as the grossest breach of faith and hospitality, nor could Morad Bey ever speak of the transaction without the bitterest expressions of indignation.

EGYPTIAN DWELLINGS.----All language is insufficient to give a just idea of the



the misery of an Egyptian village.—But those who have been in Ireland may best suppose the degree, when an Irish hut is described as a palace, in comparison to an Arab's sty, for it can be called by no other name. Each habitation is built of mud, even the roof, and resembles in shape an oven. Within is only one apartment, generally of about ten feet square. The door does not admit of a man's entering upright; but, at the bottom is dug out about two feet, when in the room an erect posture is possible. A mat, some large cans to hold water, which it is the constant occupation of the women to fetch, an alkaras or drinking pitcher, made of fine porous slag, found best in Upper Egypt, near Cunitz, and in which the water is kept very cool, a rice pan, and coffee pot, are all the ornaments and utensils. Here then a whole family eat and sleep, without any consideration of decency or cleanliness, being, in regard to the latter, worse than even the beasts of the field, who naturally respect their own tenements. It was scarcely possible to witness this disgusting scene, to behold men, women, and children, so wretched, so hideous, and so abject, without reflections not very conforming to doctrines which, for the happiness of the world, should be inculcated.

**THE SIROCCO.**—This day will ever be remarkable to the Egyptian army—a Sirocco wind darkened, with a burning mist, the atmosphere; the thermometer was 120 in the shade; the ground was heated like the floor of a furnace, every thing that was metallic, such as arms, buttons, knives, &c. became burning hot; the poultry exposed to the air, and several horses and camels, died: respiration was difficult, and the lungs were parched with the fiery particles. Had the heat continued forty-eight hours, the effects would have been dreadful; but happily, as night drew on, the wind cooled, and at last changed to the north-west.

**THE GRAND VIZIER.**—The grand vizier is an old man, with a very expressive and engaging countenance, but having only one eye, the other being put out in throwing the dgiredde; a

silvered beard of extraordinary length and beauty, a remarkable cleanliness in person, gave him a majestic and pleasing appearance, while the affability and particular elegance of his manners, operated irresistibly in his favour; nor was this impression even diminished by a more intimate knowledge of his character; brave, loyal, and humane: if not endowed with the most splendid talents, he ornamented by his virtues the high dignity he was invested with.

The account of the pyramids, and the sphinx, though well worthy of attention, is too long to be extracted; but we give with pleasure the following description of

**THE MUMMY PITS AND BIRD PITS.**  
—About thirteen miles distant are seen the pyramids of Sacarah, which are not so large as those of Giza. Under them are the celebrated mummy pits, which extend several leagues, tradition affirms as far as the great pyramids of Giza. The operation of descending into these pits is extremely disagreeable. Bedouin Arabs are the conductors, who bring the adventurers to some holes, down which they sling themselves by a rope about thirty yards, whilst the loose stones, tumbling from above, inflict the severest injuries. On reaching the bottom, they are shewn an opening like an oven, to get into which they are obliged to fall flat on their faces, and creep in that manner, or rather shove themselves backwards, their legs going necessarily first for fear of suffocation, for twenty yards, over rubbish and ruins, in total darkness. The height of the passage does not really admit of the smallest bend in the person to assist the progress. When this uncomfortable avenue is passed, the catacombs or vaults allow of a man's standing upright. In the bird pits millions of earthen pots lie, in the recesses in which the sacred birds of Egypt, particularly the Ibis, are enclosed; and occasionally the bones of animals are found. These pots are closed by a strong cement, which no air can penetrate. When broken, there drops out what is apparently a lump of burnt cinders, which proves to be the cloth in which the bodies were preserved.

ed. In almost all, the string which bound them remains perfect ; and their feathers are preserved, with their very shades of colour. The mummy pits, where human bodies are deposited, have been much ransacked by the French ; at least that part which was open to their researches. Still several whole bodies are found even now, without penetrating far, and two or three perfect mummies have been brought to England. Indeed the Arabs, for four sequins, would always engage to find and bring one into Cairo.

GENERAL KLEBER.—Whilst the British camp displayed this festivity, the French lines presented a gloomy scene of mourning ; for as at the obsequies of general Kleber, real sorrow again agitated every heart. It was not the muffled beat, the trappings of ceremony, the imposing stiffness of parade, but the silent manliness of unaffected grief, which diffused the mournful solemnity. Every soldier, as the coffin passed, felt therein their benefactor's, a father's bones ! a leader, whose intrepidity had been their admiration and example ; whose talents had often secured them the victory, and who, in the hour of distress, never abandoned them ; the man who, when Bonaparte deserted, cheered their desponding spirits by his paternal exhortations, and whose exertions were continually devoted to their welfare. They dwelt on his merits, they reflected on his fate, and Kleber became deified and adored. Had Bonaparte witnessed this scene, he would have himself regretted, perhaps, the exclamation which he made with indignant pride, when Kleber, wishing to heal up some differences which existed between them, began his letter with the fraternal term of '*Camerade ! Camerade ! qu'est ce qu'il y'a de commun entre Kleber et moi ?*' Fortune was it for Bonaparte, that the hand of an assassin deprived Kleber of life. His word was passed, his resolution fixed, to take ample vengeance. Nor did personal resentment only urge him. The public wrong he had also pledged himself to redress. Neither would the aggrandisement of his rival have humiliated

him by servile obsequiousness and dereliction from his oath. As an officer, Kleber must rank among the first ; as a man he was equally estimable ; and the trait of regard for discipline he displayed, when Bonaparte, rifling the military chest, leaving only a few parats or farthings, which by accident adhered, quitted the army without any previous communication, stripped Alexandria of artillery, and subjected him to all the evils which penury, discontent, and weakness could expose a commander to, must ever obtain an universal applause. Still faithful to his duty, and the service he engaged in, Kleber made no public complaint or appeal. On the contrary, he even framed an apology for the man who had so injured him, by which generous conduct subordination was preserved, and the rising spirit of mutiny subdued ; a noble sacrifice, which exposed himself to the odium of being thought a friend to the enemy of the army, for so Bonaparte was then deemed, and which imputation, if general Kleber's virtues had not been his own safeguard, would have produced the most fatal consequences. Several English officers had been present at the procession, witnessed the tears of affection which flowed from the eyes of the soldiery ; nor is his name ever mentioned amongst them, without exciting feelings of regret, admiration and gratitude—at that time it was always accompanied by the vow of devotion to his cause. The skeleton of the assassin was also conveyed to France. This wretched being had been impaled alive, and lived in that state for three days. Neither on the cutting off his hand, nor the dreadful operation which humanity and manhood revolt at, did he betray the least fear. His only cry was for water, and occasionally a curse against those who had betrayed him, with the hopes of pardon, into confession.

GENERAL MENOÜ.—General Hope went into Alexandria to sign the capitulation. General Menou received him with every mark of attention, and invited him to dinner. The repast was only horse-flesh ; but those who know the French



French general, will guess that his society would amply compensate for the want of a more luxurious diet. On the morning of September the 2d, lord Keith came on shore to ratify the terms, and a capitulation was concluded, which embraced every desirable object, without unnecessarily degrading the conquered. General Menou was certainly entitled to every consideration which a brave but unfortunate officer has a right to expect from a generous enemy; and general Hutchinson knew well how to appreciate conduct which had been so honourable, and to accede every indulgence not incompatible with the interests of his country, and credit of the army. Policy obtained from him the terms of Cairo, and the noblest of motives induced his consent to these. That man who does his duty, must at the same time acquire the esteem of his adversaries, or they but ill merit their success. General Menou's defence was such as his country had every reason to be satisfied with; a longer resistance would not have been sufficiently considerate for the troops under his command, unless they voluntarily devoted themselves to render glorious, by their sacrifice, the memory of the army of the east.

**RAVAGES OF THE FRENCH IN LOWER EGYPT.**—Independent of the ravages of the plague, the French have destroyed about 40,000 inhabitants, and ill treated, in almost every place, the women: and yet general Desaix's conquest of that country has been extolled in raptures, as glorious to the French arms and to humanity.

We cannot however conclude without repeating our earnest recommendation of this work to the attention of our readers, whom it must highly gratify, as well on account of its literary and philosophical, as of its historical and political merits.

---

*Anecdotes of the Lives, Manners, and Economy of the Animal Creation.—*  
(Continued from page 99.)

#### OWLS.

**M.** CRONSTEDT has recorded a very singular instance of the

attachment of these birds to their young. This gentleman resided several years on a farm in Sudermania, near a steep mountain, on the summit of which two eagle owls had their nest. One day, in the month of July, one of the young, having quitted the nest, was seized by some of his servants. This bird, after it was caught, was shut up in a large hen-coop, and the next morning M. Cronstedt found a young partridge lying dead before the door of the coop. He immediately concluded that this provision had been brought thither by the old owls, which he supposed had been making search in the night-time for their lost young one, and had been led to the place of confinement by its cry. This proved to have been exactly the case, by the same mark of attention being repeated every night for fourteen days. The game which the old ones carried to it consisted principally of young partridges, for the most part newly killed, but sometimes a little spoiled. One time a moor-fowl was brought so fresh, that it was still warm under the wings. A putrid lamb was also brought, probably what had been spoiled by laying a long time in the nest of the old owls, and they brought it merely because they had no better provision at the time.

M. Cronstedt and his servant tried to watch several nights, in order that they might observe through a window when this supply was deposited; but their plan did not succeed; and it would appear that these owls, which are very sharp-sighted, had discovered the moment when the window was not watched, as food was found to have been deposited for the young before the coop that very night.

In the month of August this care ceased; but that period is exactly the time when all birds of prey abandon their young to their own exertions.—From this instance it may be readily concluded, how much game must be destroyed by a pair of these owls, during the time that they rear their young.—And as the eatable species of the forest repair chiefly in the evening to the fields, they are particularly exposed to the



the acute sight, and smell of these birds of the night.

#### PARROTS.

A male and female of this species were lodged together in a large square cage. The vessel which held their food was placed at the bottom. The male most commonly sat on the same perch with the female, and close beside her. Whenever one descended for food the other always followed, and when the wants of nature were satisfied, they hastened together to the highest perch of the cage. They passed four years together in this state of confinement, and from their mutual attentions and satisfaction, it was evident that a strong affection for each other had been excited. At the end of this period the female fell into a state of languor, which had every symptom of old age; her legs swelled, and knots appeared upon them, as if the disease were of the nature of the gout. It was no longer possible for her to descend and take her food as formerly; but the male, ever attentive and alert in whatever concerned her, went and brought it to her, carrying it in his bill and emptying it into hers. He continued to feed her in this manner, with the utmost vigilance, for the space of four entire months. The infirmities of his mate, however, increased every day; at length she became no longer able to sit upon the perch; she remained now crouched at the bottom, and from time to time made a few useless efforts to regain the lower perch: the male, who remained close by her, seconded these her feeble efforts with all his power. Sometimes he seized with his bill the upper part of her wing, to try to draw her up to him, sometimes he took her by the bill, and attempted to raise her up, reiterating his efforts for that purpose several times. His countenance, his gestures, his continual solicitude; every thing, in short, indicated in this interesting bird an ardent desire to aid the weakness of his companion, and to alleviate her sufferings. But the scene became still more interesting when the female was on the point of expiring. The unfortunate male went round and round her

without ceasing; he redoubled his assiduities and his tender cares; he attempted to open her bill in order to give her nourishment: his emotion became every instant redoubled; he went to her and returned with the most agitated air, and with the utmost inquietude: at intervals he uttered the most plaintive cries; at other times, with his eyes fixed upon the female, he preserved the most sorrowful silence. His faithful companion at length expired: he himself languished from that time, and survived her only a few months.

Willoughby tells us of a parrot, which, when a person said to it, 'laugh, Poll, laugh,' laughed accordingly, and the instant after screamed out, 'what a fool to make me 'laugh!' Another grew old with its master, and shared with him the infirmities of age. Being accustomed to hear scarcely any thing but the words, 'I am sick,' when a person asked it, 'How d'ye do, Poll? how d'ye do?' 'I am sick,' it replied in a doleful tone, stretching itself over the fire, 'I am sick.'

Mr. Locke, in his essay on the human understanding, has related an anecdote concerning a parrot, of which, however, incredible it may appear to some, he seems to have possessed so much evidence, as at least to have believed it himself. The story is this: During the government of prince Maurice in Brazil, he had heard of an old parrot that was much celebrated for answering many of the common questions that were put to it, like a rational creature. It was at a great distance, but so much had been said about it, that his curiosity was roused, and he directed it to be sent for. When it was introduced into the room where the prince was sitting, in company with several Dutchmen, it immediately exclaimed, in the Brazilian language, 'what a company of white men are here!' They asked it, 'who is that man,' pointing to the prince, the parrot answered, 'some general or other.' When the attendants carried it up to him, he asked it, through the medium of an interpreter, for he was ignorant of the language, 'From whence do you come?' the parrot answered,

swered, 'From Marinnan.' The prince asked, 'To whom do you belong?' It answered, 'To a Portuguese.' He asked again, 'What do you do there?' It answered, 'I look after the chickens.' The prince, laughing, exclaimed, 'You look after chickens!' The parrot in answer said, 'Yes, I; and I know well enough how to do it.'

This account came directly from the prince to the above author: he said, that though the parrot spoke in a language he did not understand, yet he could not be deceived, for he had in the room both a Dutchman who spoke Brazilian, and a Brazilian who spoke Dutch: that he asked them separately and privately, and that both agreed very exactly in giving him the parrot's discourse. If the story is devoid of foundation, the prince must have been deceived, for there is not the least doubt but he believed it.

#### COCK-FIGHTING.—AWFUL DEATH OF A COCK-FIGHTER.

We cannot take leave of this animal without a few observations on the savage diversion of cock-fighting, which even still continues, to the disgrace of a christian nation, to be encouraged, not by the lowest and meanest merely, but even by some that are stationed in the highest ranks of society. The Shrove-Tuesday massacre of throwing at these unfortunate animals is, it is true, almost discontinued; but the cock-pit yet remains a reproach and disgrace to the characters of Englishmen. The refinements that have in this country taken place in the pitting of these courageous birds against each other would strike almost the rudest of the savage tribes of mankind with horror. The battle-royal and the Welch-main would scarcely be tolerated in any other country in the world. In the former an unlimited number of cocks is pitted, of which only the last surviving bird is accounted the victor. Thus, suppose there were at first sixteen pair of cocks, of these sixteen are killed; the remaining sixteen are pitted a second time; the conquerors of these are pitted a third time; the four conquerors a fourth time; and lastly, the two conquerors of these the

fifth time: so that (incredible barbarity! thirty-one cocks must be inhumanly murdered for the sport and pastime of men who bear the sacred name of christians!

Are these your sovereign joys, creation's lords?

Is death a banquet for a godlike soul?

The tendency of this savage diversion may be readily deduced from numerous instances of malignant passions created by its pursuit. We shall relate but one. Mr. Ardefoif, of Tottenham, a young man of large fortune, was excessively fond of cock-fighting. He had a favourite cock that had won on many profitable matches; but for once losing he was so enraged, that he had the bird tied to a spit and roasted before a large fire. The screams of the miserable animal were so affecting, that some gentlemen who were present attempted to interfere; this enraged him further to that degree that he seized a poker, and with the most furious vehemence declared, he would kill the first man who interposed; but in the midst of his asseverations he fell down senseless on the spot, and, on taking him up, was found to be dead. Such we are assured were the circumstances that attended the death of this great pillar of humanity!

The greatest rivals the English have in the art of cock-fighting are the inhabitants of Sumatra, and some other parts of the east. They, indeed, pay, perhaps a greater attention to the training and feeding of these birds than we ever did, even when that diversion was at its height. They arm one of the legs only, not with a slender gaff as we do, but with a little implement in the form of a cimeter, with which the animals make most terrible destruction. The Sumatrians fight their cocks for vast sums: a man has been known to stake his wife or his children; a son, his mother or sisters, on the issue of the battle. In disputed points four arbitrators are appointed, and if they cannot agree there is no appeal but to the sword. Some of them have a notion that their cocks are invulnerable: a fa-



ther on his death-bed has, under this persuasion, been known to direct his son to lay his whole property on a certain bird, fully persuaded of consequent success.

#### OSTRICHES.

During the time that Mr. Adanson was at Podor, a French factory on the south bank of the river Niger, he says, that two ostriches, which had been about two years in the factory, afforded him a sight of a very extraordinary nature. These gigantic birds, though young, were nearly of the full-size.—‘They were (he continues) so tame, that two little blacks mounted both together on the back of the largest. No sooner did he feel their weight than he began to run as fast as possible, and carried them several times round the village, as it was impossible to stop him, otherwise than by obstructing the passage.—‘This sight pleased me so much, that I wished it to be repeated, and, to try their strength, directed a full grown negro to mount the smallest, and two others the largest. At first they went at a pretty high trot, but when they became heated a little, they expanded their wings, as though to catch the wind, that they moved with such fleetness that they seemed not to touch the ground. Every one must, one time or other, have seen a partridge run, consequently must know that there are no men whatever able to keep up with it; and it is easy to imagine, that if this bird had a longer step, its speed would be considerably augmented. The ostrich moves like the partridge, with both these advantages; and I am satisfied that those I am speaking of would have distanced the fleetest race-horses that were ever bred in England. It is true that they would not hold out so long as a horse, but without all doubt they would be able to perform the race in less time. I have frequently beholden this sight, which is capable of giving one an idea of the prodigious strength of an ostrich, and of showing what use it might be of; had we but the method of breaking and managing it as we do a horse.

#### AFFECTION IN A GOOSE.

The following instance of warm affec-

tion in a goose, was communicated to the comte de Buffon, by a man both of veracity and information. The following are nearly his own words:—‘There were two ganders, a grey and white one (the latter named Jacquot) with three females. The two males were perpetually contending for the company of these three dames. When one or the other prevailed, it assumed the direction of them, and hindered the other from approaching. He who was the master during the night, would not yield in the morning, and the two gallants fought so furiously, that it was necessary to run and part them. It happened one day, that being drawn to the bottom of the garden by their cries, I found them with their necks entwined, striking their wings with rapidity and astonishing force; the three females turned round, as wishing to separate them, but without effect; at last the white gander was worsted, overthrown, and maltreated by the other. I parted them, happily for the white one, as he would otherwise have lost his life. Then the grey gander began screaming, and gabbling, and clapping his wings, and ran to join his mistresses, giving each a noisy salute, to which the three dames replied, ranging themselves at the same time round him. Meanwhile poor Jacquot was in a pitiable condition, and, retiring, sadly vented at a distance his doleful cries. It was several days before he recovered from his dejection, during which time I had sometimes occasion to pass through the court where he stayed. I saw him always thrust out from society, and each time I passed he came gabbling to me. One day he approached so near to me, and shewed so much friendship, that I could not help caressing him, by stroking with my hand his back and neck, to which he seemed so sensible, as to follow me into the entrance of the court. Next day, as I again passed, he ran to me, and I gave him the same caresses, with which alone he was not satisfied, but seemed, by his gestures, to desire that I should lead him to his mates. I accordingly did lead him to their quarter, and upon his arrival, he began his vociferations;



ferations, and directly addressed the three dames, who failed not to answer him. Immediately the grey victor sprang upon Jacquot. I left them for a moment; he was always the stronger; I took part with my Jacquot, who was under; I set him over his rival; he was thrown under; I set him up again. In this way they fought eleven minutes, and by the assistance which I gave, he obtained the advantage over the grey gander, and got possession of the three dames. When my friend Jacquot saw himself master, he would not venture to leave his females, and therefore no longer came to me when I passed: he only gave me at a distance many tokens of friendship, shouting and clapping his wings, but would not quit his companions, lest, perhaps, the other should take possession. Things went on in this way till the breeding season, and he never gabbled to me but at a distance. When his females, however, began to sit, he left them, and redoubled his friendship to me. One day, having followed me as far as the ice-house, at the top of the park, the place where I must necessarily part with him, in pursuing my way to a wood at half a league distance, I shut him in the park. He no sooner saw himself separated from me, than he vented strange cries. However, I went on my road, and had advanced about a third of the way, when the noise of a heavy flight made me turn round my head: I saw my Jacquot four paces from me. He followed me all the way, partly on foot, partly on wing, getting before me, and stopping at the cross paths to see what way I should take. Our expedition lasted from ten o'clock in the morning till eight in the evening, and yet my companion followed me through all the windings of the wood, without seeming to be tired. After this he followed and attended me every where, so as to become troublesome, I not being able to go to any place without his tracing my steps, so that one day he even came to find me in the church. Another time, as he was passing by the rector's window, he heard me talking in the room; and, as he found the door open, he entered,

April, 1803.

climbed up stairs, and marching in, gave a loud burst of joy, to the no small affright of the family.

I am sorry, in relating such pleasant traits of my good and faithful friend Jacquot, when I reflect that it was myself that first dissolved the sweet friendship; but it was necessary that I should separate him by force. Poor Jacquot fancied himself as free in the best apartments as in his own, and after several accidents of that kind, he was shut up, and I saw him no more. His inquietude lasted above a year, and he died from vexation. He was become as dry as a bit of wood, as I am told, for I would not see him, and his death was concealed from me for more than two months after the event. Were I to recount all the friendly incidents between me and poor Jacquot, I should not, in four days, have done writing. He died in the third year of the reign of friendship, aged seven years, two months.

---

*Interesting Extracts from Mrs. Guthrie's Tour through the Taurida, or Crimea, the ancient Kingdom of Bosphorus. In Letters to her Husband.*

#### MISTRESS MARKET.

**A**S I am sure that a mistress market must be a curious subject to the polished nations of Europe, I shall give a specimen of the manner in which it is carried on, in the very words of Mr. Keelman, the German merchant; which will finish my notes taken in the interesting Theodocia.

The fair Circassians, (says Mr. Keelman) of whom three were offered me for sale in 1768, were brought from their own chamber into mine (as we all lodged in the same inn) one after another, by the Armenian merchant who had to dispose of them. The first was very well dressed, and had her face covered in the oriental style. She kissed my hand by order of her master, and then walked backward and forward in the room, to show her fine shape, her pretty small foot, and her elegant carriage; she next lifted up her veil, and absolutely surprised me by her extreme

2 E

beauty,

beauty. Her hair was fair, with fine large blue eyes; her nose a little aquiline, with pouting red lips; her features were regular, her complexion fair and delicate, and her cheeks, covered with a fine natural vermilion, of which she took care to convince me by rubbing them hard with a cloth. Her neck, I thought a little too long, but to make amends, the finest bosom and teeth in the world set off the other charms of this beautiful slave, for whom the Armenian asked 4000 Turkish piastres, but permitted me to feel her pulse, to convince myself that she was in perfect health, after which she was ordered away, when the merchant assured me she was a pure virgin of eighteen years of age.

He next offered him two others, older and less handsome, at 3000 piastres for the two; but these I shall not follow Mr. Keelman in describing, as I am pretty sure that you would not have been a purchaser any more than the honest German; who however seems to have set a proper value on the youth and beauty of the first; although her neck was a little too long for his taste.

I was more surprised, probably, than I ought to have been (as common usage renders every thing familiar) at the perfect indifference with which the inhabitants of Caffa behold this traffic in beauty which had shocked me so much, and at their assuring me, when I seemed affected at the practice, that it was the only method parents had of bettering the state of their handsome daughters, *designed at all events to the haram*; for that the rich Asiatic gentleman, who pays 4000 piastres for a beautiful mistress, treats and prizes her as an earthly houri, in perfect conviction, that his success with the houries of paradise entirely depends on his behaviour to the sisterhood on earth, who will bear testimony against him in case of ill usage: in short, that, by being disposed of to rich Musselmén, they were sure to live in affluence and ease the rest of their days, and in a state by no means degrading in Mahometan countries, where their prophet has permitted the seraglio. But that, on the contrary,

if they fall into the hands of their own feudal lords, the barbarous inhabitants of their own native mountains, which it is very difficult for beauty to escape, their lot was comparatively wretched, as those rude chieftains have very little of either respect or generosity toward the fair sex. Such is the opinion of the Crim Tartars on this curious subject; who, being Mahometans, have harams themselves, and treat their women as respectfully as any nations in Asia.

#### MARRIAGES AND FUNERALS.

The oriental jealousy which has turned the front of the Tauric houses to the court yard, instead of the street, and obliged the ladies to admire cattle instead of men, from their muslin windows, has done still more than all that in this country; as it has likewise covered with a veil the face of the fair, and indeed almost every thing concerning them: so that all is mystery here that relates to the sex, shut up in a modern gaeneceon or haram, only accessible to their lords and masters, who are literally so in Mahometan states, though we right Christian wives only call you so to laugh at your lordships. Marriages, we are told are made in Heaven, and lucky it is they are so, for an inhabitant of the Taurida, never sees his bride till the nuptial torch is lighted up, so that if it were not for the friendly ministry of a grave matron, or go-between (the *pronuba* of the ancients) who has the privilege of taking a peep at the bride, a man might marry the grandmother instead of the daughter. When a lover has acquired in this manner, intimation of a marriageable girl through the means of the privileged matron, he waits on the father (for the mother is as invisible as the daughter) and bargains for his wife in the manner of the ancients before the introduction of the dowries, by offering a valuable consideration which is here commonly a cow, and a greater or less number of sheep, according to the rank of the parties: the imán, or priest, then marries the loving couple without further ceremony, and the husband carries home his beauty on the faith and taste of the Tauric *pronuba*.



The new married man entertains his companions and friends with pipes, coffee, and sherbet, on the joyful occasion; but he takes care to do it *al fresco*, before the forbidden door of the house that contains his jealous care.

If the living move along the streets of this peninsula with Asiatic stateliness and solemnity, the dead, on the contrary, are carried to the grave, at such a pace as would beat your London penny post. This assertion is by no means jocular: for we actually saw the other rate, as obliged strangers who wished to see the ceremony, to take to our heels in a most indecent manner, to keep up with these Scythian pall-bearers. But how were we astonished to find, that it was the nearest relations of the deceased who were hurrying him to his long home, as if in fear of his recovery. This extraordinary dispatch, with which Mahometans are buried within twelve hours of their death, by express order of the prophet may have taken origin from the heat of the climate where he preached and legislated for his disciples; and I think that the lotions, envelopes, and perfumes, which he commanded on these occasions, seem to confirm the conjecture.

The coffin was covered with a plain stuff, and only ornamented, if it merited the name, with a bit of black silk, embroidered with holy passages from the Koran, thrown over one end of it; this, we were assured, was a morsel of a consecrated veil from Mecca, of great value and estimation in the eyes of true believers.

This funeral was neither accompanied by flambeaux, tapers, incense, nor church chanting; nor was a wet eye to be seen, or a groan to be heard; nay even a mourning dress, the outward mark of grief with us, was completely wanting here, possibly from an idea of the happiness of the deceased in his new society of houries promised by Mahomet. We likewise observed, that no prayers were said during the interment; but afterward an iman sat down on his hams by the side of the grave, and seemed to be offering up orisons for the departed Musselman; a very proper time in my opinion; as

the body being then covered with earth, neither the priest nor the company run any risk from putrid exhalations arising from the corpse in such a climate.

### *Parisian Fashions.*

THE head dresses in hair become much less frequent and give way to the turbans. The latter, some time since, were almost all of them of a single colour—white, embroidered with silver. It is now not uncommon to see them of two colours, as rose and white, *nakarai* and white, orange and white.

*Beaver hats with the riding dress*, are much worn. Some very round toquets, which adjust well to the form of the head, begin to be seen: they are of white or rose coloured satin, more or less puckered.

The fashionable shops still show upon sale, hats of white, orange, rose, and flesh coloured satin. Some use a crape of an amaranth, a green, or a sky blue colour. The most common ornaments of the hats, are knots of ribbands, swan-down edgings, and peculiar decorations of cut crape. The turbans are of silver crapes, or of crimson silk embroidered with gold. Some women of fashion comb down the hair smooth, and simply bind it with a band of black velvet. Golden arrows, lyres of pearls, or diamonds, and combs of rich materials, are still much in use. Tazets, instead of cameos, are now enshased in the centre of the combs. Cornelians are now out of fashion. The palm-branch necklaces are still generally worn.

### *London Fashions.*

#### *Evening Dresses.*

A ROUND dress of yellow silk or muslin; the back made plain, and very low on the shoulders, with a small frill of white lace at the bottom of the back. Plain sleeves of white satin, with full yellow epaulets, trimmed with lace.

A dress of blue muslin, made low and full over the bosom; a half handkerchief



kerchief of patent net or lace, fastened on the shoulders, and drawn full over the bosom. Full sleeves of white satin or sarfnet. Pearl necklace. An embroidered handkerchief twisted round the head, with one end falling over the right shoulder. A blue feather, fixed on the right side so as to fall over the left side.

#### *Morning Dresses.*

A round dress of white muslin, the back made full; long sleeves, with lace twisted round from the shoulder to the wrist. White tippet, bonnet of white silk, trimmed, and tied under the chin, with a white silk handkerchief; the bonnet turned up in front, and lined with coquelicot.

A short dress of white muslin, trimmed all round with a wreath of white crape and beads. Plain short sleeves of worked muslin, trimmed round the bottom with puffs of ribband. Petticoat with a long train, trimmed round the bottom the same as the sleeves. The hair dressed long and full over the face, and ornamented with a wreath to correspond with the dress.

#### *General Observations.*

Barcelona handkerchiefs of various colours, and with gold and silver trimmings, are much worn as turbans. A straw bonnet with a high dome crown, called the St. Cloud, has just been introduced. Pearl necklaces are much worn. The prevailing colours are blue, green, and amber.

#### *A Morning's Walk in February.*

**H**AIL! February, hail! 'I exclaimed, when I began this early excursion. 'Though murky clouds veil the bright eye of day, and fleecy snows shroud from my sight the green face of earth; though the genius of the storm howls in the troubled air, and gelid frosts glaze the bubbling rill: yet I anticipate with pleasure the gentle reign of spring, and enjoy in idea the approaching vernal season.'

The sight of the simple snowdrop, the harbinger of the flowery race, filled my mind with agreeable satisfaction. This innocent flower had forced its way

through the frozen soil, and seemed to bid defiance to the howling blast and piercing gale. It coveted not the light winged zephyr that fans the bosom of the silver lily, nor the sunny beam that flushes with crimson the summer rose, but bloomed unhurt, surrounded by feathered snows, and flourished amid the severity of hoary crested winter. No unfit emblem of virtue in adversity, though the bleak storm of affliction and the rude blasts of misfortune beat on her unsheltered head, yet she is tranquil and resigned, and the smile of complacency is seen on her countenance.

During my ramble, I entered a leafless grove, my favourite rural resort during the vernal months; but ah! how changed the scene since when on the well-known stile I sat, and listened to the strains of responsive nightingales. The 'little bands of song' were fled, to seek for sustenance at the cottage gate or the friendly barn; and the timorous hare, which used to scud along before me, or dart across my path, driven by necessity, had sought the village garden. A hollow sound muttered through the wood, the preface of a coming storm; its driving fleet beat upon me, and admonished me to return.

On my way home, I passed a sordid hut, where poverty reigned in all its terrors. A groupe of half-naked, half-famished, children met my view, and excited my commiseration: touched with the sight, I was ready to cry out with old Lear—

—'Poor little wretches!

How will your clay-built shed, your  
unfed sides, [defend you  
Your loop'd and window raggedness,  
From seasons such as these? Take phy-  
sic, pomp; [feel,  
Expose thyself to feel what wretches  
Then thou may'st shake the superfluous  
to them,

And show the Heaven's more just!

SHAKESPEARE.

After dropping my mite into the treasury of charity, I left this scene of domestic misery, and sought mine own comfortable fire side.

'How

'How blest the man, whose morning  
ramble leads [and care!  
Where pine the sons of indigence  
His little gift their gladden'd eyes  
amaze, [fondest prayer.'  
And win, at small expence, their  
SHENSTONE.  
JOHN WEBB.

*A Morning's Walk in March.*

'The dawn was overcast, the morning  
lour'd, [day,  
And heavily in clouds brought on the

**W**HEN I bade adieu to Morpheus,  
and his 'paradise of happy  
dreams,' unbound sleep's 'soft fillet  
from mine eyes,' and began with ala-  
cridy my early ramble.

The first object which engaged my  
attention was a primrosy band. To  
the pleasure occasioned by the sight,  
may be attributed the following apos-  
trophe.

Modest primrose! meek-eyed flow-  
er! drest in the plain attire of simpli-  
city, thou enviest not the gaudy tulip,  
that flaunts in all the colours of the rain-  
bow; nor the blushing rose, with all  
her fragrant sweets. Thou art not  
ambitious of decorating the gardens of  
the opulent, or of adding a grace to  
the scenes of polished cultivation; for  
a mossy dell is thy favourite situation,  
and a rude bramble thy only shelter  
from the storm.

Emblem just of the virtuous cottages!  
Blest with a little and content, he pre-  
fers his russet garb to silken vestments;  
and never sighs for grandeur, wealth, or  
honour. He wishes not to move in the  
circles of the great, nor to make a bril-  
liant appearance amongst the votaries of  
worldly splendor; for he is perfectly  
satisfied with his lowly condition, and  
his highest ambition is—

'To reign the monarch of his humble  
shed.'

Fearful of encountering the ruffian  
blasts of Eurus, most of the buds and  
blossoms of nature lay safely concealed  
in their secret folds, till gentle breezes  
and vernal airs invite them to peep  
forth.

'Rough thy appearance, March! but  
pleasant thou, [walk  
The harbinger of spring. The morning  
Not undelightful now, tho' through the  
wood, [the gale,  
The green wood ling'ring, now, no gen-  
'Mid the full foliage of the cluster'd  
boughs, [vernal mead  
Melodious moves. What though the  
No rich profusion spreads of golden  
flowers,

That laugh luxuriant in the summer sun,  
Yet over its calm greenness may the eye  
Gaze, and be satisfied.'

My path conducted me to a rookery,  
where,—

'On the tall elms,  
Their pensile nests the feather'd artists  
build: [for, see,  
The rocking winds molest them not;  
With such due poise the fabrics are  
constructed, [keep  
That, like the compass in the bark, they  
True to themselves, and steadfast e'en in  
storms.'

SMART.

Well pleased I stood, and marked  
with fixed attention the manners of the  
cawing tribes; and admired the incessant  
application, the fond assiduity, and the  
unwearied solicitude, which the sooty  
assembly display in providing for their  
clamorous young.

Ye unnatural fathers! (and such  
there be) who, deaf to the voice of na-  
ture that speaks within you, deaf to the  
plaints of helpless infancy, will not fur-  
nish the welcome morsel to the asking  
hand and craving mouth, go to the rook,  
imitate her ways and be wise!

'Oh, for a law to noose his guilty  
neck, [the blood  
Who starves his own, who prosecutes  
He gave them, in his children's veins,  
And wrongs the woman he had sworn  
to love.

COWPER.

Passing along, I observed a semi-circle  
on the verdant turf formed of deep  
green grass. Traditionary tales inform  
us, that on these particular spots elves  
and fairies danced, lighted by night's  
silver lamps: nay, immortal Shakspeare  
affirms that they make them.

———— 'Ye demi puppets, that  
By moonshine do the green four ringlets  
make

Whereof



Whereof the ewe not bites, and you  
whose pastime  
Is to make midnight mushrooms——'

But whether these light-footed gen-  
try are painters of deep-green, or manu-  
facturers of mushrooms, it is not for me  
to determine; yet I have gathered ma-  
ny of the latter from off those 'green  
four ringlets.'

Ever partial to the melody of the  
groves, I felt a pleasurable sensation  
when I heard the plummy choristers chaunt  
again their mellifluous carols.

'Methought the shrill-tongued thrush,  
Mended his song of love; the footy  
blackbird [note,  
Mellow'd his pipe, and soften'd every  
BLAIR.

The hedge-sides, decorated with  
primroses, and the steepy bank adorned  
with cowslips and violets, recalled to my  
mind the happy period of childhood,  
when I ranged those scenes, collecting  
the first-fruits of Flora.

Yes, fond remembrance led me to re-  
view [new;  
The simple calm delights when life was  
When, free from care, in blith infantile  
hours, [flowers:  
I chas'd gay butterflies, and gather'd  
Oft as the gaily-pinion'd trisler flew,  
Sipping from every bloom nectareous  
dew, [way,  
I mark'd its course—pursued its devious  
Till at my feet the beauteous victim  
lay. [vale,

With truant foot I rov'd o'er hill and  
And pluck'd with eager hand the prim-  
rose pale:

Lur'd by the violet's aromatic smell,  
I tore the blue-rob'd fragrant from the  
dell. [breast,

What conscious pleasure revell'd in my  
If chance directed to a warbler's nest!  
Useless, ye feather'd pair, your anxious  
pain;

Your fond solicitude was all in vain.

Oh, envied pastime! innocent em-  
ploy!

Superior far to scenes of riper joy!

Stranger to guilt, to surly grief un-  
know, [throne.

Light sat my heart upon its bosom—

JOHN WEBB.

*The Wooden Leg, an Helvetic Tale, from  
the German of Solomon Gessner.*

ON the mountain, from which the  
the torrent of Rauti falls head-  
long into the valley, a young shepherd  
fed his goats. His pipe called echo  
gayly from the hollow rocks, and echo  
bade the vallies seven times resound his  
melodious song. On a sudden, he per-  
ceived a man climbing, with pain, the  
mountain's side. The man was old;  
years had blanched his head. A staff  
bent beneath his heavy, tottering steps;  
for he had a wooden leg. He ap-  
proached the young man, and seated  
himself by him, on the moss of the  
rock. The young shepherd looked on  
him with surprise, and his eyes were  
fixed on the wooden leg. My son, said  
the old man, smiling, do you not think,  
that, infirm as I am, I should have  
done better to have remained in the  
valley? Know, however, that I make  
this journey but once a year; and this  
leg, as you see it, my friend, is more  
honourable to me, than are, to many,  
the straightest and most active. I doubt  
not, father, replied the shepherd, but  
it is very honourable to you; though,  
I dare say, another would be more  
useful. Without doubt, you are tired.  
Will you drink some milk from my  
goats, or some of the fresh water that  
spouts below, from the hollow of that  
rock?

*Old man.* I like the frankness which  
glows on thy features. A little fresh  
water will be sufficient. If you will  
bring it me hither, you shall hear the  
history of this wooden leg. The young  
shepherd ran to the fountain, and soon  
returned.

When the old man had quenched his  
thirst, he said—let young people, when  
they behold their fathers maimed, and  
covered over with scars, adore the Al-  
mighty Power, and bless their valour;  
for, without that, you would have bow-  
ed your neck beneath the yoke, instead  
of thus basking in the sun's warmth,  
and making the echoes repeat your joy-  
ful notes. Mirth and gaiety inhabit  
these hills and vallies, while your songs  
resound from one mountain to another.

Liberty!



Liberty! sweet liberty! it is thou that pourest felicity upon this blessed land! All we see round us, is our own. We cultivate our fields with pleasure. The crops we reap are ours, and the time of harvest is, with us, a season of joy.

*Young shepherd.* He does not deserve to be a free man, who can forget that his liberty was purchased with the blood of his forefathers.

*Old man.* But who, in their place, would not have done as they did? Ever since that bloody day of Nefels\*, I come once each year to the top of this mountain; but I perceive that I have now come for the last time. From this spot I still behold the order of the battle, in which liberty made us conquerors. See, it was on that side, the army of the enemy advanced. Thousands of lances glittered at a distance, with more than two hundred horsemen, covered with sumptuous armour. The plumes that shaded their helmets nodded as they marched: and the earth resounded with their horses' hooves. Our little troop was already broken. We were but three or four hundred men. The cries of the defeat were re-echoed from every side; and the smoke of Nefels, in flames, filled the valley, and spread with horror along the mountains. However, at the bottom of the hill, where we now are, our chief had placed himself. He was there, where those two pines shoot up from the edge of that pointed rock. I think I see him now, surrounded by a small number of warriors, firm, immovable, and calling round him the dispersed troops. I hear the rustling of the banner, which he waved in the air: it was like the sound of the wind that precedes a hurricane. From every side, they ran towards him. Dost thou see those floods rush down from the mountains? Stones, rocks, and trees, overthrown, in vain oppose their course, they overleap, or beat down all before them, and meet together at the bottom, in that pool. So we ran, at the call of our general, cutting our way through the enemy. Ranked around the hero,

N O T E.

\* *The battle of Nefels, in the canton of Glaris, in 1388.*

we made a vow, and God was our witness, to conquer or to die. The enemy, advancing in order of battle, poured down impetuously upon us; we attacked them in our turn. Eleven times we returned to the charge; but, still forced to retire to the shelter of these hills, we there closed our ranks, and became unshaken as the rock by which we were protected. At last, reinforced by thirty Swiss warriors, we fell suddenly on the enemy, like the fall of a mountain, or, as some mighty rock descends, rolls through the forest, and, with a tremendous crashing, breaks down the trees which interrupt its course. On every side, the enemy, both horse and foot, confounded in dreadful tumult, overthrew each other, to escape our rage. Grown furious by the combat, we trod under foot the dead and dying, to extend vengeance and death still farther. I was in the middle of the battle. A horseman of the enemy, in his flight, rode over me, and crushed my leg. The soldier who fought nearest me, seeing my condition, took me on his shoulders, and ran with me out of the field of battle. A holy father was prostrate on a rock not far distant, imploring Heaven to aid us.—Take care, good father, of this warrior, my deliverer cried; he has fought like a son of liberty! He said, and flew back to the combat.—The victory was ours, my son, it was ours! But many of us were left extended on the heaps of the enemy.—Thus the weary mower reposes on the sheave himself has made. I was carefully attended, I was cured, but never could find out the man to whom I owe my life. I have sought him in vain; I have made vows and pilgrimages, that some saint of paradise, or some angel, would reveal him to me. But alas! all my efforts have been fruitless. I shall never, in this life, shew him my gratitude. The young shepherd, having heard the old warrior, with tears in his eyes, said—No, father, in this life you can never show him your gratitude. The old man, surprised, cried—Heavens! what dost thou say? Dost thou then know, my son, who my deliverer was?

*Young shepherd.* I am much deceived, if it was not my father. Oft he has told me the story of that battle; and often I have heard him say, I wonder if the man I carried from the field of battle be still alive!

*Old man.* O God! O angels of Heaven! Was that generous man thy father?

*Young shepherd.* He had a scar here—(pointing to his left cheek)—he had been wounded with a lance; perhaps it was before he carried you from the field.

*Old man.* His cheek was covered with blood, when he bore me off. O my child! My son!

*Young shepherd.* He died two years ago; and, as he was poor, I am forced, for subsistence, to keep these goats. The old man embraced him, and said—Heaven be praised, I can recompense thee for his generosity. Come, my son, come with me, and let some other keep thy goats.

They descended the hill together, and walked towards the old man's dwelling. He was rich in land and flocks, and a lovely daughter was his only heir. My child, he said to her, he that saved my life was the father of this young shepherd. If thou canst love him, I shall be happy to see you united. The young man was of an amiable person; health and pleasure shone in his countenance; golden locks shaded his forehead, and the sparkling fire of his eyes was softened by a sweet modesty. The young maiden, with an ingenuous reserve, asked three days to resolve; but the third appeared to her a very long one. She gave her hand to the young shepherd; and the old man, with tears of joy, said to them—my blessing rest upon you my children! This day has made me the happiest of mortals.

---

*On the Modern Improvements in the French and Austrian Armies, &c.*

MR. EDITOR,

THE French revolution has operated on the continent of Europe, in a degree unprecedented in the annals of history. During the last twelve

years, every thing has undergone a great and important change, whether in politics or religion; old states have dissolved and new ones established.—France, like Aaron's rod, has swallowed up whatever came within her reach.

Among other changes, the military scene has assumed a new aspect in all countries, during the above period; and the tactics of a *Turenne*, a *Mari-borough*, or a *Frederick*, have been obliged to give way to French republican enthusiasm, animating their armies *en masse*. Their columns have forced the almost impenetrable cordons of the Austrians in the plains of Germany and Italy, and outvalled the passage of *Hannibal* over the Alps. Other nations have been under the necessity of new-modelling their armies, and changing the established system of tactics, in hopes of being able to counteract that of the enemy.

A work entitled *Caractère Militaire des Armées Européennes dans la Guerre actuelle, avec une Parallele de la politique, de la Puissance, et des moyens des Romains et des François*, has lately made its appearance in this country, said to be written by an intelligent foreigner. This very ingenious and interesting publication has been ably translated into English, by a gentleman to whom the public is indebted for many useful publications, military or otherwise. To the translation he has annexed notes, to illustrate passages, where the author was misinformed respecting the British army, &c. Some of these notes are taken from a pamphlet now out of print, written by a celebrated law-character, in 1775, at that time an officer in the British army. It is entitled *Observations on the prevailing Abuses in the British army, arising from the corruption of civil Government, with a proposal to the Officers, towards obtaining an addition to their Pay.* By the honourable ———, an Officer.

A few extracts from the *Caractère Militaire* may not be uninteresting to the readers of the Hibernian Magazine. In giving which, we shall follow the author's arrangement of the different European armies.



In the introduction, he says, 'The collective matter may not only be curious, but instructive; and may serve to stamp the merit, character, and conduct of the late war, in the same manner that medals fix the epochs of events.'

#### OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

The revolution disorganized the military; and the ancient officers, who did not embrace the new principles, either retired, emigrated, or were assassinated. To them succeeded men raised from the ranks, or those who gave proofs of attachment to the new order of things. The army was composed of troops of the line without order, and of raw and unexperienced volunteers. They experienced defeats in the beginning, but the war in the mean time was forming both officers and soldiers. The system of terror introduced by Robespierre, also concurred in forming the army, and leading it to victory.

The French generals early discovered the advantages resulting from dispatch; it is besides wonderfully adapted to a people impatient and greedy of novelties. The alertness of the soldiers, the lightness of their baggage, and their inattention to regularity, enable the French armies to execute their movements with celerity.

In an open country their armies were formed in columns, instead of lines, which could be preserved without difficulty. They reduced their battles to attacks on certain points. Brigade succeeded brigade, and fresh troops supplied the place of those who were driven back, which enabled them to force the post, and make the enemy retreat before them: keeping themselves *en masse*, the cavalry could not break them. Turenne, Condé, and their *élèves* had carried on a war of movements: next came that of sieges. Frederick the great had introduced a system of tactics and manœuvres, which he had brought to perfection. The French, fully aware that they could not give battles in regular order, fought to reduce the war to important affairs of posts, which has succeeded.

When the war was carried into rugged or mountainous countries, the use

of the phalanx or close column was found impossible. To act in such situations with vigour, they formed *eclaireurs*\*, sharp shooters, light-infantry, and *chasseurs*. More than once their sharp shooters have decided actions of importance. When checked and repulsed, they fall back on the column, which receives them, and in its turn attacks the enemy or sustains his shock.

The French artillery preserves nothing but the name of what it formerly was. Their officers are ignorant, unexpert, and inferior to all others. Their battalions have no field-pieces attached to them. The excellence of their flying artillery amply compensates this: It is composed of the flower of the French soldiers, who expose themselves without measure. The best generals of the republic have attributed their success to its boldness and rapidity of movement, as it supplies the place of that quantity of artillery, which generally burdens armies.

It is a constant maxim, to have a body of reserve in all the French armies, composed of their best troops, and commanded by an able general. If the two lines are beaten (for at present, on certain occasions, they form something that resembles two lines), the reserve covers their retreat. The precipitancy with which the French retire, without observing order, would be fatal in its consequences, if the reserve did not cover; on more than one occasion (at Marengo), the reserve snatched the victory out of the hands of the enemy. It also supports those who pursue the enemy, and enables the light troops to secure a greater number of prisoners.

Many examples of success have originated from observations made by the soldiery. This is very conspicuous in the French, and their generals often make use of them.

Topography is carried to a great de-

N O T E.

\* These are a sort of scouts, and formerly called *batteurs d'estrade*, to lead the army, make fires, guard the flanks in passing defiles, and prevent ambuscades.—See *Dupré's Neological Dictionary of the French Language*.



gree among both officers and soldiers in the republican army. Whatever post a detachment occupies, it is instantly reconnoitred attentively by them, instead of lying lazily on the earth; by which means they form their several plans of attack or defence. If they are attacked, they have the incalculable advantages of knowing the ground, and of being instructed before hand in all that can be done.

If any grand operation be in agitation, every body is prepared; the orders are general, and in their substance point out the object which the general has in view; every officer, every soldier is as much interested in its success as if the plan were his own. The generals in chief confide the execution of their operations to their subordinate officers — Battles are but a re-union of several engagements, that take place by division or brigade. They make it a point to keep the troops in constant movement and enterprize, with the hope of meeting with some favourable occurrence; they care little about the sufferings and loss of individuals. When they are threatened, or when they wish to engage, they concentrate all their forces on the principal point: they push this method even to temerity, in laying themselves bare in every other part.

The French are too powerful to admit of their being despised. In 1799, when they were beaten all points, they began to be ridiculed; they have since become dreadful; their victories are painful to the sight. If they could separate the successes which they have acquired by means of armistices, capitulations, and treaties, (which are never any thing more than perfidious truces), the successes obtained by their troops will be reduced to almost nothing. — Their battles have often been disadvantageous to them; witness that of Marengo: their negotiations always favourable; witness the armistice that followed it. Their adversaries ought to remember, that the French are more dangerous when they treat, than when they fight. Their superiority of resources, and especially their prodigious sacrifices of men, ought to insure them

the victory; they have nevertheless almost always lost it, whenever they had to deal with the archduke Charles and Suwarrow. Cobourg and Clairfait, although inferior in numbers, have often rendered the balance even. Bonaparte saw his star turn pale before the archduke Charles. His good fortune, through an armistice, delivered him from the danger into which his rashness had drawn him. Superiority of numbers, revolutionary activity, cunning, and consummate hypocrisy, have rendered the French triumphant; whilst the allies have been disunited, jealous of one another, and have alternately proved oppressors or oppressed.

The good fortune of Bonaparte, and the faults of his antagonists, delivered Piedmont to him, and opened the road to Lombardy. Astonishment and terror went before him. The happy boldness with which he had passed the Po at Placenza, and the Adda at Lodi, paved the way to his successes, and covered the faults he had committed in going to Milan, rather than to Mantua. The multitude are dazzled by great events, and ascribe to the authors of them, what in reality is but the work of fortune. As to any thing else, it is solely with regard to the measures of Bonaparte's talents, that we can reasonably have a doubt; to refuse him a certain share of abilities, would be as absurd as to give him the whole merit of what fortune has done for him.

In Germany, Moreau drew nearer to the ancient method of warfare. Trained and instructed by Pichegru, one of the greatest captains in France, Moreau imitated his master, in giving more order and regularity to his plans. The military character of Moreau is different from that of the other French generals; there is less boldness and fire, but more talent, method, and science in it. His moral rule of conduct and his political character have given a lustre to his military achievements.

The French generals, like rich and bold gamblers, are incessantly tempting fortune. They look upon their losses as nothing, provided they succeed in the end. The little value which they set

set upon their men, the certainty of being able to replace them, the personal ambition of their chiefs, and the customary superiority of their numbers, afford them an advantage, which cannot be counteracted but by great skill, conduct, and activity.

#### THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

The appearance altogether of an Austrian army presents a magnificent spectacle to military eyes. Marshal Lascey is the author of its uniform and military system, which placed the house of Austria in a situation to sustain with vigour and perseverance, a long, tedious, and bloody contest.

The Austrians possess that system of tactics which had hitherto been so much dreaded by the French, and which rests wholly upon discipline, science, and order. It has been seen in the preceding article, that the properties of the French armies are different. The French soldiers are impetuous; their courage requires something to excite, and movement to keep up its warmth. Their attack is more violent: but they are not, like the Austrians, able to sustain a regular and open fire from the line; they have not that moral and physical immobility, which, without being affected, can see whole ranks fall beneath the bullet, and whole files swept off by the cannon. The courage of the French is less constitutional than artificial; emulation and vanity are its most powerful incentives; honour, example, and habit, keep it up to its proper pitch.

The light troops of the house of Austria became famous in the wars of 1740 and 1757; but marshal Lascey converted them into almost regular battalions. They ceased being excellent light troops, without becoming regular ones. All this proceeded from his wish to have an uniform army, which he rendered too heavy by depriving it of the light-infantry.

The absolute inferiority of the Austrian light-infantry is particularly manifest in mountain contests. The defeats of 1795 and 6, in the mountains of Genoa; their ill success in the hereditary provinces in 1797; the considerable losses they experienced in the

Grison country in 1799; the overthrow of the same army at Zurich, and their incredible disasters in the mountains of Nice, in 1800, evince the inferiority of the Austrians in this kind of service.—The archduke Charles himself, the hero whom Providence seems to have placed in the rank he fills, and to have endowed with the highest talents and qualities, for the purpose of preserving civil order, the archduke himself made but inconsiderable and slow advances, and every step he took was at the expence of extraordinary bloodshed, whenever he fought amongst mountains. All this might have turned out otherwise, if they had a good light-infantry.

The Austrians in their mode of fighting preserve their rank and file, while the French ride-men annoy them, and endeavour to produce discouragement and confusion, until they are at length overwhelmed with fatigue, thrown into disorder, and either disperse, or lay down their arms. The instant the ranks are broken, the Austrians become like a flock of sheep, dispersed, and incapable of being re-united. They carry their fear of being out-flanked, to a degree which is ridiculous and extravagant, it might indeed be called a national disorder or weakness.

The Austrian artillery is excellent: but instead of being an accessory, it is sometimes made a principal; instead of aiding the troops, the troops are obliged to guard and defend it, and render themselves subservient to the difficulties of its movements. Their care to guard their cannon, and the dangerous point of honour in preserving what ought to be considered only as the tools or instruments of war, have on more than one occasion caused the defeat of the Austrian infantry; this might have been avoided, had they either had no cannon, or consented to lose it.

The Austrian cavalry is proverbially good. The French always avoid coming in contact with it.

The Austrian army altogether is as much superior to the French army as the French soldier is, individually to the Austrian soldier: give it an Achilles, and the Austrian army will be the lance



of Achilles; such has it been under the archduke Charles.

The Austrians employ an enormous quantity of troops in what they call a chain of posts, and in guards of every kind, which are frequently useless. One part of their troops is at a distance from the battle, and the other is always beaten before the battle is begun; and sometimes this part constitutes the half of their army. Never do all their troops, as might be done upon any other system, take part in the engagement; the reserve, if there be any, is so distributed, and at such a distance, that the different corps are beaten and overthrown, without having been able to keep themselves together. The method to which the Austrians invariably attach themselves in all cases, occasions this injurious distribution of their troops, and of course weakens them.

Their generals have committed the grossest and most fatal blunders; the French too have been guilty of the most flagrant errors on their side. It has already been seen, in the article of the French army, that a superiority, not of military science, but of intelligence, joined to their great activity, and their bodies of reserve, has uniformly rescued the French from the evil effects of temporary overthrow.

The continuation of the same faults, in which the Austrians will infallibly persevere, must of necessity cause the house of Austria to yield, if it has to struggle singly against the French.

If we reflect on the operations of the French, we discover no military science, except in the campaigns of Pichegru and of Moreau, who imitated him; all the others display only boldness, activity, sagacity, and finesse. All their knowledge consists, as we before remarked, in attacking the Austrians, on certain points, and, above all, in hanging upon their flanks, and in marching forward. The French have not been accustomed to use real stratagem, at least such as an able and upright general would avow.

These faults have taken such deep root in the Austrian army, that the Archduke Charles is the only person

who, from his services, talents and birth, (which ought to raise him above all invidious counterintervention,) and from the love and confidence of the army, can animate this grand piece of mechanism, and by giving life to it, enable it to act of itself, instead of being touched by a single spring, which cannot produce the necessary movements with that promptitude and vigour that are indispensably necessary to success.—*A further account in our next.*

---

*Description of the Island of Malta. [By Eneas Anderson.]*

THE island of Malta is separated from that of Goza, by a strait of about five miles in breadth, in the centre of which appears the small island of Cumina.

The greatest breadth of Malta is about twelve miles, its length twenty, and it is sixty in circumference. Goza is not more than half the former, either in circuit or diameter. Cumina is not quite a mile in breadth, and about three miles long; but it is cultivated, and fruitful in corn. It possesses a fort, which was erected in the year 1618.

Malta contains two cities and twenty-two small towns, or cazals, a derivative word from the Arabic, signifying a station; and sufficiently proves that these villages were gradually formed from the collected habitations of labourers, who successively built their huts on those spots which formed situations convenient to their particular employment. A rise not dissimilar to that of the borough towns of our own country.

Citta Vecchia, or the old city, whose scite is on the highest ground in the island, and near the centre of it was the ancient capital; but the city of La-Valetta, where the government resides, is the actual metropolis of the island. Its dependencies, which are enclosed within stupendous fortifications, are considered as so many distinct towns.—Besides the cazals, there are small groupes of houses scattered about the country. The coast is defended by entrenchments, batteries, and towers, from whence the inhabitants give advice,



by signal or fires, of any suspected vessels that may be seen at sea. These towers, built at a distance from each other, and forming a curve, the extremities of which reach to the two castles, placed at the entrance of the harbour, repeat the signals with such rapidity as ensures the prompt defence of the whole coast.

Beside the two chief harbours between which the city of La Valetta is situate, there are several bays, where vessels may ride with safety. Two of the most considerable are St. Paul's bay, and that of Marzo Scirocco, where the Turks landed in the year 1556.

The whole of the coast affords opportunities for landing, except the southern part, which is bold, rocky, and of a great height.

The island of Goza has no harbour, but several bays. Its coasts are also furnished with towers, whose signals, repeated by the fort at Cumina, very rapidly communicate the alarm to Malta. It contains one castle, one town, and six cazals.

The city of La Valetta was built, or at least its foundations were laid, in the year 1566. The elevation of the spot, and its position, between the two great harbours of the island, determined the choice of its situation. It derives its name from the grand master La Valette, who, after having sustained a siege against the Turks, with very unequal numbers, and almost incredible efforts of courage, and fearing another and more powerful descent from the Ottoman troops, obtained supplies from the court of Spain, and caused the walls of the new city to be traced according to a plan conceived and laid down by himself. The inhabitants of either sex and of every age made a voluntary offer of their labours toward building the city, which would not only prove their defence, but serve to increase their commerce and secure their wealth, as well as increase the importance of the island, by the additional protection it would give to the trade of Europe in the Mediterranean sea.

La Valette dying in 1568, it was reserved for his successor, De Mont,

to finish the work, and the whole was completed on the 18th of May 1571.

The principal attention in building this city was paid to the construction of fortifications for its defence; and the chapel, called La Vittoria, built by La Valette, in commemoration of raising the siege, was at that time the only place of worship belonging to the order.

The knights of each nation were allotted a particular spot for their hotels: and that of the English knights, which has since been replaced by the Anglo-Bavarian, was fixed in the quarter of La Porosfia.

It may also gratify curiosity to be informed that the knights of each nation were separately attached to the defence of a particular post, and that the assignments of them were according to the following arrangements.

The knight of		
Provence,	the bastion of St. John,	&c.
Auvergne,	ditto,	St. Michael.
France,	ditto,	St. James.
Italy,	ditto,	St. Peter and
		St. Paul.
Arragon,	ditto,	St. Andrew.
England,	platform of	St. Lazarus.
Germany,	bastion of	St. Sebastian.
Castile,	ditto,	St. Barbara.

La Valetta has already been mentioned as seated on a lofty part of the island, and it must now be added, that it projects boldly toward the sea for about a mile, is washed on either side by two branches or inlets of it, and presents, at the same time, a stupendous mass of fortifications.

---

*Christianity Reversed: A new Office of Initiation, for all Youths of the Superior Class. Being a Summary of Lord Chesterfield's Creed.*

**I** BELIEVE that this world is the object of my hopes and morals; and that the little prettinesses of life will answer all the ends of human existence.

I believe, that we are to succeed in all things, by the graces of civility and attention; that there is no sin, but against good manners: and that all religion and virtue consists in outward appearance.

I believe,

I believe, that all women are children, and all men fools; except a few cunning people, who see through the rest, and make their use of them.

I believe, that hypocrisy, fornication, and adultery, are within the lines of morality: that a woman may be honourable when she has lost her honour, and virtuous when she has lost her virtue.

This, and whatever else is necessary to obtain my own ends, and bring me into repute, I resolve to follow; and to avoid all moral offences; such as scratching my head before company, spitting upon the floor, and omitting to pick up a lady's fan. And in this persuasion I will persevere, without any regard to the resurrection of the body, or the life everlasting. Amen.

Quest. Wilt thou be initiated into these principles?

Ans. That is my inclination.

Quest. Wilt thou keep up to the rules of the Chesterfield morality?

Ans. I will; lord Chesterfield being my admonisher.

Then the officiator shall say.

Name this child.

Ans. A fine gentleman.

Then he shall say,

'I introduce thee to the world, the flesh, and the devil, that thou mayest triumph over all awkwardness, and grow up in all politeness; that thou mayest be acceptable to the ladies, celebrated for refined breeding, able to speak French and read Italian, invested with some public supernumerary character in a foreign court, get into parliament, (perhaps into the privy council), and that, when thou art dead, the letters written to thy bastards may be published, in seven editions, for the instruction of all sober families.

'Ye are to take care that this child, when he is of proper age, be brought to court, to be confirmed.'

A. M. T.

*Portrait of a great Character.*

*By David Hume.*

MR. EDITOR,

THERE is a great diversity of opinion with respect to the resemblance

which the numerous portraits, published in this country, of a *distinguished* foreigner, bear to the original. In some the artist has not attended to the expression of the eyes, in others the nose has been thought too straight, or the mouth too small; in none has the likeness been allowed to be complete. I think, sir, the following portrait will supply all that has hitherto been wanting. It has been usually taken for a striking likeness of an English regicide, who exercised the sovereign authority in these realms about a century and a half ago; but I doubt not you will agree with me in opinion, that the whole has indisputably a modern air, and requires no varnish to bring out the minutest touches of the pencil.

I am yours, &c.

KIT-CAT.

#### THE PORTRAIT.

ALL composure of mind is now forever fled from the C— C—. He feels that the grandeur which he has attained with so much guilt and courage, cannot ensure him that tranquillity which it belongs to virtue alone, and moderation, fully to ascertain. Overwhelmed with the load of public affairs, dreading perpetually some fatal accident in his intempered government, seeing nothing around him but treacherous friends or enraged enemies, possessing the confidence of no party, resting his title on no principle, civil or religious, he finds his power to depend on so critical a poise of factions and interests, as the smallest event is able, without any preparation, in a moment to overturn. Death too, which, with such signal intrepidity, he has braved in the field, being incessantly threatened by the poniards of fanatical or interested assassins, is ever present to his terrified apprehension, and haunts him in every scene of business or repose. Each action of his life betrays the terrors under which he labours. The aspect of strangers is uneasy to him. With a piercing and anxious eye, he surveys every face to which he is not daily accustomed. He never moves a step without strong guards attending him. He wears armour under his clothes, and farther secures himself by offensive weapons.

pony



pons, a sword, falchion, and pistols, which he always carries about him. He returns from no place by the direct road, or by the same way which he went. Every journey he performs with hurry and precipitation. Seldom he sleeps above three nights together in the same chamber: and he never lets it be known beforehand what chamber he intends to choose, nor entrusts himself in any that is not provided with back doors, at which centinels are carefully placed. Society terrifies him, while he reflects on his numerous, unknown, and implacable enemies. Solitude astonishes him, by withdrawing that protection which he finds so necessary for his security.

---

*The Prisoner, a Recent Façt.*

- ‘ A dreadful din was wont
- ‘ To grate the sense, when entered here,  
from groans,
- ‘ And howls of slaves condemned, from  
clink of chains,
- ‘ And crash of rusty bars, and creak-  
ing hinges !
- ‘ And ever and anon the light was  
dashed
- ‘ With frightful faces, and the meagre  
looks
- ‘ Of grim and ghastly executioners.’

CONGREVE.

THE tolling of the dreadful bell, summoning the miserable to pay their forfeited lives to the injured laws of their country, awoke Henry from the first sleep he had fallen into since he entered the walls of a dismal prison.

Henry had been a merchant, and married the beautiful Eliza in the midst of affluence; but the capture of our West India fleet, in the late bloody and protracted war, was the first stroke his house received. His creditors, from the nature of the loss, were for some time merciful; but to satisfy some partial demands, he entered into a dishonourable treaty, which being discovered, Henry was thrown into a loathsome jail. He had offended against the laws, and was condemned to die.

Eliza possessed Roman virtues. She would not quit his side, and, with her

infant son, she preferred chafing away his melancholy in a dungeon, to her father's house, which was still open to receive her. Their hopes of a reprieve, from day to day, had fled; but not before the death-warrant arrived. Grief overpowering all other senses, sleep, the balmy charmer of the woes of humanity, in pity to their miseries, extended her silken embraces over them, and beguiled the time they had appropriated for prayer, and Eliza, with the infant, still continued under her influence.

Father of mercy, exclaimed Henry, lend thine ear to a penitent. Give attention to my short prayer. Grant me forgiveness—endue me with fortitude to appear before thee:—and, O God! extend thy mercies to this injured, this best of thy servants, whom I have entailed in endless miseries—Chafe not sleep from her, till I am dead—The keeper interrupted his devotion by warning him to his fate.—If there be mercy in you, replied Henry, make no noise, for I would not have my wife awaked till I am no more——

He wept—even he, who was injured to misery—He who, with apathy, had for ages looked on distress, shed tears at Henry's request—Nature, for once, predominated in a jailer.

At this instant the child cried !—O Heavens, said Henry, I am too guilty to have my prayer heard.—He took up his infant, and fortunately hushed it again to rest, while the jailer stood petrified with grief and astonishment.—At last he thus broke out—‘ This is too much—My heart bleeds for you—I would I had not seen this day.’

What do I hear, replied Henry?—Is this an angel in the garb of my keeper?—Thou art indeed unfit for thy office—This is more than I was prepared to hear—Hence, and let me be conducted to my fate——

These words awoke the unhappy Eliza; who, with eagerness to atone for lost time, began to appropriate the few moments left, in supplicating for her husband's salvation.

Side by side the unhappy couple prayed,



prayed, as the ordinary advanced to the cell. They were too intent on devotion to observe him. The holy man came with more comfort than what his function alone could administer. It was a pardon, but with caution he communicated the glad tidings.

The effect it had on them was too affecting to be expressed. Henry's senses were overpowered, while Eliza became frantic with joy.—She ran to the man of God, then to her child, ere she perceived her husband apparently lifeless. He soon inhaled life from her kisses, while the humane jailer freed him from his fetters.

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

Should you think the enclosed effusion of patriotism (dictated by the strong sensations of horror which every one must feel at the conduct of France—*free France*—towards Switzerland) worthy a place in your very excellent magazine, you will much gratify

Yours, most truly,

24th Feb. 1803. A CONSTANT READER.

*Fragment.*

SCENE—*Dungeon of Aarbourg.*

ALOIS REDING *in chains.*

**P**OWER supreme of nature! look down in pity, I implore you, on this devastated land—this land where all thy works were good, and all thy people blest—torn by th' infuriate demon of ambition from itself—by civil discord—by the lust of power—by regicides—by crimes most horrible.—Thou! who hast taught the mind of man to view with horror the devouring cannibal, tearing the vitals of his fellow-creatures—do thou instil into all nature *tenfold* horror at my country's wrongs, sow in each breast the seeds of just resentment, that the remotest corners of the earth may, at the signal word Helvetia, rise up in arms, and pour their myriads to our great revenge.—Alas! my brain, stung with accumulated wrongs, wanders I know not where—Ah! these chains—can my proud soul bear this?—these arms,

whose sinews never were exerted but in freedom's cause—to shield the helpless—to decide between th' oppressor and th' oppressed—these arms, *Great God!* now bound in chains—these arms, which cherish in their veins the blood of the illustrious *Tell*—in servile bondage, at the will of him, whom nature loathes and looks upon with execration, whose lips profane the hallowed name of freedom, whose breath is slavery, whose proud mandate, not a wretch is there of millions to be found, that dares dispute. Oh! my poor country, never shall Reding more behold you; the shadow only, not the substance, is he doomed to see; my brave, my much lamented friends, my home, wife, and children, every thing on earth that rendered earth most dear,—torn from me, oh! for ever—yet I could brave it all, bear with my sorrows like the pure descendant of th' immortal *Tell*, but 'tis my country's wounds that I *cannot* bear, they are the wounds that draw my heart's blood from me—yet, Switzerland, tho' thy high spirit is thus trampled on by Gallia's proud usurper, tho' liberty is crushed within thee, and thou forget'st it for a while—yet is it not extinguished; those seeds of purest life, which emanate from *God*, nought can on earth annihilate; they may be smothered for awhile, but my prophetic soul, through the dark gloom that now obscures th' horizon of thy greatness, sees thy future struggles—yes, Switzerland, the time will come, when thou shalt shake the Gallic yoke from off thy neck, and spurn the mere ephemeron that bound thee, the sparks of life rekindle in thy generous bosom, and flame with holy ardour, the pride and admiration of the world. Cheer'd by this heavenly vision, my soul ascends beyond the reach of tame mortality, and yields with resignation to its fate.

*(Enter general——.)*

Who—thus intrudes upon my sorrows?

*General.* Health and respect—the conqueror and pacificator of the world greets the patriot Reding—and greeting him sends him pardon for himself, and for his followers, on condition that——

*Reding.*

*Reding.* Conditions! —Does thy proud master think that my misfortunes, that indignity heaped on indignity, has so far better'd my high spirit that I could meanly compromise? No —Reding knows nought of *guilt*, and consequently nought of *fear*; if he accepts from his oppressor *freedom*, it shall not e'en be stained by such a word as pardon, much less conditionally.

*Gen.* Oh! most perversely blind to thine own interest, and thy country's honour.

*Red.* Add not, thou minion of unlawful power, to injuries beyond endurance, the blacker stain of insult—talk't thou to Alois Reding of his country's honour?

*Gen.* Aye, of thy country's honour—mark then the object of my mission;—the consul of the French republic greets the *patriot Swiss*.—me has he well commissioned to take off these chains—for chains suit not the children of Helvetia, and to convince you of your error; thro' me he offers pardon to you all, but you nobler than all—to you has he assigned the nobler task—persuade your hapless followers of their air-blown hopes—tell them, the only way to live in happiness and peace, is to confide in Gallia's clemency—tell this to your rebellious senate, and with your words mingle your greater influence—quiet rebellion—dismiss the factious to their homes, and be yourself the generous partizan of *France*, of *France*, who in her will consults alone Helvetia's happiness, Helvetia's honour—do this, and you will then be free—no longer shall we look upon you as a dangerous foe, but as a much deserving friend—this work, worthy of such a man as Alois Reding, will to yourself secure your country's lasting praise and your immortal honour.

*Red.* Tell me to catch the sun beams as they float upon the limpid wave, tell me to pluck compassion from th' obdurate rock—or to do that which *man can never do*, but do not urge me to a task at which my soul revolts—the wounds thou hast inflicted, fester at thy words, and throb with pain approaching near

to madness.—Know that my soul is proud and lofty as the self-styled consul's—not proud with greatness, cull'd from human misery, or empire, with the specious name of citizen, but proud in conscious virtue—not from enslaving nations, but from my efforts, vain, alas! to set my country free—and dost think I could so far forget my God, as to become the tool of lawless power, and place a chain upon the necks of those whom he ordained should live in virtuous freedom? that chain, which thy despotic chief, with impious hands, has dared to forge for Switzerland, placed on its neck by me? No—if these are the conditions which alone will give me back to life, here let me rest—here, in this loathsome cell, shut out from all which life alone endears: and let it thro' the earth be known, let it be told from pole to pole, that in the midst of Frenchmen drunk with liberty, purchased by years of carnage, Reding who fought and bled to save his country from oppression, drags on an execrable life—while they who, with barbarity unknown, amid the savage sons of Africa, nipp'd in its prime the fairest rose\* that ever ornamented France, now *live* and *living* shall shame all human nature.

*Gen.* I cannot but admire the generous heat that warms that patriot breast, but yet I grieve that those dark clouds of error which obscure thy reason, would blindly drive thy country, step by step, to her destruction, did not the generous hand of France, with wonted bounty, interpose, and snatch you from the fatal precipice—for our illustrious chief, for him—the first in war, yet who delights in peace, it is reserved, to heal those wounds which party and intestine broils have made upon the bosom of your country; it is not France that points the fatal steel—'tis Switzerland that madly strives to wound herself, but France from Switzerland averts the blow—it is not thus by treating with contempt our proffered aid, it is alone by *moderation, prudence, and the sacrifice*

N O T E.

\* *Marie Antoinette.*

2 G

of

April, 1803.



of your passions\*, you can hope to save your country.

*Red.* Moderation! prudence! you who know them but by name, are fitted ill to teach them to others.—The moderation Switzerland should shew to France, is that which the weak lamb (had it perchance the power) should shew the wolf that would devour it.—France, like the wolf, can craftily assume a specious garb to further her fell purposes, but, like the wolf, her treachery betrays her.—Oh! Switzerland, thou once wert happy—tho' nature shew'd her roughest front to thee, and all the elements pour'd forth their rage, yet still thy brow was smooth; ignorance of riches was thy greatest wealth, nor had thy sons desire beyond their peaceful homes—all was with thee serene, all calm and all content—yet France, depopulating France, has torn these roses from thy brow, pluck'd all thy joys, and left thee black despair—pent up in dungeons, such as this, thy patriot sons, who fought for liberty and life, and then—adds insult to these complicated wrongs by telling you to moderate your passions!

*Gen.* Do not perversely misinterpret what I mean. France would alone that you should moderate those passions which the intrigues and vain ambition of surrounding states have caused among you.—So far from wresting from you, she would give you freedom—and for your nation's sake would place your constitution on so firm a base, that all the factions of the universe, conspired, should never move it.

*Red.* Oh! she's most kind and lavish of her bounty; but it's so well bestowed on Piedmont, Italy, Sardinia, Naples, Holland, Germany, nay on each distant corner of the globe, that I fear none can be left for Switzerland. Most foul hypocrisy—think'st thou, the dagger less can wound because the sheath is cover'd o'er with sparkling gems, or that the poisoned chalice can convey less bitter draughts be-

N O T E.

\* *Vide Bonaparte's address to those unfortunate Swiss who had presumed to rebel against his consular majesty.*

cause the edge is tinsell'd o'er with gold. Tho' Frenchmen are the dupes of revolutionary freedom, the rugged sons of Switzerland know too well how to value that which nature gave them? —Oh! Switzerland, my country, when thou art lost, then is all freedom banished from the earth.—No—still in England does the purest flame of genuine liberty burn with renovated ardour—there is the monarch's happiness, the people's glory, the monarch's splendour is his people's pride, because the monarch's virtuous and the people free. But mark, not so in France; there is the pomp of the usurper the everlasting shame of Frenchmen—the giddy fools, because the chains that bind them are with flowerets deck'd, think they still are free—yet e'en in Britain, wonderful to tell, are there some restless spirits who would leave the substance for the shade—who madly court that freedom France would give to Switzerland and all the world—to such I say—compare your country that you call enslaved with France most free and happy, and you will soon exclaim—England rejoice—thou, of all nations favour'd most—learn well to estimate thy real joys; be but contented and you must be happy.

*Gen.* England!--the seat of faction and the nurse of crimes,--'tis her perfidious court that by her spies and secret emissaries, urged your country on to desperation--that, in defiance of our mutual faith, harbours within her shores, those miscreants, traitors to their native land, that every where have kindled up the flames of discord, and involved our long distracted country in rebellion--those men, that, hand in hand with England's ministry, in secret planned and caused each murder horrible to tell, that has disgraced our glorious struggle in the cause of freedom.

*Red.* Most foul and most disgusting libel on the British name!--if you would find the real authors of the crimes you mention--look to those men, who now in France bask in the sunshine of their master's favour,--Oh! shame, shame, those men, who with most impious lips dare mention freedom--can

thy



thy inventive brain find no new species of invective, but must resort to those old calumnies of Robespierre? Did England cause the far famed massacre of September? Ask that of Tallien---Was it the secret artifice of England, or her gold, that gave the word for the destruction of your city---Lyons---or the foul murder of your king? Let Bertrand Barrere answer this---Did England cause the murder of the father of Moreau, or the *tribunal revolutionnaire* at Brest? Jean Bon St. André best can tell.

*Gen.* This strain glides smoothly from your tongue; but know, thou proud contemner of our proffered grace, that he who spurns the arm stretched forth to save, should learn to dread its mightier vengeance---the time may quickly come when thy disdainful soul will condescend to *ask* that life thou now pretendest to despise.

*Red.* Never---if when my country still survived, I would have died, and gloried in my death, to save her from destruction, think'st thou that now she is lost beyond the power to save, I fear to die, when living only aggravates my pain?

*Gen.* Rash,---oh! blindly rash, infatuated man, would'st thou that I should bear this answer back to the illustrious chief who sent me?

*Red.* Tell him---yes, tell him I *will* accept his favour on conditions, but the conditions shall be these---Bid him restore my subjugated country to her former freedom---restore the treasure\* fraudulently taken from our public coffers---withdraw his troops that every where in countless numbers desolate the land---replace those virtuous men that have for ages past, in regular succession, blest'd our humble senate---bid him do this, and Switzerland, that now abhors, will venerate his name,---the life he offers then will be accepted as an act of mercy, and in return the few remaining years shall be devoted to his

N O T E.

\* It is notorious, that the 40,000 men sent to Egypt were equipped with the money stolen by the French government from Berne.

praise, while children yet unborn shall learn to lip his name, and dwell with pleasure on the sound---Oh! when compared with joys like these, how far all other joys recede---the victor's chariot, or the glittering chair of royalty, which the proud conqueror reaps from kingdoms overthrown, and from the slaughter of his fellow-creatures, may please ambition for awhile, but when reflection intervenes, a wreath of briers mingles with the palm,---while he, who to his victories adds moderation, who leans to mould his lust of power by his love of justice, conquers the hearts of those he overthrows, they bow their willing necks to his authority, and when he moves, a nation's blessing follows him;---If your *enthroned chief* does this, the guards that now envelope him will cease to be required,---no longer will he startle at his own pursuing shadow, but there will grow around him, unperceived, a phalanx that no power on earth can break---the hearts and blessing of his *subjects*.

#### *A few Hints for Persons travelling to France.*

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.  
SIR,

THE excellent Guide to Paris, lately published in London, has been of great service to our countrymen, not only on the road, but in that metropolis.

It is singular that it should at present be the best *Manuel de Paris*.

At Calais, both going and returning, I stopped at Grandière's, who seems to identify himself with his guests. The expence of shipping and unshipping your carriage and baggage is about five guineas. Let no one tempt you to embark without a fair wind and a smooth sea.

When four persons travel together, it is not only highly agreeable, but economical, to take over a London-built coach; not as a fine shew, but a useful vehicle. I bought one in Long Acre for something under eighty pounds, which carried me to Dunkirk, Bruges, Ghent, Bruxelles, Mons, Valenciennes,

lenciennes, Cambray, and Paris: and from thence back again, without the expence of five shillings for repairs. I was offered by the person from whom I hired my job coach at Paris, twenty guineas for my bargain.

By the orders of the *bureau des postes*, that are detailed in the post-book (which may be had for three livres, ten sous) six horses are required for a coach carrying four people; but at the commencement of your journey, the post-master will agree with you to furnish four horses at the rate of payment for five, at thirty sous each horse per post. As a post is very nearly five miles English, you pay 150 sous, equal to six shillings and three pence, English, for a post, or fifteen pence, English, per mile, for five horses. On the Dover road you pay two shillings and eight-pence for four---more than double. The whole expence of the journey from Paris (170 English miles) for four people, including food and lodging, was twenty pounds; again, from Dover to London, (73 miles) fifteen guineas.

With respect to custom officers, it is best to leave your inn-keepers at Dover and Calais to manage for you. The officers are very civil, but the charges are very high; however, much ineffectual trouble and vexation is saved, by submitting to them without remonstrance. This advice is not meant to be extended farther than to sea ports. Every Englishman in easy circumstances feels it a duty to resist imposition, that may become a precedent, prejudicial to those who are not so rich as himself. In general, those who conduct themselves with civility, appearing neither in the character of *milord Anglois*, nor as a person continually suspicious of being cheated, will find travelling on the principal roads in France cheap and agreeable. In paying postillions, it will be found convenient to have silver sufficient for your journey in two bags, one containing pieces of six livres, the other pieces of three livres, thirty and fifteen sous, and twenty-four sous. With these pieces without any copper, the amount of each post may be made up, allowing to each postillion double

the sum rated in the post book. I wrapped up this money in a piece of paper before the end of each stage, and I never met with any complaint or difficulty. About ten posts, at this time of the year, when the roads, which are not paved, are deep and sandy, is as much as can be easily accomplished.

With respect to the inns, the beds are in general good; and unless a variety of dishes, and wines of distant growth be ordered, the charges are reasonable. It cost me and my three companions, for three days and nights inclusively, four guineas, including servants. Near Paris, *vin de Beaune*, or Volney, or white Champagne, are the best wines. Near Calais, *vin de Bourdeaux* is the best.

Good beer is to had at Calais; and the best I ever tasted was at Paris.--- Avoid the water of the Seine at first; by degrees it becomes wholesome. These hints are common-place---so are all useful precepts. But we find, from every day's experience, that they cannot be too often repeated.

March 1803.

R. L. E.

#### *Remarks on the present Female Dress.*

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

FROM a wish to render a service to my fellow creatures, I beg the favour of your inserting the following remarks in your valuable magazine.

Should they produce the effect of being beneficial but to one of the amiable sex, for whom they are designed, the writer will conceive himself amply repaid for his little trouble.

It has been a matter of some surprize among the curious, and of still greater concern among the benevolent, part of mankind, that the present light, airy, and highly insuitable dresses should prevail among females at this uncertain season of the year; more especially in an island like our's, where we are subject to continual variations of weather, and sudden changes of temperature in the atmosphere.

Whether these fantastic fashions have been adopted from the French, some doubt;

doubt ; but, if the supposition be admitted, I believe it may be justly asserted, that they have been more pernicious and destructive in their consequences, than even French principles.

It is a well-known fact, that with us, by far the greater proportion of females die of *consumption*, or complaints in the chest, the foundations of which are commonly laid in colds, caught either by exposure to night-air, or perhaps more frequently from the *omission of due cloathing* ; these, so often repeated, seem to produce an aptitude to disease : we hear them complain of chilliness, cough, pain in the side, or similar symptoms, which at first are looked upon as slight indispositions, are lightly treated, or perhaps wholly disregarded. Thus the insidious approaches of this direful malady are suffered to pass unnoticed. During the succeeding summer, its ravages are probably suspended, and they are flattered with returning health ; but no sooner do nipping frosts, or chilling winds, set in, than disease appears in an aggravated form, and, after a tedious confinement and illness, the hapless female is cut off in the bloom of life ; or, should she be preserved by art through the cold months of winter, it serves to ensure her death on their return. This is not an exaggerated picture, nor designed as a bugbear to produce fear, but is every day seen verified in numbers of instances.—

Yet, whilst we see females of strong stamina, and robust constitutions, who, in the natural course of things, might have lived many years, fall victims to their own imprudence ; we also observe others, who, with great delicacy of frame, and even pre-disposition to disease, are, by the use of proper means (and of these warm covering is the most essential one) safely conducted through the dangerous period of youth.

The wearing of flannel under-dresses has of late been strongly recommended by some eminent men of the medical profession, and the obvious advantages accruing from this practice have fully justified their recommendation ; but it unfortunately happens with many, the name of flannel carries with it an idea

of something coarse or uncomfortable, when contrasted with the linen usually worn. This objection, however, exists but in imagination, and it requires only a trial to convince them that the wearing of it (particularly of the soft Welsh kind) is, of all other substances that come in contact with the skin, the most pleasant and genial. Without at all entering into a physical definition of its manner of acting, it need only be observed, that, by a constant transpiration from the surface of the body being kept up, an universal equable action is preserved between the superficial vessels, and those of the heart and large arteries, the functions of the organs essential to life are less liable to become disordered, and susceptibility to cold is considerably diminished.

If, then, ye amiable part of mankind, on the terms we have stipulated, the attacks of disease can be warded off, or rendered less frequent, your comfort can be secured, or your apprehensions allayed, listen to the dictates of your reason, and suffer not the tyrannical sway of fashion to beguile you out of that most estimable of blessings—  
'Health.'

Your's &c. C. N. W.

---

*Anecdotes of the present Emperor of Russia,  
Alexander I.*

JUSTICE and clemency are in all cases the fairest and firmest pillars of the throne ; and the prince, who, like Alexander the first, acts uniformly upon this principle, may rest securely upon the affections of his people. The short period of his administration has been distinguished already by the noblest actions : as a proof of which we have only to peruse his excellent edicts, which are so full of humanity, affability, clemency, and justice ; and especially his ordinance by which he has granted an unlimited freedom from informers and spies. He wishes his people to be informed and enlightened, and hates, therefore, every species of controul.—He is persuaded indeed that a supreme governor is as necessary to an enlightened



enced nation, as it is to a people in ignorance and error ; but he knows that the former will venerate its sovereign with a thousand times more affection than the latter. He knows that the best administration of a state, can only advance in a parallel direction with the best progress of sound reason. Let his imperial letter be attentively perused, which he lately wrote to one of his grantees, and which is one of the fairest jewels of his crown. In what humane and paternal language does he there express himself on the degradation and slavish misery under which the Russian peasantry for the most part groan. He detests the idea of human creatures being bought and sold in the manner of cattle ; and is engaged seriously in making such arrangements as may set bounds to such abuses for the future. To himself, besides the occupation of government, he allows so few pleasures or amusements, that the emperor might be taken for a private person. Of the simplest appearance, and generally clad in the strictest style of military uniform, he is seen almost every day on the parade, and receives the petitions of suppliants himself, or gives orders to his adjutant for that purpose. With the greatest affability, and a pleasing smile, he salutes every one that comes in his way, and give audience to each of them himself. He then takes an airing on horseback, attended only by a single servant ; and when he meets with any of those persons whom he formerly knew when grand duke, he enters immediately into familiar conversation, and talks of past circumstances in the most engaging manner. Even those who are entire strangers to him, however disagreeable their subjects of conversation, and at times highly improper and impertinent, are frequently heard by him with the utmost composure, of which the two following are striking examples.

A young woman of German extraction, waited once for the emperor on the stairs, by which he was accustomed to go down to the parade. When the monarch appeared, she met him on the steps with these words in her mouth—

‘ Please your majesty, I have something to say to you.’ ‘ What is it ? ’ demanded the emperor, and remained standing with all his attendants. ‘ I wish to be married ; but I have no fortune ; if you would graciously give me a dowry.’ ‘ Ah, my girl, (answered the monarch) were I to give dowries to all the young women in Petersburg, where do you think I should find money ? ’ The girl, however, by his order received a present of fifty rubles.

On another occasion, at the very moment when the emperor had given the word of command, and the guard on the parade was just on the point of paying him the usual military honours, a fellow approached him with ragged garments, with his hair in disorder, and a look of wildness, and gave him a slap on the shoulders. The monarch, who was standing at that time with his face opposite to the military front, turned round immediately, and, beholding the ragamuffin, started at the sight, and then asked him with a look of astonishment, what he wanted. ‘ I have something to say to you, Alexander Paulowitz,’ answered the stranger, in the Russian language. ‘ Say on then,’ said the emperor, with a smile of encouragement, and laying his hands upon the vagabond’s shoulders. A long solemn pause followed ; the military guard stood still ; and nobody ventured by word or motion to disturb the emperor in this singular interview. The grand duke Constantine alone, whose attention had been excited by this unusual stoppage, advanced somewhat nearer to his brother. The stranger now related, that he had been a captain in the Russian service, and had been present at the campaigns both in Italy and Switzerland ; but that he had been persecuted by his commanding officer, and so misrepresented to Suwarrow, that the latter had turned him out of the army. Without money and without friends, in a foreign country, he had afterwards served as a private soldier in the Russian army ; and being much wounded and mangled at Zurich (and he here pulled his rags asunder, and showed several gun shot wounds) he had closed

closed his campaign in a French prison. He had now begged all the way to Peterburgh, to apply to the emperor himself for justice, and to beg him to enquire into the reason of such a shameful degradation from his post. The emperor heard him to the end with patience; and then asked in a significant tone, 'if there was no exaggeration in the story he had told?' 'Let me die under the knout, (said the officer) if I shall be found to have uttered one word of falsehood!' The emperor then beckoned to his brother, and charged him to conduct the stranger to the palace, while he turned about to the expecting crowd. The commanding officer, who had behaved so shamefully, though of a good family, and a prince in rank, was reprimanded very severely; while the brave warrior, whom he had unjustly persecuted, was reinstated in his former post, and had besides a considerable present from the emperor.

Every thing that savours of harshness or cruelty is abhorrent to the temper of this amiable monarch: as an evidence of which we need only mention the well known story of the torture inflicted on a poor Russian, who had fallen under the suspicion of having wilfully set fire to buildings. No sooner was the good natured emperor informed, that this poor wretch had, upon mere suspicion, been put to the rack in the most inhuman manner; that he had given up the ghost in the midst of torments, and asserted his innocence with his last breath, than he sent immediately an officer to Casan, in order to investigate the matter to the bottom; and published at the same time that remarkable edict, in consequence of which the term torture is for ever blotted out from the legal language of Russia.

#### *The Phantasmagoria.*

**W**ALK in, ladies and gentlemen, and you shall see what you shall see: tumble up, tumble up; now is your time; only one more to begin; down with the ladder; and up with the blanket. Ladies and gentlemen, Hie the hurly hages of Ignorance,

there wasn't no such thing as a phantasmagorium; it is a quite spick span new invention, never invented before. Here you will see, ladies and gentlemen, your friends and relations, dead and alive, present or absent, above or below. You'll excuse my descending into particulars. Never mind; we'll put ye in spirits, I warrant ye, and keep ye in them too; proof spirits for the ladies, and choice spirits for the gentlemen. I should have no objection to a drop of brandy myself.—But here comes my matter! so let him speechify now.'

'Put out the lights there. Don't be frightened, ladies; sit close to the gentlemen, and fear nothing. We are just going to begin: but previous to the curtain's drawing up, I shall have the honour to address a few words to this respectable audience, by way of explaining the nature of the evening's entertainment. It consists, ladies and gentlemen, of representations of characters of real life, that is, of some who have lived, and some who are still alive; in short, a motley group, selected for your amusement: and if by chance, ladies and gentlemen, you should discover your own shadows, don't be frightened at them, like children, but consider them as mere nothings, particularly if they should happen to be at all ugly; for in that case it must be the fault of the perspective of the picture. Here, ladies and gentlemen, you will see living folly, dying envy, wigs: we have big wigs, little wigs, modern philosophy: the last is a perfectly new shadow. Besides those I have mentioned, you will have the shades of genius, the phantom of honour, the resemblance of honesty, the bugbear of patriotism, the spirit of party, and the will of the wisp called friendship: these are all phantasmagorix of the present day. Ladies and gentlemen, some of my spirits dress in wigs: we have big wigs, little wigs, Brutus wigs, and crop wigs. 'Tis a false notion, ladies and gentlemen, that when the body is dead the wig is separated from it; 'tis no such thing; the wig goes along with the head into the



the other world, just the same as if you were to remove it on a barber's block from one corner of the shop to the other. The fact is, ladies and gentlemen, the wig is most certainly immortal. It is not easy to suppose, ladies and gentlemen, that in the next world a counsellor will be without his wig. What would he do without his wig? No! No! No! So, dead or alive, I always take care to dress my characters properly. Put out the lights there. Modern philosophy, ladies and gentlemen, puts out the old light, and the new light, and all the manner of light that you may see the better in the dark; so do I. Now then we begin: attention, if you please. Bless me, what tall spare figure is this dressed in black, with its pockets filled with papers, and a look of important impatience in its face. That, ladies and gentlemen, is the shade of Mr. Prospectus, a great manufacturing author, a true literary locust, who makes his daily flight into ———, and devours, without mercy, the rich harvest of every ancient and modern volume; the papers in his pockets are numerous plans of what he calls new works intended for the press: he is now scudding, as it were, along ——— street, to try his friends the booksellers. Mark what a smile of self-approbation and innate consequence there is in his looks: he fancies he has just now hit upon a good scheme. I think I hear someboby say, doubtless he has written some extremely clever book. He appears indeed to carry a load of literature about him. True, he does; but it is the same as an errand-man does his goods, the articles all belong to other people; with this difference only, that most of Mr. Prospectus's are stolen. He has certainly sent into the world many great works, that is, in bulk; for 'tis very much the fashion to judge of the author by the number of his folios. Mr. Prospectus is of the herd of free-thinkers, who, though they deny innate ideas, suppose innate powers in nature, which supersede the necessity of a first cause: he is an atheist, who publishes morality; and a free-thinker, who is a slave to prejudice: he

don't believe in immortality, on which subject, it is conjectured, he judges from his own works: he writes on his various subjects with no other design than profit, and manufactures books like Birmingham ware: in short, the printer's devil is as much a literary character as himself. The following are a list of this celebrated author's works. 'The philosophy of nonsense, wherein it is proved, that I is not Me, nor me Myself,' one volume, folio. 'Doubts, as to the existence of a Landlord, and of the reality of Quarter Day,' one volume, octavo. It is supposed that the professor pays his rent. 'The tragedy of Jane Gibbs, on the German model; with notes and illustrations for the actors. Scene, Templebar: enter Jane, O. P. dressed in white linen, and a pair of new pattens in her left hand.' 'A Treatise on the capacity of the Human Mind, and its improvement in the present Age: being a comparative view of Excellence, shewing that Bacon, Newton, and Addison, were all in the wrong, and the professor—right.' In addition to the above, are fourteen dictionaries, eleven elements, nineteen views, twenty-seven histories, eighty pamphlets, fifty novels, and eleven hundred letters and essays.

'I will relate to you, ladies and gentlemen, one anecdote of this extraordinary personage before we dismiss him. The public attention was, a little time ago, taken up with a profound and learned controversy between Mr. Prospectus and another enlightened author: by turns each party agonized the press with their absurdities: the literary squabble brought them, however, a little into notice, and partizans were found on either side: day after day the learned professors, Mr. Prospectus and Mr. Watergruel, met, by consent, to arrange the next monthly battle. the town alone were humbugged; nor was the secret discovered until they had a serious quarrel about half-a-crown money lent; when the learned professor Prospectus peremptorily refused to abuse the learned professor Watergruel any longer.

'But, hey-day! what is this pale, emaciated



emaciated phantom that follows, with a ragged wig upon its head, as it were picked up from some obscure, unswept corner of a barber's shop? or is it the real hair of the animal, curiously entangled and interwoven by the indolent hand of abstract meditation? For Heaven's sake! is this a literary character too? *c'est vrai*; the last phantom was an author, and this is his amanuensis: he is, you see, both thinner and paler than the other: the first can scarcely eat any thing for writing, and the last can get nothing to eat. To these two the world are indebted for so many volumes: the first has the ability of discovering unknown ideas, like islands, by a circumnavigation of books; the other has the pen of a ready writer: so that between the two the work goes on as in a pin manufactory, where one makes the head and another the point.

'It is night; observe them committing a burglary upon that folio: the one is the thief, the other the receiver of stolen goods; one counterfeits, and the other publishes knowingly; one points out where the mine is hid, and the other takes off the treasure.'

'This, ladies and gentlemen, is the manufactory for literature, where books on any subject are made up at the shortest notice, and offered to the public ready cut and dried. How favourable is avidity to learning, and how many good things do matter and man swap up by being sharp set! They have just now engaged to make up a handsome folio in a week, and already have they got all the parts complete, as Hiram did those of the temple of Solomon, which only required to be put together.—They are gone, and their folios with them. These are shadows which serve to prove, that there is not an immortality of the soul.' G. B.

### *Eastern Apologues.*

#### THE POWER OF RELIGION.

THE calif Hussian, son of the great Ali, being at table, one of his slaves let fall a plate of boiling rice upon his head. Hussian cast a stern look

at the slave, who, trembling, prostrated himself before him, and repeated these words, from the sublime Koran: --- 'Heaven is prepared for those who withhold and moderate their rage.'

'I am not at all angry,' said Hussian, coolly.

'And he who pardons those who have offended him'---said the slave, continuing the verse.

'I pardon thee,' said Hussian.

'And God especially cherished him who renders good for ill,' said the slave, still continuing the words of the divine doctrine.

'Rise,' said Hussian, presenting his hand; 'I give thee thy liberty, and four hundred drachmas of silver.'

The slave returned a thousand thanks to the virtuous calif.---'Oh, my prince,' cried he, 'you imitate the tree abounding with leaves and fruit, who friendly lends its shade and yields its fruits even to him whose audacious hand hurled stones against it.'

#### THE SAGE.

'THOU,' said Mirvan to the renowned philosopher, Tahika, 'who knowest all things, tell me, I pray, what I shall do to attain unto wisdom?'

'You see,' answered the philosopher, 'yon blind man, how he walks amidst the crowd with the help of his staff; he makes sure of nothing till he hath touched it: you see him; why ask you then what you ought to do? You have the example before your eyes.'

#### THE CALIF AND HIS FAVORITE.

'WHEREFORE,' said Hormus, 'have you withdrawn from me your confidence?' Hormus was the calif's favourite.

'I have fallen into many errors,' replied the calif. 'and thou didst not admonish me. If thou didst not see my faults better than myself, thou shows thy ignorance: if thou didst see them, that proves thy treachery.'

Kings, treat thus the favorites who deceive ye; so shall ye oftener hear the voice of truth, and, perhaps, one day, ye may find a friend.

*Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from page 179.)*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1803.

**T**HE duke of Montrose, pursuant to notice, moved an address of congratulation to his majesty on his recent escape from the machinations of designing traitors, &c. He prefaced it with a neat and appropriate speech, the principal part of which was, that the project was not dictated by personal enmity to our beloved sovereign, but was the result of a design to overthrow the constitution. His grace concluded with moving the address, which was similar to that presented in the commons, and to which we refer.

Lord Camden seconded the motion. The question was then put, when the address was voted *nem. diss.* and ordered to be presented to his majesty by the whole house.

25.] The order of the day for taking into consideration his majesty's message, relative to the prince of Wales, being read,

Lord Pelham moved an address to his majesty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and stating their lordship's readiness to concur in any measure calculated to promote the comfort, and support the dignity, of so distinguished a branch of his majesty's family.

The motion was agreed to, and the address accordingly ordered to be presented.

28.] The royal assent was given by commission to the bank restriction bill.

Lord Hobart brought down a message from his majesty, (for which see page 181, of March Mag.)

On the motion of lord Hobart, the message was ordered to be taken into consideration to-morrow.

9.] The militia training bill, and the Irish revenue officers disqualification bill, were read a third time, and ordered to the commons.

The order of the day for taking into consideration his majesty's message being then read,

Lord Hobart said, that to the motion which he should have the honour to make upon this occasion, he could not anticipate a dissenting voice. He should, therefore, move, 'that an humble address be presented to his majesty, thanking him for his communication relative to the military preparations now carrying on in the ports of France and Holland, and assuring him, while they partake in his earnest and unwarying solicitude for the continuance of peace, that they concur with him in the expediency of adopting additional measures of precaution for the security of his dominions, and that he may confidently rely on their co-operation of such measures as circumstances may appear to require, for supporting the honour of his majesty's crown, and the essential interests of his people.'

Lord Spencer said, that, with the sentiments which he had uniformly held, it must be supposed that nothing could be further from his intention than to rise in order to express his dissent from the present motion. He could have wished that the measure had been referred to at an earlier period. The system of concession had been too long tried; if it had been sooner departed from he should have argued better for the continuance of peace. Late, however, as this proposal was brought forward, he hailed it as the dawn of a more vigorous line of proceeding on the part of ministers, and as affording us the only chance which remained for us of effecting the salvation of the country. He hoped, therefore, that the spirit which had began to be manifested would be followed up with equal vigour; and he entertained the firmest conviction, that there was not a man in the country but was ready, with the last drop of his blood, and the last shilling of his property, to support his majesty in the assertion of the honour of his crown, and the rights of his people.

Lord Grenville coincided with what had just fallen from his noble friend, lord Spencer.

Lord

Lord Moira entered largely upon the measures of vigilance and precaution demanded by the present crisis, and concluded with giving his hearty assent to the motion.

Lord Westmoreland supported the address.

Lord Auckland took occasion to advert to the flourishing state of our finances. From the documents which had been laid on the table, in consequence of a motion lately made by him, it appeared that our revenue exceeded thirty-four millions, being a surplus of seventeen millions over the interest of the national debt, and that great burden was now diminishing at the rate of more than 20,000*l.* a day, the weekly produce of the sinking fund being about 1,600,000*l.*

The address was then agreed to *nem. diss.* and the lords, with the white slaves, ordered to wait on his majesty, to know when he would be pleased to receive it.

10.] Lord Hobart brought down a message from his majesty, communicating to their lordships his intention of forthwith exercising the power vested in him by several acts of parliament, of calling out and embodying the militia.

The message being then read by the lord chancellor, lord Hobart moved, that an address of thanks should be presented to his majesty, for his gracious communication.

The motion was carried.

15.] The house went into a committee upon the prince of Wales's annuity bill: when the various clauses of the bill were gone through.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, FEB. 22.

LORD Euston rose to move 'that an humble address be presented to his majesty, offering the heartfelt congratulations of the house, on the detection of the late foul and atrocious conspiracy, directed against his majesty and government, which was happily frustrated by Divine Providence, and which diabolical plot afforded a proof of the nature of those detestable principles, which were equally repugnant to practi-

cal liberty, as they were subversive of the regulated authorities, and destructive to all classes of society. To assure his majesty that the commons of Great Britain and Ireland were invariably attached to his royal person and the constitution of the country, and were determined to transmit the constitution unimpaired to their descendants.'

Lord Boyle rose to second the address.

The address was then agreed to, and a committee appointed to prepare and bring in the same.

The house resolved itself into a committee on the mutiny bill.

The secretary at war observed, that he had given notice, on a former occasion, that he should move some amendments in the committee on the mutiny bill, which he considered deserving the attention of parliament. The first amendment was of considerable importance, as it was calculated to prevent the criminal practice of desertion. He stated that such had been the excess of this crime, that one-fourth of the recruits enlisted, deserted, which was not only detrimental to the service, but a great expence also to the public. He had nothing to offer which was not strictly constitutional. The crime was long considered one of a most heinous nature, and deemed felony, as uniting fraud with perjury. In cases of desertion a court martial could adjudge a sentence of death, but this was seldom done, and the culprit suffered corporal punishment. But this was not sufficient, for men would again desert, and again receive bounties as often as they could escape detection. His amendment was therefore, to make desertion a transportable offence. His second amendment was, in case a soldier was confined for debt, his pay should be stopped to discharge the same, and that the waggon and stores, and troops on march, should be exempted from paying toll.

General Tarleton approved of the amendments, which were agreed to, and the bill was ordered to be reported to morrow.

23.] Mr. Wallace brought up the address voted yesterday to his majesty, on the discovery of the late conspiracy, which



which was agreed to *nem. con.* and ordered to be presented by the whole house.

Mr. Addington moved the order of the day for the house resolving itself into a committee to consider his majesty's most gracious message.

The committee was then gone into.

Mr. Addington rose to submit a proposition, which he flattered himself would receive the approbation of the committee. After having made a variety of observations on the situation of the heir apparent, he concluded by moving a resolution 'that his majesty be enabled to grant from the consolidated fund a yearly sum, from the 5th of January 1803, to the 5th of July 1806, not exceeding 60,000*l.* for supporting the dignity and splendour of his royal highness the prince of Wales, &c.'—Agreed to.

28.] Mr. Tyrwhitt (solicitor general to the prince of Wales) rose. He said that he was authorised by his royal highness to deliver a message to the house, which he begged leave to read: The message stated, that his royal highness felt it to be his duty to return his sincere gratitude to his majesty for the attention which his majesty had been graciously pleased to bestow upon his situation, and upon his majesty's recommending the subject to the consideration of the house. His royal highness also begged to state his unfeigned acknowledgements for the prompt attention which the message of his majesty had experienced. His royal highness assured the house, that he was anxious to resume his splendour; but there was still certain debts of honour remaining unpaid, the liquidation of which he should take upon himself. For this desirable purpose a considerable sinking fund from his royal highness's income would still be requisite. With regard to the claim of right to the revenues of the duchy of Cornwall, although his royal highness was well assured of the solidity of that claim, yet he had abandoned all further prosecution of the same, &c. &c.

On the motion of Mr. Sheridan, the communication of his royal highness

was ordered to be entered on the journals.

March 1.] The chancellor of the exchequer brought up a bill, to enable his majesty to settle a revenue on his royal highness the prince of Wales, for the period therein mentioned, and for repealing so much of the existing act as relates to the appropriation of 13,000*l.* annually from the revenues of the duchy of Cornwall, toward the liquidation of the debts of his royal highness.—Adjourned.

2.] The mutiny bill was read a third time, passed, and ordered to the lords.

7.] The prince of Wales's annuity bill was read a third time, passed, and ordered to the lords.

8.] Mr. Addington brought down a message from his majesty, to the same effect as that delivered in the house of lords. The message having been read by the speaker, Mr. Addington said, that he should abstain at present from offering any remarks on the message which had just been read. He moved that his majesty's message be taken into consideration in a committee of the whole house to-morrow. Ordered.

9.] Mr. Addington moved the order of the day for the house taking into consideration his majesty's message.

The message being read by the speaker.

The chancellor of the exchequer then rose and spoke in substance as follows; I rise, sir, to propose an address to his majesty on the subject of his gracious message, and I feel perfectly convinced that his majesty's appeal to the wisdom, to the public spirit of this house, will not have been made in vain. In the message there are two points to which his majesty particularly refers: these are, the state of the military preparations now going on in the ports of France and Holland, and the important discussions now depending between the governments of the two countries. Either of these points, sir, would be separately the ground for exercising vigilance and circumspection, conjointly they not only require vigilance and circumspection, but they further lay the foundation

foundation for such preparations as may be sufficient to meet whatever emergency to which circumstances may give rise. His majesty has stated distinctly in his message that these preparations are for colonial purposes. This, sir, is certainly what is declared to be their distinct object, and I hope it will be found that it is their real purpose. But when it is recollected what important discussions are now going forward between the government of this country and the government of France, and what an intimate connexion there may be between the issue of these discussions and the preparations to which his majesty's message alludes, it is impossible to determine how far armaments ostensibly, and perhaps really, prepared for one object, might not be directed to another. With respect to the discussions referred to in his majesty's message, it will not, I am sure, be expected that I should particularly refer to the points which are the subjects of dispute, or say any thing of the state to which the discussions have now arrived. I have, however, great satisfaction in stating, that there is reason to hope that these disputes will be amicably settled on terms consistent with the interest and the honour of both countries. But, sir, if unfortunately these expectations shall be disappointed, if the hopes which are entertained of an amicable adjustment shall prove too sanguine, and the renewal of hostilities shall become the only alternative consistent with our independence and our honour, I now beg leave to assure the house that every communication which can throw light upon the subject, every explanation which can place the points in dispute in that light which will make them level to the judgment of all the members of this house, and enable them to form an opinion of the conduct which government has thought proper to pursue from the conclusion of peace up to the present moment, will be unreservedly produced. This assurance, I conceive it due to the house to give in the most explicit terms, and any explanation of a more minute nature will not, I apprehend, be expected in the present stage

of the business. As to the measures which might be adopted in consequence of the message, this, sir, is not the time for me to enter into any particular explanation. It will readily occur to every gentleman, that his majesty, by bringing forward the message, expresses his desire that some augmentation should take place in our naval forces.— It will at the same time be conceived, that it is also expedient, that means should be taken to augment our means of internal security. With respect to the latter I may just observe, that our obvious policy is, to have recourse to that constitutional force which the embodying of the militia would afford. It is with regret that this measure must be resorted to, because it is painful to renew those sacrifices which were made with such cheerfulness during the late war. But in the situation in which the country is now placed, I am confident that public men will readily make up their minds to the necessity of considerable privation. I beg, however, sir, that nothing of what is stated in his majesty's message, or what I have now mentioned, shall be construed into an idea that the preparations which circumstances require have no reference to offensive operations. I now state distinctly, and what I say I wish to be distinctly understood, is, that the preparations which are recommended in his majesty's message, solely to relate to measures of defence and means of precaution. On this day I am anxious that unanimity should mark our proceedings. All that I now ask for is, that the house shall express their determination to take such steps as may enable his majesty to support the honour of the crown and maintain the interests of his people. It is not my wish to propose any thing by which members might consider themselves pledged to any specific measures. In the address which I shall now have the honour of proposing, I am anxious to have the concurrence of all gentlemen of all descriptions in this house. Whatever may be their opinions of men and measures, whatever be their sentiments of the policy of concluding the peace, or of the nature

of the terms on which it was concluded; whatever be their ideas of the comparative advantages of continuing the war, I am convinced that the address which I shall conclude in moving, is one to which they cannot in reason object. I have explained what is its object, and I believe I am not going too far when I indulge a hope that all will concur in an address which is merely in answer to the message from the throne, assures his majesty, that he may rely on the public spirit and liberality of his faithful commons, that they will heartily concur in any measure for accomplishing the important objects recommended in the message.

The honourable gentleman concluded with moving an address, of which the following is a copy.

‘That an humble address be presented to his majesty, to return his majesty the thanks of this house for his most gracious message. To assure his majesty, that his faithful commons are fully sensible of the fresh proof which his majesty has thus afforded of his unceasing attention to the welfare of his people. That under the circumstances which his majesty has been graciously pleased to communicate, they cannot hesitate to concur with his majesty in thinking it expedient to adopt additional precautions for the security of his dominions. That though the preparations, to which his majesty refers, are avowedly directed to colonial service, yet, as discussions of great importance appear to be subsisting between his majesty and the French government, the result of which is at present uncertain, his majesty’s faithful commons, while they partake of his majesty’s earnest and unvarying solicitude for the continuance of peace, will, with the utmost cheerfulness, support his majesty in the adoption of such measures as circumstances may appear to require, for maintaining the honour of his majesty’s crown, and the essential interests of his people.’

Mr. Fox, in a short speech, expressed his alacrity to vote for the address.

Lord Hawkebury concurred entirely in the sentiments and declarations of the chancellor of the exchequer.

Mr. Windham, though he could not help thinking that in agreeing to the address the house were placed in a very awkward situation, was unwilling to give a negative to the motion. He supported the address only because, as had been agreed by all who had spoken on the subject, it pledged the house to nothing specific.

Mr. Sheridan said, he hoped that by moderation and by firmness any rupture between the two countries might be avoided. But if by the ambition of France we were compelled to resort to war as the only means of preserving our independence and our honour, he trusted that the first consul, as well as the hon. gentleman, would be convinced that this country, even single handed, was not unequal to the great contest. He trusted that there was, in the breast of every Englishman a determination to stop at no sacrifices for the maintenance of our independence, of our honour, and our rights: and he also trusted that throughout the country there existed but one spirit of meeting whatever difficulties or dangers we might be called upon to encounter with firmness, with fortitude, and magnanimity.

The question being called for, was agreed to *nem. con.*

10.] Mr. Addington brought down a message from his majesty, stating, that in consequence of the preparations making in the ports of France and Holland, his majesty, in consequence of the powers vested in him by an act of the last session of parliament, had resolved to call out and embody a certain part of the militia, &c.

The message having been read by the speaker,

The secretary at war moved an address to his majesty, thanking him for this communication.—He remarked, that it was painful to reflect, that once more the country should have recourse to the services of the militia, who, during the late contest, had exhibited such zeal and alacrity in the public cause, and in protecting the honour of his majesty’s crown. The motion was put and carried *nem. con.*

11.] The marine mutiny bill, and the



the Irish duty bill, were passed and ordered to the lords.

The house resolved itself into a committee of supply, Mr. Alexander in the chair.

Mr. Gartshore moved, that 10,000 men be employed in the sea service of Great Britain for ten lunar months, including 2400 marines.

The question was put and agreed to, *nem. con.*

14.] The secretary at war rose to move for leave to bring in a bill for consolidating the provisions of the different acts, making provision for the families of militia-men, drawn and on service. This subject was one of much importance, and had met with great consideration from many gentlemen who had turned their attention to it. The provision he intended by this bill would be nearly the same with that now existing; but there were some alterations of a different nature, to which he requested particular attention.—The first was, that instead of throwing the burden upon the parish of providing for the family of a substitute belonging to that parish, the burden should be thrown upon the county at large.—2dly, In all cases where a substitute, upon being enrolled, shall have been guilty of any deception, with respect to the number of his family to be taken care of, that the substitute shall take the consequences; and lastly, that any substitute for a parish who may have a numerous family, shall be discharged in order to provide for his family himself, the parish sending a man at a less expence, to serve in his room. Leave was given.

15.] The secretary at war moved for leave to bring in a bill for providing for the more speedy establishment and filling up vacancies among the officers of the militia. He stated the outline of the bill, in the first place, to enable field-officers who had served in the militia last war, to fill up the vacancies of officers with those recommended by his majesty.—2dly, That all captains who had served last war, although now they may not be qualified, shall resume their respective ranks and commands, being previously recommended by the king.—

3dly, That all captain-lieutenants should have that rank before, and that in all cases where any of the privates were employed as artillery-men attached to the battalions, they shall have an addition to their pay on that account, which formerly they were not entitled to; and lastly, that when there shall be any deficiency of officers, recourse should be had to the half-pay lists of the army and marines.

18.] A message from the lords informed the house, that their lordships had agreed to the prince of Wales's annuity bill, and to the Irish revenue bill.

(To be continued.)

## POETRY.

*To Miss H. B. whose Ode on Sensibility, appeared in the last Month's Magazine, are dedicated the following few Lines.*

'How many pictures of one nymph we  
view; [true.]  
All how unlike each other, all how  
POPE.

O H thou, whose pen by logic skill  
refin'd,  
Paints a fair index of a noble mind;  
Whose sentiments (as if 'by magic  
art,) [heart:]  
Finds a true mirror in each feeling  
Let thy vain sex, upon thy writings  
gaze, [amaze:]  
And fill their shallow senses with  
There as they read, with envy let them  
smile, [ter stile:]  
And say 'that they could write in bet-  
Yet where's the one of them from whom  
we see  
An ode like thine on Sensibility?  
Write on thou fair one, spread abroad  
thy fame,  
And be an honor to a woman's name!  
H. W. G

*System of Heraldry.—From Hudibras.*

THE PURSUITS OF LITERATURE.

A BABYLONISH dialect,  
Which learned pedants much af-  
fect;

It was a party colour'd dress  
Of patch'd and piebald languages:  
"I was

'Twas English cut on Greek and Latin,  
Like fustian heretofore on fatin. V. 93.

SIR FRANCIS BURDETT.

As if some member to be chosen,  
Had got the odds above a thousand,  
And by *the greatness of his noise*,  
Prov'd fittest for his country's choice.  
V. 369.

PLAY WRITING.

Its only solace is, that now  
Its dog-bolt fortune is so low,  
That either it must quickly end,  
Or turn about again and mend.

P. 2, C. 1, V. 29.

JOHNNY GILPIN.

— laying hold of tail and mane  
Which oft he us'd instead of rein.

V. 417.

AN ITINERANT PREACHER.

Some call it *gifts*, and some *new light*;  
A lib'ral art, that costs no pains  
Of study, industry, or brains. V. 489.

SIR W ——— W ———

A wight he was, whose very fight  
would

Entitle him, *Mirror of Knighthood!*

C. 1, V. 15.

HORSLEY, BISHOP OF ST. ASAPH.

In school divinity as able  
As he that hight *Irrefragable*;  
A second Thomas, or at once  
'To name them all-another Dunce\*

V. 151.

A BARONET,

Colonel of a regiment of fencible  
cavalry, famed for *honorable* exploits,  
during the late rebellion.

That which of Centaur long ago  
Was said, and has been wrested to  
Some other *knights*, was true of this,  
*He and HIS HORSE were of a piece.*  
*One spirit did inform them both.*

C. 2, V. 445.

[*The theatrical system, from Churchill,*  
*in our next.*]

*Epigram from Martial.*

PAIR'D in wedlock, pair'd in  
life;  
Husband suited to thy wife:  
Worthless thou, and worthless she;  
Strange it is ye can't agree!

N O T E.

\* *Johannes Dunscotus.*

*A Fragment.*

Remembrance wakes with all her lovely  
train. [pain,

Swells at my breast and turns the past to  
GOLDSMITH.

WHERE oft Maria used to tread,  
The fragrant rose still rears its  
head;

In blooming beauty nods;  
But ah! to me its beauties fade,  
All seems around, some dreary shade  
Unsanction'd by the gods.

The window which so oft did rise  
To shew her beauteous sparkling eyes,  
And face of angel form,  
No more I watch at early dawn,  
But pensive pace the verdant lawn,  
Dejected and forlorn.

Some time I range the rocky shore,  
Each hollow cavern to explore  
And distant echo hear;  
And as the billows gently roll,  
Their solemn murmurs please my soul,  
And urge the silent tear.

Enchanting fair where e'er thou art,  
Since thou hast ta'en away my heart,  
Refuse not part of thine.  
Oh! for the wings of yonder dove,  
That I might fly and paint my love  
To thee at ———

How my heart bleeds when mem'ry true,  
With anguish brings past time to view,  
Grief kills each rising hope.

\* \* \* \* \*

## STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

### FOREIGN.

#### FRANCE.

THE conduct of the chief consul continues to justify the character which we gave of him a few months ago. Whatever he might be in the field, where we allow his talents were extraordinary—in his internal government he is more a man of promises than of performance. His schemes are great, and even extravagant; but his means are totally inadequate to their execution. He has promised to restore the commerce of France. It languishes, if possible, even more than during the war; and, strange as it may appear, numbers

numbers of Frenchmen derive an acceptable assistance from the casual expenditure of those whom curiosity draws from England to visit the metropolis of the Gallic empire. He cherished the idle hope that the manufactures of France would rival those of Britain.—Mendicity and wretchedness pervade the provinces; and the poor are sinking for want of relief. He established the catholic religion; he has appointed bishops, and even nominated cardinals.—The clergy are to this hour unpaid their wretched stipends; and they find, that they subsisted better on the elemosynary bounty of Englishmen, than they can under the unaccomplished engagements of the *emperor of the Gauls*.

While such is the miserable state of the country—discontent and intrigue are overawed by a vigilant administration, and an active police. France too, depopulated of genius and talent, by successive years of assassination and bloodshed, seems to possess no persons of sufficient spirit and firmness to assert the laws, or withstand the abuses of power; while the mass of the people, sickened by the evils resulting from a succession of revolutions, are happy to resort to any government as a remedy against the miseries of change. Whether these circumstances will establish, or not—the consular throne; and whether Bonaparte is to be the author of a new dynasty, time only can determine.

At one circumstance we cannot help feeling some surprize—and that is the tardiness of the preparations for St. Domingo. It must certainly be a grand object with the chief consul to accomplish the conquest of that island, and yet we hear of no levies adequate to such an achievement. The deficiency in the French marine is another subject of surprize, since it is confidently asserted, that the chief consul has made application to our government for a supply of shipping to transport his troops to that devoted colony. On the policy of a compliance with this requisition, doubts are entertained; but, we confess—we have none. In favour of the measure, the security of our West-India possessions is pleaded, on the contrary—in

April, 1803.

politics, as well as in morals—*fiat justitia ruat cælum* is a sound maxim: and whatever danger might result from the blacks in St. Domingo, we cannot help regarding the French as a much more formidable enemy.

There is another subject which has occasioned much conversation in France, and throughout Europe.—To us it is a matter of consolation. We allude to the return of citizen Sebastiani, from what may be called his mission of intrigue in Egypt. In a late review of public affairs, we stated our apprehensions of a connection between the Ottoman Porte and the chief consul of France. From the report of this military ambassador, however, it does not appear that any such connection exists, at least as far as Egypt is concerned.—The mission of citizen Sebastiani is represented as for commercial purposes; but with whom he was to establish commercial relations in Egypt is not easy to guess! When he arrived at Alexandria he had a conference with general Stuart, in which he insisted on the execution of the treaty of Amiens; and, after urging the English general on the subject of the evacuation of Egypt, could only obtain for answer, ‘that he had received no orders from his government to that effect.’ As his mission was unauthorized by the Ottoman Porte, he seems to have been wholly employed in paying court, in the name of the chief consul, to the petty chiefs and the populace. He says, ‘he instilled into the different chiefs the love of the first consul towards Egypt, and the interest which he took in its happiness.’ The report is full of trifling conversations and incidents, by no means interesting. As a military man, colonel Sebastiani has probably made himself well acquainted with the strength of the different positions, and the face of the country: but as the French are without a navy, unless the first consul can form a connection with the porte, it is impossible he had effected any thing in Egypt; and of this there is not the least probability. Another matter, contained in the report, is almost below contempt, viz. an insinuation, that ge-

2 I general



neral Stuart had sought to cause his assassination! If the honourable character of the English general was not a sufficient refutation, we should say that such an object was not worth powder and shot; and those who would cause the assassination of such an agent, must be as fond of bloodshed as the French have lately shewn themselves.

Another official paper has equally attracted the attention of the public.—On the 21st of February the legislative body and the tribunate assembled at Paris. According to custom, an *exposé*, or view of the state of France was laid before them. It takes an extended view of the relations of the republic, both as to the colonies and foreign states; but the most interesting part is what regards our own country. It remarks, that British troops are still in Egypt and Malta—that England is divided into two parties, the one which made the peace and wishes to maintain it, the other which has sworn implacable enmity to France. ‘But whatever may be the success of intrigue at London, it will never force other nations into new leagues; and the French government asserts, with just pride, that *England alone cannot now contend with France.*’ Such is the vaunting style of this singular official paper, for the substance of which we must refer to the public papers.

Madame Leclerc arrived at Paris in the course of the preceding month, and preparations were making for a magnificent funeral of her late husband. In the mean time, a malignant fever has raged in the French metropolis, which at first was supposed to have been imported from St. Domingo: but the officers of health, convened for that purpose, have attributed it entirely to the unsettled state of the atmosphere.

While we were thus proceeding in our speculations concerning the political state of France, our pen was arrested by the alarming prospect of hostilities between the two countries. Of the matter in agitation we profess to be ignorant. The alledged cause is the jealousy excited in the British ministry by the immense warlike preparations in

the ports of France and Holland.—These were professedly destined by the French government for the reduction of its revolted colonies; while the English government have evidently suspected they intended to strike a *coup de main* against this country. We cannot be without our apprehensions that, on the part of the latter, it must have been something more than surmise; for, that expensive armaments and preparations should have been engaged in upon a mere suspicion, we can scarcely believe, especially after the really pacific dispositions which our government has indicated upon all occasions.

At a drawing-room of madame Bonaparte, on the 15th March, a very curious and unprecedented conversation is reported to have taken place on this subject, between the chief consul and the British ambassador at Paris.—That such a conversation was actually held we have not the smallest doubt, but the different statements vary so much from each other, that we can scarcely give any of them to our readers as the words of Bonaparte. All however agree with respect to the substance of the conversation, and the following seems the most probable, because it is the least exaggerated:

‘The first consul being present at the drawing-room of madame Bonaparte, which took place on the (22d Ventose,) 13th March, and having found lord Whitworth and M. de Marcoff standing together, said to them, ‘we have fought for fifteen years, and it seems there is a storm gathering at London, which may produce another war of fifteen years more. The king of England has said, in his message to the parliament, that France had prepared offensive armaments; he has been mistaken; there is not in the ports of France any considerable force, they having all set out for St. Domingo. He said there existed some differences between the two cabinets; I do not know of any. It is true that his majesty has engaged by treaty that England should evacuate Malta.—It is possible to kill the French people, but not to intimidate them.’

‘At the conclusion of the drawing-room,

room, the English minister being near the door, the consul said to him, 'the ducheſs of Dorſet has paſſed the moſt unpleaſant ſeaſon at Paris; I moſt ardently wiſh ſhe may paſs the pleaſant one alſo; but if it is true that we are to have war, the reſponſibility, both in the ſight of God and man, will be on thoſe who ſhall reſuſe to execute the treaty.'

## WEST-INDIES.

The war in St. Domingo is carried on with a ferocity unprecedented, even in the hiſtory of ſavage nations. It is literally a war of extermination: and we think the barbarities on the ſide of the French are, if poſſible, even more atrocious than on the ſide of the negroes.—Whole ſhip-loads of theſe unfortunate creatures, men, women and children, many of whom muſt have been innocent, have been ſunk in the ſea, or ſuffocated. On the other hand, every white perſon, who falls into the hands of the blacks, is maſſacred. In the Iſle of Leogane, they take every veſſel they meet with, and put every perſon to death whom they find on board. Three American veſſels have been taken by them, and the crews maſſacred; alſo, a paſſage-boat from St. Mark's, with forty perſons on board. The ſame boat, however, was re-taken by the boats of a French frigate, and a horrible retaliation was practiced on the negroes, who were kicked, ſtoned, and trampled to death. In a word, the conduct of the French generals towards this wretched colony, ſeems to juſtify all the imputations which have been caſt on the conduct of Bonaparte, in Syria.

The aſpect of affairs has been more favourable to the French, ſince the death of Leclerc, and ſince Rochambeau has aſſumed the command, who appears from all circumſtances to be a very ſuperior character.

## AMERICA.

The expected ceſſion of Louiſiana, &c. to the French, has cauſed ſome conſternation in the united ſtates. Mr. Jefferſon is reported to have expreſſed himſelf in diſapprobation of French ambition; and to have ſaid, 'that

Great Britain was the only ally on which America ought to depend.'

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, *March 9, 1803.*

**A**MONG the political phenomena of the day, we may account the little intereſt which the late ſtate trials excited. We have known infinitely more attention given to a mere trial for a common felony: and thoſe who remember the caſes of dr. Dodd, the Perreaus, and mrs. Rudd, and even of the Weſtons, will be ſurpriſed to hear, that the trial of a number of perſons, for a direct conſpiracy againſt the life of the king, and againſt the conſtitution of the country, ſhould have produced ſo little alarm, and ſcarcely any inquiry.

Of theſe trials a full account was given in our magazine, and the reſult of them perfectly juſtified our opinion on the ſubject, when it was firſt ſtated. No doubt remains upon our minds of the insanity of the unfortunate perſon, who appeared as the ringleader of the plot. Whether his intellects were firſt deranged by a long *ſolitary confinement*, (an odious puniſhment and not fit for a free country) or whether they were injured before by his exertions in hot and unfavourable climates, we ſhall not attempt to determine. The apparent conſiſtency in his harangues, is no argument to the contrary with us. We have known many insane perſons, who were conſiſtent on one ſubject, as leaſt as far as an adherence to that ſubject was a proof.—But the very circumſtances on which he was convicted, were the ſtrongeſt proofs of insanity.—'I will do it with my own hands—my heart is callous.'—With reſpect to the other parties, we muſt ſay, that both the evidences and priſoners appear to have been ſome of the moſt depraved of human beings. The principal evidence, Windſor, while he acted in the character of an avowed ſpy, continued inveigling men, in their phraſe—'bringing them in'—to the conſpiracy. The principal evidences had been more than once flogged out

of their regiments; and one of them impeached his own brother. Some of the prisoners, on the other hand, (and we wish not to speak harshly of the dead) evinced the most savage and blood-thirsty of dispositions. They were ignorant and vicious men. The plot in itself was most contemptible. Success could never have attended so ill-concerted a design; and had it not been that mercy extended to them might have encouraged more desperate and able traitors, we have no doubt but they would have been pardoned.

It is something consolatory to reflect, that not more than forty such depraved wretches were to be found in the kingdom; and the reluctance with which even some of them were drawn into the conspiracy, is honourable to the feelings of Englishmen. On the whole, we must add, the trials were conducted in a most fair and honourable manner; and the convictions were founded upon the most satisfactory evidence.

Major general Stuart, who commanded at Alexandria, has arrived in town. The evacuation of that place by the British troops took place as soon as possible after the arrangement in favour of the beys had been concluded by lord Elgin. The troops, have gone to Malta. General Stuart came through France, and his reception at Paris is stated to have been by no means agreeable.

The colours found on board the vessel stranded near Shoreham three months since, were those of the Ligurian republic. This has been ascertained by comparing them at lord Hawkesbury's office. The vessel in question was bound to Leghorn, and had on board about 2000 stand of arms.

Private letters from Paris state, that general Duroc has it in positive orders to request of the king of Prussia, on the part of the first consul, to send to France all the united Irishmen who were banished to his dominions, in consequence of the disturbances in 1798—and it is farther added, that these men's travelling expences are to be defrayed by the government, which invites them to avail themselves of the blessings

of *substantial freedom*, unknown in other countries: This act of policy is said to have been undertaken at the particular desire of O'Connor and Napper Tandy, two men, whose conduct has been disgraceful to the interests of their native country.

[*London Evening Post.*]

The last advices received from Egypt mention, that transports had arrived at Alexandria to bring away our troops.

The greatest activity still prevails in all the British ports.

We are concerned to state the loss of his majesty's ship *Determinee*, of 28 guns, commanded by capt. Beener. With some other frigates, she was conveying the 81st regiment to the island of Jersey, and not having a proper pilot on board, she unfortunately struck on a sunken rock a little distance from Noirmont Point in that island, on the afternoon of Saturday se'nnight, about 4 o'clock, and in 15 minutes she filled. The boats from the other men of war and the shore were actively employed in saving the people, but though every possible exertion was made, we are concerned to say that about forty lives were unfortunately lost. Out of these, ten were soldiers, two women, and three children, all the rest were seamen.

The *Determinee*, we understand, lies with her broadside on the rock, and at low water part of her quarter deck and her masts were visible two days after. As the weather was favourable, hopes were entertained of saving a part of her stores, &c. for which purpose boats were employed.

*April 4.]* The veil of secrecy still covers the negotiation with France. Councils are held—dispatches are received and sent off—couriers pass and repass: but nothing has transpired to enable us to form any decisive opinion.

Fresh orders have been issued to the French troops to enter Holland immediately.

On Friday and Saturday last three battalions of 1200 men each, arrived at Boulogne, for the purpose of being employed upon the works in the harbour. Troops have also arrived at Calais, and rumours of war are circulated in France with



with more confidence. The English at Paris begin to take the alarm, and are hastening home.

Rear adm. Thernborough sailed yesterday with the Squadron under his command from the Downs. Orders were previously received at Dover and Deal for pilots. The Squadron at the Nore sailed about the same time as the Downs Squadron. Their destination is said to be to cruise off Goree. Our little Squadron which is cruising off Helvoetsluys to watch the Louisiana expedition, has been reinforced by a ship of the line and a frigate.

In Cawland bay a very strong force will be assembled before the end of the week. A frigate is sitting out at Portsmouth, with all possible expedition. It is to carry lord Nelson, to take the command in the Mediterranean.

Such are the preparations which each country is making—they are certainly more serious than any we have hitherto had to announce.

A negociation is said to be going on for effecting a partial change of administration. Lord Grenville is gone to visit Mr. Pitt at Walmer castle—and many of the minister's friends begin to talk of the necessity of introducing Mr. Pitt again into the cabinet.

By the proceedings of the Trinity house, it appears government are preparing against invasion. Proper officers have been sent down the river, and on the coasts, to see that all the buoys are in their right places, and ready to be taken up, should an enemy appear; and the Thames, for a mile, at Gravesend, is ordered to be kept clear of vessels at anchor, that stores and the military may suddenly cross at Tilbury, whenever necessity requires,

American papers have been received to the 8th ult.; they contain several interesting accounts of the proceedings of the senate with respect to the means to be adopted for vindicating the right of the united states to the free navigation of the river Mississippi. Whether Spain continues in possession of Louisiana, or possession of it be taken by France, it is no longer doubtful that the deliberations of congress are in

unison with the feelings of the people. Fifteen gun-boats are immediately to be prepared for the maintenance of the rights secured to the united states by the treaty with Spain, and the sum of 50,000 dollars has been voted by the senate for that service.

In addition to this measure, it has been proposed that all the states shall, collectively, furnish no less a force than 80,000 militia, to be employed as occasion may require. It is obvious, that on the grand principle of prompt exertion all parties agree, and that the only difference is in the manner.—The government and people seem to be aware that a decisive blow must be struck before the arrival of the expedition now waiting in the ports of Holland.

A few days ago, a court martial was holden at Chelsea college, upon two officers belonging to the Coldstream regiment of guards. The case is thus stated:—While the regiment lay in quarters, some time since, one of the officers, declining to drink more wine at the mess after dinner, was asked by the other the reason?—'To tell you the truth,' replied the former, 'I have an assignation with your wife to night, and, as a man of honour, I am resolved to keep it!' The other officer endeavoured to pass this off as a joke, but the aggressor assuring him that he was in earnest, received a glass of wine in his face, and a manual skirmish ensued, until they were separated by their brother officers. The commanding officer arriving two days after, and having heard the circumstances of this extraordinary case, with the addition that no further step had been taken by either party, put them both under an arrest and reported their conduct to the commander in chief, who ordered them to be tried by a court martial, which closed on Friday se'nnight. The report of the trial was laid before his majesty on the following Wednesday, when the decision of the court martial received the royal sanction.—Capt. Maclellan (brother to lord Kirkcubright), who was the aggressor on the occasion, is dismissed his majesty's service

vice---and ensign Lloyd is suspended and deprived of his pay for six months.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *March 10, 1803.*

**O**N the 22d inst. a bet which had been pending between the marquis of Donegall and Jas. Watson, of Brookhill, esq. was, (we understand) decided in favour of the latter.

Mr. Watson having bet that he would, in course of that day, with his *own pack*, hunt (in a sporting manner) and *kill*, or *run-into* a doe, which was then in possession of the marquis, the animal was enlarged on the east side of Dunagore-hill, where, having got a few minutes law, directed her course towards Doagh (here the hounds enjoyed an *imprime*), then headed for Drumadragh-hill, which having attained, she crossed the valley to Brownodd, and passed over Carnearny mountain, to Tardree, round which she frequently ran---then proceeded over the country to the west of Kells, and swam the river there, continuing her course next Drummaul, passed over the Main Water neighbourhood of Galgorm castle, where she remained in a moss until the hounds *lurched* her, and Mr. Watson took her up unhurt, in the presence of several gentlemen who had rode the entire chase.

A number of fine horses were nearly killed, from the extraordinary length of the chase; one actually died in the field, and another on the way home.

It is worthy of remark, that the abovementioned doe yielded sport a few weeks before, and was taken up near Lambeg.

The Irish post-office bill, which received the royal assent by commission on Friday last, contains a clause, which limits Irish members of parliament in their privilege of franking to one ounce weight, instead of two, which places them on the same footing with the English members.

Monday last, the officers who served under Sir Charles Gray, in the West Indies, dined at Atwell's tavern, Copestreet, general Sir John Cradock, in the chair; Lord Eris, vice-president.

*April 2*] A few days ago, Mr. Justice Bell having received information that a well-known forger of bank notes, in this city, called by his associates '*long Kearney the tailor*,' had been in the habit of sending large parcels of forgeries to one Roache, a woollen draper in Leighlin-bridge, went to Carlow, and applied to the rev. Mr. Whitty, a magistrate, who accompanied him to Leighlin-bridge, where they not only found the forgeries, but also implements for coining. Roache, after much prevarication, confessed the whole, and that he had purchased several parcels of forgeries from this Kearney, who is a native of that town. Roache was committed to Carlow gaol to abide his trial.

12.] The following gentlemen have been elected governor, deputy-governor, and directors of the bank of Ireland for the ensuing year:

George Palmer, esq. governor.

Patrick Bride, esq. deputy-governor.

### DIRECTORS.

John Allen, esq. Alex. Kirkpatrick, esq. Wm. Colville, esq. George Lunell, esq. Lel. Crosthwaite, esq. George Maquay, esq. Jer. D'Olier, esq. Wm. Rawlins, esq. Joseph Goff, esq. Arth. Stanley, esq. Geo. G. Hoffman, esq. Nath. Sneyd, esq. Joseph Hone, esq. Charles Ward, esq. Wm. Harkness, esq.

A bank for the issue of notes, in lieu of silver, is about to be opened at Clonskeagh.---The firm is to be constituted of a bleacher, a lime-burner, and a farrier. Their notes are to be from one shilling to twenty.---Two others are in contemplation, one at Donnybrook, and another at Mil-town.

### BIRTHS.

**I**N Cavendish-row, lady Harriet St. George, of a daughter; At Kimbolton-castle, the dutchess of Manchester, of a daughter; In Great George's-street, Rutland-sq. the lady of John Verschoyle, of a son; In London, on the 12th inst. the countess of Berkeley, of a daughter; In Henry-street, Mrs. Owens,

Owens, of Julianstown, co. Meath, of a son; On the 31st ult. the princess of Mecklenburgh Schwerin, of a princess.

## MARRIAGES.

A FEW days ago, at Gardiner's-place, G. Taaffe, esq. Fort George, co. Roscommon, to miss Redington; At New Grove, by special licence, by the bishop of Waterford, M. Kirwan, esq. son of the late captain Andrew Kirwan, of Milltown, in the co. Mayo, to miss Charlotte Leeson, daughter of Wm. Leeson, esq. of New Grove; At Limerick, lieut. Wickham, of the 17th regiment, to miss Carr, daughter of James Carr, esq. and lieut. Vallance, of said regiment, to miss Honan, daughter of the late John Honan, esq; At Middleton, county Westmeath, John Spinner, of Milltown, King's county, esq. to miss Berry, daughter of Jas. Middleton Berry, esq; James Prendergast, of Carrick-on-Suir, esq. to miss Bridget Maria White, of Clonmel; In Chatham-street, Wm. Webb, of Kilmacud, esq. to miss Blackburne, daughter of Richard Blackburne, late of Footstown, co. Meath, esq; In London, Mr. Toplady, to miss Alcock; also in London, general Gent, recently from the East Indies, to miss French, only daughter to the late Temple French, of Limerick; Mr. H. C. Kelly, of Dame-street, to miss Hyland, of Back-lane; At Rospark, Alexander Sinclair, esq. to miss Mary-Ann Burden; Mr. John Caffrey, of Spitalfields, an eminent silk and worsted manufacturer, to miss M'Donnel, of Harold's cross, co. Dublin; Lieut. John Custis, of the 13th foot, to miss Grange, of Cookstown, co. Wicklow; James Ball, esq. to miss Deey, daughter of Wm. Deey, esq; The rev. John Beresford Hill, to miss Letitia M'Causland, second daughter of Dom. M'Causland, of Daisyhill, county Londonderry, esq; Mich. Cantillon, esq. of Castle-Roberts, co. Limerick, to miss Brown, daughter of John Brown, of Mount-Brown, esq; At Limerick, James J. Russel, esq. to miss Gardner, of the co. Tipperary; In Cork, ensign Wm. N. Whyte, of the 46th foot, to miss Mitchell, only daughter of Mr. Robert

Mitchell, of that city; At major Sirr's, James Fox, esq. of Fox-brook, co. Meath, to miss Darcy, of Hyde-park, co. Westmeath; In Coghill's-court, Dame-street, Mr. Henry Harris, cabinet-maker, to miss Sarah Whelan; John White, esq. of South Cumberland-street, to miss Weir, of Denzill-street; In Gardiner's-row, lieut. R. C. Mangin, of the royal navy, son of the late lieut. col. Mangin, to miss Dabzac, eldest daughter of the late rev. Henry Dabzac, S. F. T. C. D.; Mr. James Griffin, of this city, to miss Dunn, daughter of Mr. Darby Dunn, Queen's county.

## DEATHS.

IN Paris, of a decline, miss Maria Tone; In Abbey-street, Mrs. Brady, wife of Mr. Brady, apothecary, and daughter of Thos. Palmere, of Coolock, co. Dublin, esq; At Clancoole, near Bandon, the rev. Henry Hewitt; At Cove, lieut. William Trout, of the royal navy; In New-row, (Poddle) Mr. Andrew Downey, Skinner; In London, Mrs. Gaskell, relict of Peter Gaskell, esq. of Bath, and daughter of the late Wm. Penn, of Shadnagany, co. Cork, esq; Near Tunbridge-wells, aged 56, the countess dowager of Daraley; Aged 93, Mr. James Ireland, of the Falls, near Belfast; Mrs. Morgan, relict of the late rev. Hamilton Morgan, rector of Dunlavan, and prebendary of St. Patrick's cathedral, Dublin; In Usher-street, John Grange, esq; On Usher's-quay, Martin Brownly, esq; At the island of St. Christopher's, Mr. Thos. Watson, son to Mr. Thos. Watson, late of Rockbrook; At Bath, aged 22, Miss Helena Stewart, daughter of the late Robert Stewart, of Ballydrain, esq; Robt. Walpole, esq. late of Athlone; At Bath, lady Keane, wife of Sir John Keane, bart. of Belmont, co. Waterford; At Venice, by her dress taking fire, the countess of Minelli; Suddenly, sitting on his chair, Sir Jas. Marriott, aged 73, master of Trinity-hall, Cambridge; Aged 76, the hon. T. Walpole; Aged 75, Ed. Leeds, esq. a master of the court of chancery, England; At Lisbon, Sir John Scott Hales, bart. of the



the 90th foot; Near Sterling, aged 104, James Hosier; Aged 68, William Boys, esq. fellow of the antiquary and Linnean societies of London; On George's-quay, mr James Dowling; At Hamburgh, aged 79, the famous *Klopstock*; In Temple-bar, mrs. Sarah Leyden, grocer; At Zurich, mr. Hirzel, physician, and author of several important works; Lieutenant col. John Duncan, of the royal artillery; In Abbey-street, aged 73, mr. Geo. Burnett, bookseller; In Peter-street, mr. Peter Seguin, well known in the literary world; In Henry-street, aged 76, Robert Bowes, esq. an eminent surgeon; In Capel-street, after a few hours illness, mr. John O'Neill, a respectable house painter; In London, of a decline, miss Siddons, daughter of the celebrated actress; W. Molesworth, of Holles-street, esq; In Gardiner's place, in his 15th year, of a decline, master Pat. Browne, youngest son of Nicholas Browne, esq; In Sackville-street, in his 38th year, the right hon. lord Wallscourt, one of the governors of the county of Galway. His lordship is succeeded in his title by his nephew, Joseph Henry Blake, esq. a minor—the son of his late brother, Ignatius Charles Blake, who was a captain in the 13th dragoons, and fell a victim to the climate of Jamaica in the late war. The family estates are still enjoyed by his lordship's father, Jos. Blake, esq. of Ardfry; In North King-street, mr. Roscoe, many years an officer in his majesty's service; In Queen-street, aged 80, mr. Bernard Anderson, late of Moate, Queen's co.; At Bettystown, in an advanced age, mrs. Tuke; In South Great George's-street, capt O'Mara: At an advanced age, in Abbeyshrevel, Sam. Coates, esq; At the Pavillion, Drumecondra-bridge, mrs. Ann Bennett, wife of mr. Jas. Bennett, of the Eagle tavern, Euflace-street; In Great George's-street, north, major Ambrose Upton, late of the 13th light dragoons; At Dalce, mr. Michael Sheahan, teacher of mathematics; mrs. Turner, of Turner-hill, co. Armagh, lady of Jacob Turner, esq; At Brighton, miss Helen Clephane, youngest

daughter of major-general Clephane; At Burton Pynsent, Somersetshire, aged 83, the countess dowager of Chatham, relict of the great lord Chatham, and mother of the present earl, and right hon. William Pitt; Aged 86, lady Frances Wynn, relict of the munificent sir Watkin Williams Wynn; In London, aged 74, sir William Hamilton, K. B. &c. Sir William was a man of most extraordinary endowments, and his memory will be dear to the literary world by the indefatigable exertions which he made through life to add to our stock of knowledge, and of models in the fine arts. His whole life, indeed, was devoted to studies connected with the arts, and he made every interest contribute to the passion of his soul. He was the foster-brother of his present majesty, which laid the foundation of that gracious attachment and friendship with which he was honoured by the king through the whole of his public service. By that immediate protection he procured the favourite appointment of minister at the court of Naples, which he enjoyed with the uninterrupted approbation of the two courts for 36 years; At Wimbledon, aged 86, mrs. Patrick, relict of Rob. Patrick, esq. late of this city; At Heyeres, south of France, where she went for the recovery of her health, mrs. Fitzgerald, aged 26, a very beautiful woman; she has left four children, and was pregnant when she died; At Brentford, within a short time of each other, mrs. Ansell, aged 76, and mrs. Isdrell, aged 72; two sisters, who had lived together near 50 years; Mr. Peter Eggleston, of Stafford-street, cabinet-maker and upholster; At Armagh, lieutenant Thomas Campbell, of the Armagh cavalry; At Portobello, of a lingering illness, Geo. Grant, esq; At Tipperary, captain Thomas Hiffernan, late of the 32d foot; At Spearville, co. Cavan, John Smith Spear, esq; Mrs. Holmes, wife of mr. John Holmes, shoemaker; Suddenly, aged 71, miss Cornelle, of Stephen's-green; In Cork, mr. John Shinkwin, cashier at Mr. J. L. Cotter and co.'s bank; At Mafsey-town, Macroom, aged 76, James Baldwin, esq.





*Thomas Brighell, Esq.*

*Engraved for the Hib. Mag. June 1<sup>st</sup> 1793.*



Entertainment given to General's Entertainment by the Hawaiian King of the Friendly Islands.





---

WALKER'S

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

---

FOR MAY, 1803.

---

*Some Account of the late THOMAS BRAUGHALL, Esq.*

*(With a spirited and striking Likeness.)*

IF the life of the dead be (as an ancient has expressed it) in the memory of the living, it is a duty imposed by gratitude and friendship on the survivors of virtuous and useful men, to rescue their names from the second death of oblivion, and to prevent their good deeds from being buried in the same grave with their bodies. Nor is it, perhaps, more our obligation to do so, than our best interest. The example of past generations is a most powerful direction and support to the virtues of the present: the record of their merits is the code of our duties; and what is lustre to them, is light to us. A long life, almost uninterruptedly spent in acts of public utility or private beneficence, with as much of the ore and as little of the alloy of humanity, as the imperfection of our nature can well bear, gives to the subject of the following slight sketch, a peculiar claim on the affectionate recollection of his surviving friends.

Mr. Thomas Braughall, descended of an ancient and very respectable family, was born in Dublin about the year 1730. His grandfather, who was chairman of Kilmainham in the reign of James II. with two brothers, who held commands at the battle of Aughrim, having, from what some will call principle, and others prejudice, adhered to their allegiance, the family estate was forfeited, and Mr. Braughall's father,

left an orphan in infancy, was taken under the care and protection of his relation, colonel Simon Luttrell, grandfather of the present earl of Carhampton, with whom, however, he did not long remain. Reduced thus, in common with so many others, the remnants and representatives of the best families of Ireland, to the alternative of fighting for bread abroad or labouring for it at home, he was at a proper age, apprenticed by his mother to an eminent merchant of the name of Roche, engaged in the wholesale linen, cambric and muslin trade, whose widow he afterwards married, and to whose business and establishment he succeeded. The only child of that marriage that lived, was the subject of the present notice.

Mr. Braughall, though born at a period when the gates of instruction were closed, so far as by severe and degrading penalties and prohibitions they could be closed, against the Roman catholic youth of Ireland, was not however frustrated of the inestimable advantages of education. The risk of disobedience to positive law, incurred by a compliance with the paramount laws of justice, reason and parental duty, was in his, as in many other cases, braved or eluded. After a distinguished progress in, classical and school learning, under the most eminent teacher of his own religion of that time, the late Mr. John Fagan, of Arran-quay, he was sent in the year 1748, to a college



lege in France, where the superstructure and completion of the work, fully corresponded with the excellent foundations laid in his native city. In college, as at school, he was marked, not merely by lively parts, a quick comprehension and a most retentive memory, but by what alone renders those gifts of real and solid use, although not always accompanying them, unusual diligence and an extraordinary thirst of learning. These circumstances united, at once accelerated the progress and shortened the duration of his collegiate studies. For the closeness of his application appearing to injure his health, he was recalled by his father, sooner than he wished or expected, in the year 1751. It was natural that his choice of a profession should be influenced by the nature of his education and studies; and his first wish on his return, was to go to the bar. But as that was impossible in Ireland, and as an establishment in England would involve an intire separation from his father, he found no difficulty in sacrificing his own wishes to the duty he owed to so excellent a parent. He therefore immediately took his place in the counting-house, and far from finding, in his recent habits and pursuits, any obstacle to the acquisition of mercantile knowledge, he appeared to derive assistance from them, and became equally remarkable for profound and accurate skill in business, and for close attention to it. They are mistaken, perhaps, who think a literary and scientific education unfavourable to a successful and dignified cultivation of commerce in its higher walks. Method, arrangement, precision, belong equally to both; nor does the polish of the blade injure either its temper or its edge. He, however, by no means found in his present avocations, enough to occupy the activity or satisfy the curiosity of his mind. His ardor of research, and inextinguishable thirst of knowledge required a wider field; and led him successively through the whole circle of arts and manufactures, in most, if not all of which, he was an able proficient, or on excellent judge.

*To be concluded in our next.*

### *Miscellaneous Thoughts.*

THERE are a class of persons whom we only allow to have merit, because we are weary of refusing it. They obtain their reputation, as the poor do alms, by their importunity.

Courage in our manner of thinking is much more rare than what is called bravery; yet in the first case the danger is only imaginary, and in the other real.

Money, in the hands of the covetous man, resembles those delicate viands which were formerly served up to the dead.

Who would believe it?—a woman without modesty resembles the sun without a cloud, both hurt delicate eyes.

There is a talent, a gift, or an art, of imposing on others, in conversation, independent of a superiority of mind or rank. This is sometimes the effect of a certain natural dignity which inspires respect, or great wisdom inspires reserve. Often, however, it is no other than a vice: pride imposes on modesty; the fool will impose on the man of wit, provided he be only a man of wit. Often, again, it is the ascendancy some naturally have over others; or the effect of an advantageous figure, air, manner, or tone of voice.

---

### *Anecdote.*

ALMANSOR, king of Morocco, one day lost himself while hunting. A furious storm arose, and the earth was drenched with torrents of rain; and as night approached, the darkness rendered the tempest still more dreadful. While the king sought a place of shelter, he met with a poor fisherman who was going to fish for eels in a neighbouring pond. Almanfor accosted him, and asked him which was the road to the king's palace.

'You are ten miles from it,' said the fisherman.

The king asked him to conduct him to it.

'That I would not attempt,' said he, 'were you Almanfor himself; for in this dark

dark night we might easily both be smothered in the marshes.'

'What is Almanzor to you,' said the king, 'that you should mention his name.'

'What is he to me?' replied the fisherman: 'a thousand lives such as yours or mine are not worth one of his least important days! No prince better deserves the affection of his subjects; and that I have for him is so great that I love him better than myself, and yet I love myself very well.'

'You must have received some very considerable favours from him, or you would not talk thus.'

'Indeed I have not: but, in fact, what more considerable favours can we receive from a good king than strict justice, and a wife and peaceable government? Under his protection, I enjoy in peace whatever it has pleased God to bestow on me. I go into my cottage and come out of it when I please, and no person dares to injure or disturb me. Come, you shall be my guest to-night, and to-morrow I will shew you away wherever you please.'

The king followed the good man to his cottage, dried himself, supped with his family, and took his repose till the next day, when he soon found his courtiers and the company with whom he had been hunting. He amply rewarded the fisherman, giving him the castle of Cæsar Alcubir, which afterwards became one of the finest towns in Africa, distinguished for the arts and sciences and the cultivated manners of the inhabitants.

---

*Duels, and a Manner of preventing them.*

IT seems surprising to many people that no means have been found for putting an end to duels.

The absurdity of the custom has been illustrated a thousand ways without effect.

'You have injured me, sir, and therefore I insist upon your taking an equal chance of putting me to death.'—  
Or,

'You have given me the lie, sir. I

could easily prove, indeed, that I spoke truth; but as that is nothing to the purpose, I will not take the trouble: but what I do insist upon is, that you shall, by way of reparation, do your utmost to shoot me through the head.' What can be more absurd than all this? Nothing.—But it is not quite a fair statement of the case. The following seems nearer the truth.

'Sir, you have insulted me in such a manner, as will make the world think meanly of me, if I do not resent it.—If I have recourse to the laws of the country, the world will think in the same manner of me. Though I may despise both you and the insult, I cannot regulate the opinions of the world; but I will shew that I do not value life so much as I dread disgrace; and I will give this proof, at your risk, who have put me under the necessity.'

No severity of law can prevent those from challenging their insulter, to whom the shame of bearing an insult appears more dreadful than the utmost vengeance of law. Accordingly the severest laws have not suppressed the practice of duelling.

But if a court were instituted for the express purpose of investigating the circumstances which gave rise to every duel, with power to punish him who, from wantonness, pride, or malignity, had, to the conviction of the court, behaved in such a manner as would justify a gentleman for having recourse to the only means in his power to efface the affront, perhaps such an institution would have a more powerful effect in preventing duels, than attaching the punishment to the challenger, or survivor, who may possibly be the least guilty.

If such an institution did not entirely abolish the practice of duelling, it assuredly would render it less frequent.

It would also render men more cautious of giving offence, and would bring to public notoriety and shame, all those pests of society who are continually involved in quarrels, whether from an overbearing spirit to insult others, or from a childish disposition to take offence without cause.



*Integrity of a Judge, exemplified by an interesting Anecdote of the celebrated Sir Mathew Hale: From Vestiges, Collected and Recollected, by Joseph Moser, Esq.*

THE history of sir Mathew Hale, who, after passing through the subordinate stations in the courts of law with the most extensive professional reputation that perhaps any man in his time possessed, succeeded sir John Keeling as lord chief justice of the king's bench in 1671, is so well known, that a repetition of it would be superfluous. It may be sufficient to observe, that besides his legal knowledge, which was most eminent, he was, as his works evince, conspicuous as a divine and a philosopher.

His temper and his principles were equally firm, without the least tincture of asperity in either. His piety, purity of heart, and total disinterestedness, were traits of character which were, through the whole term of his existence, peculiarly obvious and which have been so frequently recorded, and descanted on, that they are blended with his idea, and, in a manner, identified with his very name! yet it is extraordinary in a high degree, and, were it not upon legal record, it would be wholly incredible, that when he was lord chief baron of the exchequer, a singular and clumsy attempt was made to *bribe* this excellent man and incorruptible magistrate. With what! it might be asked. What immense sum of gold? What vast quantity of plate? or jewels? or what large annual revenue was offered to tempt him to swerve from his integrity? The answer is, that nothing of the kind above stated was offered; a person concerned in a cause pending before him, imagined, from the narrow sordid impulse of his own mind, that he was to be bought at a cheaper rate, and therefore sent him *two loaves of sugar\**. The fact was this:

N O T E.

\* It is a little puzzling to think what the donor, however sweet he might imagine the judges tooth to have been, could suppose he could do with two loaves of sugar

As the spring assizes for the county of Bucks, in the year 1668, before sir Mathew Hale, then lord chief baron of the exchequer, a bill of indictment against Robert Hawkins, clerk, for a felony stated to have been committed by him at Chilton, in the said county, in stealing from the dwelling-house of Henry Laurimore two gold rings, one Holland apron, and two pieces of gold, his property.

The prisoner, it appeared in evidence, was the minister of Chilton, and the prosecutor a dissenter, against whom the said minister had brought an action in the exchequer for tithes, in which he had obtained a verdict in his favour.

In the course of this trial it also appeared most clearly and unquestionably, that this was a malicious prosecution, in consequence of a conspiracy betwixt the prosecutor (Laurimore), sir John Croke, and others, in order, as it was positively stated, '*to hang the parson.*'

Upon this judicial investigation, the conspiracy was so fully developed, that the judge shocked at the circumstances of perjury that appeared, said to the principal witness, 'Laurimore, thou art a very villain.'

To which he replied, 'I wish my lord, the ground may open and swallow me, if what I have sworn is false!'

*Lord chief baron.* 'Come, Laurimore! thou art a very villain, nay, I think that thou art a devil!'

*Prisoner.* 'I hope your lordship and the jury are by this time convinced, that sir John Croke is concerned in the plot, for he appears all along to be the grand contriver.'

*Lord chief baron.* 'I am fully satisfied, and so, I think, are all that have heard the evidence.' And he said to the justices, 'gentlemen, where is sir John Croke?'

They replied, 'he is gone.'

*Lord chief baron.* 'Is sir John

N O T E.

*while on the circuit. It must, however, be observed, that, notwithstanding the great use of the article in our time, loaf sugar was much dearer in the seventeenth century than at present, it being then esteemed in some degree a curiosity.*

Croke



Croke gone? I must not forget to acquaint you, gentlemen; for I thought he had been here still; that this sir John Croke sent me, this morning, two loaves of sugar, as a present, begging me to excuse his absence yesterday. I did not know then, so well as I do now, what he meant by them, but, to save his credit, I sent them back again. Mr. Harvey, did you not send his sugar-loaves back again?

*Clerk of the office.* 'Yes, my lord, they were sent back again.'

*Lord chief baron.* 'I cannot think sir John Croke believes that the king's justices come into the country to take bribes; I rather imagine it must be some person, having a design to put a *trick* upon him, sent them in his name.'

Upon this the judge shewed the letter that accompanied the sugar-loaves to the justices, and said, 'gentlemen, do you know this hand?' To which some of them replied, 'that they believed it *might* be sir John Croke's own hand.' Which letter being compared with his mittimus (for he had no clerk,) and to some other of his writings then in court, it plainly and evidently appeared to be his own hand. So my lord chief baron, putting the letter again into his bosom, said, he would carry it to London; and further added, that he would relate the foulness of this business as he saw occasion fit for it.

Sir John Croke was afterwards struck out of the commission of the peace; whether he suffered any other punishment is uncertain.

### *British Memoranda Dramatica, &c.*

FEBRUARY 25, 1803.

**A**T Covent-garden theatre, messrs. Ashleys commenced a series of oratorios for the lent season; which with the aid of messrs. Braham, Inledon, and Denman, madame Storace, mrs. Billington, &c. &c. have been very productive to the proprietors, and pleasing to the town.

*March 5.]* A new comedy, entitled '*John Bull; or, An Englishman's Fire-Side,*' written by mr. Colman, was performed, for the first time, at Covent-

garden theatre. The characters were as follow:

Peregrine, mr. Cooke; Sir Simon Rochdale, mr. Blanchard; Frank Rochdale, mr. H. Johnston; Lord Fitz Balaam, mr. Waddy; Hon. Tom Shuffleton, mr. Lewis; Job Thornberry, mr. Fawcett; Denis Bulruddery, mr. J. Johnstone; Dan, mr. Emery.

Lady Caroline Braymore, mrs. H. Johnston; Mrs. Bulruddery, mrs. Davenport; Mary Thornberry, mrs. Gibbs.

The scene lies in Cornwall; upon the coast of which, Peregrine, who has been many years absent from his country, and near losing his life, gains the shore by swimming from his ship, which is in danger of being wrecked. He reaches the Red Cow, a poor inn, upon Muckflush Heath, and there learns that he is near Penzance; and that an old friend of his, Job Thornberry (a brazier in that town), is still living.—The voice of distress soon assails his ears; he rushes out, and presently returns, supporting Mary, whom he has rescued from robbers: from her he learns, that she has, that morning, abandoned her father's house, being forsaken by her lover (Frank Rochdale), he being compelled by his father, sir Simon, to marry lady Caroline Braymore, who, with her father, lord Fitz Balaam, are at the mansion house, to adjust matters for that purpose; and that she is going to London to seek an asylum. He prevails on her to wait his return from a short excursion; sets out for Penzance, and arrives at the house of Job Thornberry, at a time when the bailiffs (under a commission of bankruptcy) are in possession of his effects. He soon makes himself known to the brazier, as one who, thirty years before, when a boy, had been relieved by him, and recommended to a captain of a ship at Falmouth; that fortune having favoured him, he had returned home to reward his benefactor; to which intent he produces a small box, which he had swam on shore with, which had the name of 'Job Thornberry' written upon it: asserting, that the contents of it belonged to him, as being the profits gained upon ten pounds, which he had received

received from Job when in distress. The brazier declines his offers of assistance; observing that his daughter Mary having deserted him, he has no one left to care for. It immediately occurs to Peregrine, that she must be the girl whom he has just rescued; and he promises Job, that if he will accept his offer, and consider it as a debt, he will bring him to his daughter. This is consented to; and the brazier's debts, amounting to six thousand pounds, are paid. Peregrine then conducts Job to his daughter, who is soon forgiven by her father, and by him accompanied to the house of sir Simon Rochdale. Job here, after having in vain demanded redress from sir Simon for the injury done his daughter, meets with Peregrine, who is come hither to try his influence in behalf of his unhappy family. Lady Caroline Braymore having learnt from Shuffleton, that Frank Rochdale is secretly attached to another, consents to that gentleman's addresses, and arrives at sir Simon's at the time when the endeavours of Thornberry and Peregrine have proved fruitless. She acquaints sir Simon with her marriage with Shuffleton; but the latter still obstinately refuses to redress the aggrieved brazier; when Peregrine declares himself to be, and that he can prove he is, elder brother to sir Simon, and heir to the estate of which he has so long had possession. Intelligence also at this time arrives, that the ship, with Peregrine's whole property on board, is safe in port, and sir Simon, at length, consents to the union of the lovers.

This piece, which was applauded throughout, bears all the characteristic marks of mr. Colman's style of writing. The sentiments are elevated, and the humour is strong; though the language in which the former is conveyed, may be thought rather overloaded with ornament, and the latter sometimes descends to pun and quibble. Some of the situations are also, perhaps, of too grotesque a description for legitimate comedy. But the materials of the play are, upon the whole, so rich, its humour is so irresistibly laughable, its pathos so affecting, and its moral object so good, that we will not fastidiously attempt to

impeach the judgment of an audience who seemed hurried away in a torrent of enthusiastic admiration.

The different performers acquitted themselves greatly to the credit of their talents; particularly messrs. Cooke, Johnstone, Lewis, Fawcett, Emery, and Blanchard, mrs. Gibbs, and mrs. Davenport: mr. and mrs. H. Johnston had but little opportunity of displaying their talents.—Report says, that the part of sir Simon Rochdale was intended by the author to have been performed, not by mr. Blanchford, but by *another comedian*, who refused the part, because he considered it as not the best in the piece. If so, we must observe, that while the public eagerly throng to reward theatrical talents, they, in return, have a right to expect that every dramatic piece shall be presented to them to the best possible advantage. The performer alluded to may perceive, that mr. Lewis, the acting manager (at least *as good* a comedian and *as much* in favour with the town as himself), has accepted, and uses his best exertions to support, a part in the piece which is neither the principal nor the most respectable one. In doing so, mr. Lewis obliges the author and the public, without any degradation of himself, *though a first-rate comedian*.

Brunton spoke the prologue with much animation; and Johnstone was encoored in a whimsical epilogue, written by mr. Colman, and set to an old Irish tune.

## PROLOGUE.

Written by T. DIBDIN.

So you're all here—box, pit, and gallery, full [BULL.  
Of British jurors, come to try JOHN  
'Who acts JOHN BULL?' methinks I  
hear you say?  
No character's so nam'd in all the play.  
'The title then's a trick!'—We scorn  
the charge,  
JOHN BULL is *British character* at large:  
'Tis he; or he;—where'er you mark a  
wight  
Revering law, yet resolute for right;  
Plain, blunt, his heart with feeling, justice,  
tice, full; [JOHN BULL.  
That is a Briton—that's (thank Heaven)  
And



And JOHN, till now, we set it down for  
certain, [tain;  
Has always ta'en his seat *before* the cur-  
And so he does—no matter *where* your  
places, [faces.

I see his gen'rous mind in *all* your  
Whether he fits by sweetheart, friend,  
or bride, [fire-side.

JOHN BULL's as warm as at his own  
Look up aloft, and you may safely  
swear [three;

He's *highly* pleas'd, close to his la's—just  
That hand, which round her wait is  
kindly thrown, [down:

Should any he *mislist*, would knock him  
For JOHN is still (as tells the lyric page)  
A lamb in love—a lion in his rage.

Where fashion's polish shews him more  
refin'd [Boxes.]

JOHN, still to social gaiety inclin'd,  
Freely, tho' aimed at by satyric whim,  
Laughs with the bards who raise the  
laugh at him. [sit,

Or look below, and you may see him  
Gracing, with critic-itate, an English  
pit; [kind,

To whom, thus midway plac'd, I say, be  
JOHN BULL *before*, oh spare JOHN BULL  
*behind*! [pointing off.

Should you condemn, *sans* mercy, the  
poor elf,

'Twere suicide for JOHN to kill *himself*:  
Nor blame the fear which makes the  
bard thus sue; [ing you.

JOHN BULL ne'er trembles but at *fac-*

### EPILOGUE.

SINCE epilogue-speaking to me is quite  
new, [two.

Pray allow me the help of a fiddle or  
I'm as strange to this job as the man in  
the moon; [some tune.

But I think if I sing, I shall speak to  
Tol de rol, &c.

Now touching this comedy, critics may  
say— [play.

'Tis a trumpery, Bartlemy fair kind of  
It smells, faith, of Smithfield, we all must  
allow; [the Red Cow.

For it's all about Bull, and the scene's

Yet not without moral the author in-  
dites; [LISHMEN'S RIGHTS.

For he points to the blessings of ENG-  
Let a duke wrong a brazier—the bar-  
risters all [minster-hall.

Know that brags can do wonders in West.

But was ever a tale so improbable told,  
As Peregrine swimming with huge  
lumps of gold? [try to swim,  
Should a man who sinks cash, with cash  
For a pound to a shilling his cash will sink  
him.

Let us find some excuse for this strange  
oversight; [o'em light:

Let's suppose that his guineas were most  
Nay, the guineas for grappling the shore  
he might thank, [the bank!

'Tis amazing, of late, how they stick in

One circumstance keeps probability's  
law, [PAS:—

A beautiful female commits a FAUX  
That's nature—but critics, who don't  
praise in haste, [chaste.

Will certainly not call the incident

Now in art, if not nature, Tom Shuf-  
leton's found;

He's one of those puppies who better  
were drown'd:

Of the worst Bond-street litter—such  
whelps none admire;

Chuck 'em all in the Thames—they  
won't set it on fire.

Now I've touched on the principal  
points of the play, [run away?

Shall it run a few nights, or to-night  
Your votes, friends and critics, we  
now rest upon;

The ayes have it, I think, though it  
mayn't be NEM. CON.

Oh, mr. Dennis Bulruddery lives with  
his dear; [thunder and beer.

They're in style, and agree just like  
An Irishman's blunders are pretty well  
hack't; [STONE did act!

But how charmingly sure, mr. JOHN-

Then success to John Bull—let this  
toast be his pride,

Bless the king of John Bull, and John  
Bull's fireside.

At John Bull's fireside should a foe dare  
to frown, [the foe down.

May John ne'er want a poker to knock

This play has been repeatedly per-  
formed at Crow-street theatre, with  
unbounded applause, and considerable  
attraction; although we cannot ascribe  
this last circumstance to the attention  
of the manager, who is very cautious  
that the public shall not be cloyed



with *novelty*. The scenery is certainly handsome, and the piece supported by the entire strength of the company, viz.

Peregrine, mr. Holman; sir Simon Rochdale, mr. Fullam, Frank Rochdale, mr. Hargrave; lord Fitz Balaam, mr. Curtis; hon. Tom Shuffleton, mr. R. Jones; Job Thornberry, mr. Williams; Dennis Bulruddery, Mr. Lindsay; Dan, mr. Johnson.

Lady Caroline Braymore, mrs. Williams; mrs. Bulruddery, mrs. Hitchcock; Mary Thornberry, miss Walslien.

7.] Mr. Cooper (from the New York and Philadelphia theatres) made his first appearance at Drury-lane, in the character of *Hamlet*.

This gentleman has many requisites for a good actor; as a well-formed exterior, powerful voice, correct enunciation, and a considerable degree of judgment; his defects are chiefly a want of due variety in modulation, with a too laboured and protracted delivery. From this cause and the length of his pauses, he rendered the tragedy half an hour later in its conclusion, than when it has been (certainly better) performed by mr. Kemble.—Mr. Cooper, however, has since acted *Macbeth* and *Richard the Third*; and is well entitled to encouragement.

We observed with pleasure on this occasion, that the part of the *king* was assigned to an actor of good abilities, and who is in full possession of his faculties. Mr. Powell did himself credit, and the public a favour, in undertaking that character, which has been too often assigned to less efficient hands, though the great Quin did not disdain to perform it.—We forbear to say more on this subject, as not wishing to hurt the feelings of respectable men, who are probably sometimes obliged to accept parts which their own free judgment would induce them to decline.

12.] A mrs. Henry appeared for the first time at Drury-lane, as Kitty Sprightly in 'All the World's a Stage,' and was well received.

22.] A new species of theatrical performance, called a *Mono-Drame*, was produced, for the first time, at Covent-garden theatre, under the title of 'THE CAPTIVE.' In one scene (for of only

one did it consist)—the author, M. G. Lewis, esq. had collected all the horrors of a mad-house; imprisonment, chains, starvation, fear, madness, &c. &c. Mrs. Litchfield exerted herself much in the part of the captive, but the horror of the scene threw several ladies into fits. As a literary production it was very poor; and, whether on account of the disapprobation that it met with, or (as the author says) 'in consequence of the too strong effects produced upon part of the audience,' we shall not pronounce; but it has not been repeated.

*Irish High Sheriffs, for the Year 1803.*

HIGH sheriffs appointed by his excellency the lord lieutenant for the year 1803:

Co. Antrim.—Edward Jones Agnew, of Kilwalter, esq.

Armagh—John Moore, jun. of Drumbannagher, esq.

Carlow—James Herring, of Carlow, esq.

Cavan—Thomas Burrowes, of Stradone, esq.

Clare—Christopher Lysaght, of Woodmount, esq.

Cork—Robert De Lacour, of Bear Forest, esq.

Donegal—Wm. Todd, of Burncra-na, esq.

Down—Mathew Forde, of Seaford, esq.

Dublin—Hans Hamilton, of Sheep Hill, esq.

Fermanagh—Gerard Irvine, of Rockfield, esq.

Galway—Netterville Blake, of Newboro', esq.

Kerry—Wm. Meredith, of Dicksgrove, esq.

Kildare—John Joseph Henry, of Straffon, esq.

Kilkenny—Wm. Bayly, esq.

King's co.—Jackson Wray Atkinson, of Canjert, esq.

Co. Leitrim—George Percy, of Corduff, esq.

Limerick—Bolton Waller, of Bushy park, esq.

Longford—John Harward Jessop, of Doory, esq.

Louth—John Straton, of Dundalk, esq. Mayo

- Mayo—Michael Cormick, esq.  
 Meath—James O'Reilly, of Baltraf-  
 na, esq.  
 Monaghan—John Johnston, of Kil-  
 laniel, esq.  
 Queen's co.—Wm. Piggott, of Farm-  
 ley, esq.  
 Roscommon—James Lyfter, of Lyf-  
 terfield, esq.  
 Sligo—Wm. Griffiths, of Ballytron-  
 an, esq.  
 Tipperary—Thomas Going, of Tra-  
 verston, esq.  
 Tyrone—George Perry, of Perry-  
 mount, esq.  
 Waterford—Grice Smith, of Ballina-  
 tre, esq.  
 Westmeath—Joseph Morgan Daly,  
 of Castle-Daly, esq.  
 Wexford—Henry Archer, of Bally-  
 fesk, esq.  
 Wicklow—Wm. Heighington, of  
 Donard, esq.

*Correspondence between France and  
 England.*

**P**APERS presented by his majesty's  
 command to both houses of par-  
 liament, May 18, 1803.

The principal subject of the first six  
 numbers is the consent of Russia, Great  
 Britain and France, to render the elec-  
 tion of a grand master of Malta for  
 this time to the pope.

No. 7. A letter from mr. Merry to  
 lord Hawkesbury, stating that previous  
 to the coming over of the French am-  
 bassador, it was the wish of the go-  
 vernment to have some unpleasant cir-  
 cumstances done away. These were  
 the prohibiting of the French princes  
 and others of the emigrants to wear  
 openly the insignia of their orders, and  
 withdrawing the support and counte-  
 nance of the British government from  
 the ci-devant French bishops, and other  
 persons (among whom Georges is par-  
 ticularly mentioned) who were disaf-  
 fected to the French government; as  
 otherwise the French ambassador must  
 have frequent causes for chagrin.

No. 8. Answer to this letter from  
 lord Hawkesbury, stating it to be the  
 conduct resolved by our government,  
 not to countenance, nor to permit the  
 May, 1803.

persons alluded to, to do any thing  
 prejudicial to the French government;  
 but that while they conducted them-  
 selves peaceably, it would be inconsistent  
 with the dignity of the British nation,  
 or the common laws of hospitality to re-  
 fuse them protection.

No. 9. An account from mr. Merry  
 of his communicating the former num-  
 ber to M. Talleyrand.

No. 10. A note from M. Otto to  
 lord Hawkesbury, complaining of a  
 particular number of Peltier; and also  
 the Courier de Londres, Cobbett, and  
 other writers, who were guilty of cir-  
 culating invectives against the French  
 government.

No. 11. Answer from lord Hawkes-  
 bury to this note, expressing the dis-  
 approbation of the British government  
 at the number of Peltier alluded to, and  
 informing M. Otto, that orders had  
 been given the attorney-general to pro-  
 secute him for it.

**No. XII.—NOTE.**

The undersigned minister plenipoten-  
 tiary of the French republic having  
 submitted to his government the letter  
 which his excellency lord Hawkesbury,  
 minister and principal secretary of state  
 of his Britannic majesty, did him the  
 honour of writing on the 27th of July,  
 is directed to offer the following obser-  
 vations:

If the British government tolerates  
 censures upon the acts of its administra-  
 tion and the personal abuse of the most  
 respectable men, it does not suffer even  
 the slightest attempt against the public  
 tranquillity, the fundamental laws of the  
 empire, and the supreme authority, which  
 arises from them. Every nation, is more-  
 over, at liberty to sacrifice any advantage  
 whatever in its interior, in order to ob-  
 tain another to which it attaches a high-  
 er value; but the government which  
 does not repress the licentiousness of  
 the press when it may be injurious to  
 the honour or the interests of foreign  
 powers, would afford an opportunity for  
 libellists to endanger the public tran-  
 quillity, or at least the good under-  
 standing that forms the basis of it, and  
 whenever such serious injuries are con-  
 tinued in a regular and systematic man-  
 ner,



ner, doubts must arise as to its own dispositions.

The particular laws and constitution of Great Britain are subordinate to the general principles of the law of nations, which supersede the law of each individual state. If it be a right in England to allow the most extensive liberty to the press, it is a public right of polished nations, and the bounden duty of governments to prevent, repress, and punish, every attack which might, by those means, be made against the rights, the interests, and the honour of foreign powers.

This general maxim of the law of nations has never been mistaken without paving the way for the greatest divisions, and has even furnished in England a plausible pretext to those who have written volumes to prove the necessity of the last against France. Are these men now desirous of presenting to the consular government a weapon which they have wielded with so much address? and can they flatter themselves that the authority which signed the peace has not power to maintain it?

By the first article of the treaty of Amiens, the two powers agree to afford no protection, either directly or indirectly to those who should cause prejudice to any of them.

But the greatest of all injuries doubtless is that which tends to debase a foreign government, or to excite within its territory civil and religious commotions; and the most decided of all protections, is that which places under the safeguard of the laws, men, who seek not only to disturb the political tranquillity of Europe, but even to dissolve the first bonds of society.

The undersigned minister must moreover observe, that this is not the question respecting paragraphs which, through the inadvertency of an editor might have been accidentally inserted in a public print; but it is a question of a deep and continued system of defamation, directed not only against the chief of the French republic, but against all the constituted authorities of the republic, against the whole nation, represented by these libellers in the most odious and degrading terms. It has even been re-

marked, that many of those prints contain an appeal to the French people, against the government and fundamental laws of their country.

If those observations apply to the English writers, who for these three months past, have deluged the public prints with the most perfidious and unbecoming publications, they are still more applicable to a class of foreign calumniators, who appear to avail themselves of the asylum afforded them in England only for the purpose of the better gratifying their hatred against France, and undermining the foundations of peace.

It is not merely by insulting and seditious writings, evidently published with a view to circulation in France, but by other incendiary papers distributed through the maritime departments, in order to excite the evil-disposed or weak inhabitants to resist the execution of the concordate, that these implacable enemies of France continue to excite hostilities, and to provoke the just indignation of the French government and people. Not a doubt exists of these writings having being composed and circulated by Georges, and by the former bishops of France. These men can no longer but be considered as rebels against both political and religious authority; and after their reiterated attempts to disturb the good understanding between the two governments, their residence in England militates openly against the spirit and letter of the treaty of peace.

The meetings likewise which have taken place in the island of Jersey, and the odious plots which are there framed, in spite of the representations which the undersigned minister has already taken care to make on this subject, also demand immediate measures to be taken by a government, the neighbour and friend of France.

Other persons (attached, by recollections never to be effaced, and by regrets too long fostered, to an order of things which no longer exists in France) find themselves daily implicated by the plots of those who pretend to serve them. A sense of their own reputation will



will without doubt lead them to avoid a focus of intrigues, with which they ought not to have had the least connection.

Peace happily re-established, the mutual desires of two governments to render it solid and lasting, and the general interests of humanity, require that all these causes of dissatisfaction should be done away, and that his majesty's ministry should, by frank and energetic measures, manifest their disapprobation of all the attempts made to produce new divisions.

The undersigned has in consequence received especial orders to solicit,

1st. That his majesty's government will adopt the most effectual measures to put a stop to the unbecoming and seditious publications with which the newspapers and other writings printed in England are filled.

2d. That the individuals mentioned in the undersigned minister's letter of the 23d July last, shall be sent out of the island of Jersey.

3d. That the former bishops of Arras and St. Pol de Leon, and all those who like them, under the pretext of religion, seek to raise disturbances in the interior of France, shall likewise be sent away.

4th. That Georges and his adherents shall be transported to Canada, according to the intention which the undersigned has been directed to transmit to his government at the request of lord Hawkesbury.

5th. That in order to deprive the evil disposed of every pretext for disturbing the good understanding between the two governments, it shall be recommended to the princes of the house of Bourbon at present in Great Britain, to repair to Warsaw, the residence of the head of their family.

6th. That such of the French emigrants as still think proper to wear the orders and decorations belonging to the ancient government of France, shall be required to quit the territory of the British empire.

These demands are founded upon the treaty of Amiens, and upon the verbal assurances that the undersigned minister has had the satisfaction to receive in the course of the negotiations; with regard

to a mutual agreement for maintaining tranquillity and good order in the two countries. If any one in particular of those demands does not proceed so immediately from the treaty concluded, it would be easy to justify it by striking examples, and to prove how very attentive the British government has been in times of internal fermentations, to remove from the territory of a neighbouring power those who might endanger the public tranquillity.

Whatever may be the protection which the English laws afford to native writers and to other subjects of his majesty, the French government knows, that foreigners do not here enjoy the same protection: and that the law, known by the title of the alien act, gives the ministry of his Britannic majesty an authority which it has often exercised against foreigners whose residence was prejudicial to the interests of Great Britain. The first clause of this act states expressly, that any order in council which requires a foreigner to quit the kingdom, shall be executed under pain of imprisonment and transportation. There exists, therefore, in the ministry a legal and sufficient power to restrain foreigners, without having recourse to the courts of law, and the French government, which offers on this point a perfect reciprocity, thinks it gives a new proof of its pacific intentions, by demanding that those persons may be sent away, whose machinations uniformly tend to sow discord between the two people. It owes to itself and to the nation at large, (which has made it the depository of its power and of its honour), not to appear insensible to insults and to plots during profound peace, which the irritation of open war could not justify, and it is too well acquainted with the conciliatory dispositions of the British ministry, not rely upon its efforts to disperse a faction equally the enemy of France and England.

The undersigned minister seizes this opportunity to present to his excellency, lord Hawkesbury, the homage of his respectful consideration.

London, 17th August, 1802.

(Signed) OTTO.  
N.

No. XIII.

Downing-street, August 18, 1803.

SIR,

I send you the copy of a letter which I received some days ago from M. Otto, together with a copy of an official note inclosed in it. I have informed M. Otto that you would receive instructions to enter into explanations with the French government on the several points to which it refers. It is impossible not to feel considerable surprize at the circumstances under which it has been thought proper to present such a note; at the style in which it is drawn up, and at the complaints contained in it. Whatever may be the general dispositions of the French government towards this country, supposing them to be as hostile as they have been at any former period, or even more so, it would appear so contrary to their interest to provoke a war with us at the present moment, that I am inclined to ascribe their conduct, in the whole of this business, more to temper than to any other motive; but whether their conduct is to be referred to temper or to policy, the effects of it may still be the same: it is therefore becoming of the utmost importance that a frank explanation should be made of the line of conduct which his majesty has determined to adopt on reasons of the nature of those to which this note refers, and of the motives on which it is founded; and it is to be hoped that such an explanation will have the effect of putting an end to a course of proceeding which can lead only to perpetual irritation between the two governments, and which might ultimately tend to the most serious consequences.

The first consideration that naturally arises on that transaction is, that of the peculiar circumstances under which the note of M. Otto has been presented.—It cannot be denied, that some very improper paragraphs have lately appeared in some of the English newspapers against the government of France; it cannot be denied likewise, that publications of a still more improper and indecent nature have made their appearance in this country, with the names of fo-

reigners affixed to them. Under those circumstances the French government would have been warranted in expecting every redress that the laws of this country could afford them; but as, instead of seeking it in the ordinary course, they have thought fit to resort to recrimination themselves, or at least to authorize it in others, they could have no right to complain if their subsequent appeal to his majesty had failed to produce the effect that otherwise would have attended it.

Whatever may have been the nature of the prior injury, they have, in fact, taken the law into their own hands.—And what is this recrimination and retort? The paragraphs in the English newspapers, the publications to which I have above referred, have not appeared under any authority of the British government, and are disavowed and disapproved by them; but the paragraph in the *MONITEUR* has appeared in a paper avowedly official, for which the government are therefore considered as responsible, as his majesty's government is responsible for the contents of the London gazette. And this retort is not confined to the unauthorized English newspapers, or to the other publications, of which complaint is now made, but is converted into, and made a pretence for a direct attack upon the government of his majesty. His majesty feels it beneath his dignity to make any formal complaint on this occasion; but it has been impossible for me to proceed to the other parts of the subject, without pointing your attention to the conduct of the French government in this respect, that you may observe upon it in the manner it deserves.

The propositions in M. Otto's official note, are six in number: but may in fact be divided under two heads: The first, that which relates to the libels of all descriptions which are alleged to be published against the French government; the last, comprehending the five complaints which relate to the emigrants residing in this country. On the first, I am sure you must be aware that his majesty cannot, and never will, in consequence of any representation or any me-  
nace



nance from a foreign power, make any concession, which can be in the smallest degree dangerous to the liberty of the press, as secured by the constitution of this country. This liberty is justly dear to every British subject. The constitution admits of no previous restraints upon publications of any description: but there exist judicatures, wholly independent of the executive government, capable of taking cognizance of such publications as the law deemed to be criminal, and which are bound to inflict the punishment the delinquents may deserve; these judicatures may take cognizance not only of libels against the government and the magistracy of this kingdom, but, as has been repeatedly experienced, of publications defamatory of those in whose hands the administration of foreign governments is placed. That our government it neither has nor wants any other protection than what the laws of the country afford; and though they are willing and ready to give every foreign government all the protection against offences of this nature which the principle of their laws and constitution will admit, they never can consent to new-model their laws, or to change their constitution, to gratify the wishes of any foreign power. If the present French government are dissatisfied with our laws on the subject of libels, or entertain the opinion that the administration of justice in our courts is too tardy and lenient, they have it in their power to redress themselves by punishing the vendors and distributors of such publications within their own territories, in any manner that they may think proper, and thereby preventing the circulation of them. If they think their present laws are not sufficient for this purpose they may enact new ones; or if they think it expedient, they may exercise the right which they have of prohibiting the importation of any foreign newspapers, or periodical publications, into the territories of the French republic. His majesty will not complain of such a measure, as it is not his intention to interfere in the manner in which the people or territory of France

should be governed; but he expects, on the other hand, that the French government will not interfere in the manner in which the government of his dominions is conducted, or call for a change in those laws with which his people are perfectly satisfied.

With respect to the distinction which appears to be drawn in M. Otto's note, between the publications of British subjects, and those of foreigners, and the power which his majesty is supposed to have in consequence of the alien act, of sending foreigners out of his dominions, it is important to observe, that the provisions of that act were made for the purpose of preventing the residence of foreigners, whose numbers and principles had a tendency to disturb the internal peace of his own dominions, and whom the safety of those dominions, might require in many instances to be removed, even if their actual conduct had not exposed them to punishment by law. It does not follow that it would be a warrantable application of such a law to exert its powers in the cases of individuals such as those of whom complaint is now made, and particularly as they are liable to be prosecuted under the law of the land, in like manner as others have been in similar cases, at the instance, and upon the complaint of foreign governments.

The second general head, which includes the five last complaints, relates to the removal of some of the French emigrants resident in this country. His majesty entertained hopes that the explanation furnished on this head in my dispatch No. 14, would have proved satisfactory, and would have precluded the necessity of any farther discussion on this subject. The French government have upon several occasions resorted on this part of the subject to precedent, and have particularly rested on the demand formerly made by this country, that the person then called the pretender should be sent from the French dominions. It is important that the differences between these two cases should be stated. When James the second abdicated the throne, and left this country, he retired with his adherents



to France; and though in the war which immediately succeeded that event, the French government adopted his cause as their own, no stipulation was made at the treaty of Ryswick, that he should be sent from that country, nor was any subsequent demand ever made to the French government to this effect; but he was suffered to remain at St. Germain, in the neighbourhood of Paris, surrounded by his family and friends, till the time of his death. It was not till after his demise, when Lewis XIV. in direct violation of the treaty of Ryswick, had acknowledged his son as king of Great Britain, that a different course of proceeding was adopted by the British government: and the treaty of peace signed at Utrecht, which put an end to the war which had been carried on, on account of the Spanish succession, an article was inserted to prevent the pretender from residing in any part of the French dominions. The demand which was subsequently made for the removal of the pretender from a town which was situated in the centre of these dominions, was founded on this article of the treaty, which was in fact one of the conditions of the peace; but both the article in the treaty and the demand were confined to the pretender personally, and were not extended to any of his family, or to any of his adherents. [Lord Hawkesbury then proceeds to say that Louis XVIII. never had been in the British dominions, and that his majesty has given no countenance to the French loyalists since the peace.]

With respect to the complaints in detail under the second head. Upon the first, you may inform the French government, that the French emigrants in Jersey, many of whom had remained there solely on account of the cheapness of subsistence, had actually removed, or were removing, previous to the representation concerning them in M. Otto's note; and that before your explanation with Mr. Talleyrand can take place, there will probably not be an emigrant in the island.

To the second complaint which relates to the bishops of Arras and St. Pol de

Leon, and others, his majesty can only reply, that if the facts alledged against them can be substantiated; if it can be proved that they have distributed papers on the coast of France with a view of disturbing the government, and of inducing the people to resist the new church establishment, his majesty would think himself justified in taking all measures within his power for obliging them to leave the country; but some proof must be adduced of those facts; and such proof must not be that of their having in a single instance, viz. in reply to the pope's mandate, published a vindication of their own conduct in refusing to conform to the new establishment, a proceeding in which they would be justifiable on every principle of toleration and justice: but it should shew, they have since availed themselves of their situation in this country, to excite the people of France against the authority of that government, whether civil or ecclesiastical.

On the third complaint which respects the removal of Georges, and those persons supposed to be described as his adherents, Mr. Otto must have mistaken me in what he supposes me to have said on that subject. His majesty is, however, very desirous to obviate any cause of complaint or uneasiness with respect to these; and measures are in contemplation, and will be taken, for the purpose of removing them out of his majesty's European dominions.

On the fourth complaint respecting the princes of the house of Bourbon, I can only refer you to my former answer. His majesty has no desire that they should remain in this country, if they are disposed, or can be induced to quit it; but he feels it to be inconsistent with his honour and his sense of justice, to withdraw from them the rights of hospitality, as long as they conduct themselves peaceably and quietly; and unless some charge can be substantiated of their attempting to disturb the peace which subsists between the two governments.

With respect to the fifth complaint which relates to the French emigrants wearing in this country the orders of their

their ancient government; there are few if any persons of that description in this country who wear such orders. It might be more proper if they all abstained from it, but the French government could not persist in expecting, that even if it were consistent with law, his majesty could be induced to commit so harsh an act of authority as to send them out of the country on such an account.

I have thus stated to you his majesty's sentiments on the several points contained in Mr. Otto's note. You will take an early opportunity of communicating these sentiments to the French government, and of accompanying them with arguments and explanations above stated. And if should be desired, and you should be of opinion, that it was likely to produce any good effect, there is no objection to your putting the substance of what you shall have stated in writing, and of delivering it to the minister for foreign affairs, as a memorandum of your conversation.

Upon the general tone and style of Mr. Otto's note, it is important to observe, that it is far from conciliating, and that the practice of presenting notes of this description, on any motive or suggestion of personal irritation, cannot fail to have the effect of indisposing the two governments towards each other, instead of consolidating and strengthening the peace which happily subsists between them. That after a war, in which the passions of men have been roused beyond former examples, it is natural to suppose, that the distrust, jealousy, and other hostile feelings of individuals should not immediately subside, and under these circumstances it appears to be both the interest and the duty of the two governments, by a mild and temperate conduct gradually to allay these feelings, and not on the contrary to provoke and augment them by untimely irritation on their part, and by ascribing proceedings like those above noticed, to causes to which they have no reference. His majesty has thus fully and frankly explained his sentiments, and the ground of his conduct. He is sincerely disposed to adopt every

measure for the preservation of peace, which is consistent with the honor and independence of the country, and with the security of its laws and constitution. But the French government must have formed a most erroneous judgment of the disposition of the British nation, and of the character of its government, if they have been taught to expect that any representation of a foreign power will ever induce them to consent to a violation of those rights on which the liberties of the people of this country are founded. I have the honour to be, &c.

Anthony Merry, esq.

(Signed) HAWKESBURY.

No. XIV. A letter from M. Otto, mentioning the departure of 2000 Neapolitan troops for Malta, and requiring the evacuation of that island.

No. XV. Lord Hawkesbury's answer, stating that there is no objection to the reception of the Neapolitans, but that the stipulated guarantee must be received before it can be evacuated.

No. XVI.

*Extract of a dispatch from Mr. Merry to Lord Hawkesbury, dated Paris, October 3, 1802.*

AS soon as the Helvetic government had retired from Berne to Lausanne, the partizans of the ancient federative system of the Swiss cantons, who established immediately in the former city a provisional government, deputed a confidential agent to Paris, for the purpose of counteracting the measures of M. Stapler, and of engaging the first consul to suffer the inhabitants of Switzerland to settle their affairs among themselves. He was instructed in any emergency to address himself to the ministers here of the principal powers of Europe, and to solicit their interferences and assistance in the objects of his mission. He reached Paris four days ago, and had reason to flatter himself, from the result of an interview, which he had immediately with M. Talleyrand that the first consul would put no obstacle in the way of any arrangement which the Swiss might agree upon among themselves, for the final settlement of their government; he was therefore much surprized to learn soon afterwards,



afterwards, that a change had taken place in the first consul's sentiments, and his astonishment was completed when he found that the latter had taken so decided and so unfavourable a part in the business, as that which is announced by a resolution published in yesterday's *Moniteur*, (which I have the honour to transmit enclosed,) in the form of an address to the inhabitants of Switzerland. This person having, besides this public declaration, acquired some private information of its being the first consul's intention to give the most immediate and vigorous effect to it, lost no time in addressing a letter to the latter, in which he took the liberty of stating that he must have been deceived by false representations that his interference in the affairs of Switzerland was as he was authorized to say, entirely unsolicited by the majority, and the best thinking part of the inhabitants; and that he had, therefore, to intreat him, in the most earnest manner, to suspend the execution of his resolution until these explanations could take place, which he trusted might be the means of preventing the immense effusion of blood which would otherwise inevitably ensue. He at the same time addressed himself in the course of yesterday to me, as well as to the Austrian and Spanish ambassadors, and to the Russian and Prussian ministers, (not having gained admittance to mons. de Cobenzel, nor to M. de Markoff or Lucchesini;) he afterwards wrote to them, soliciting, in the strongest terms, an interference (jointly, if possible,) on their part, with the French government, to endeavour to avert the impending evil. I naturally observed to him in answer, that the present state of political relations between the great powers of Europe afforded no prospect of his obtaining their ministers at Paris to adopt a concerted measure in favour of the object which he had so much at heart, and that of course I could not take it individually upon myself, without an express instruction from my government. He returned to me to-day, to acquaint me that he was not only as yet without

a reply from any quarter, but had reason to fear that his prayers would not be listened to by the Austrian, Russian, and Prussian ministers; *he therefore conjured me to transmit them to his majesty's government from whom only his countrymen could have a hope of deriving any assistance in the terrible conflict which we knew they were determined to stand, and which would only cease by the extermination of every virtuous and brave man in the country.* He then put into my hand a note which he had drawn up in a hurry, and of which I enclose a copy.— Whilst my lord, it was out of my power to give him any encouragement to expect from his majesty's government the assistance which his petition expresses, I have thought it my duty to lose no time in making you acquainted with a state of things which may shortly be attended with very important consequences.

[*Translation of the inclosure referred to in No. 16.*]

N O T E.

So long as Switzerland was occupied by the French armies, the wishes of the people could never be freely manifested. The petty revolution which took place in the government were the mere tricks of certain factions, in which the nation at large took but a very trifling interest. Scarcely did Switzerland think herself independant, when she was desirous of returning to her ancient institutions, rendered still dearer to her by her late misfortunes, and the arbitrary acts of the government furnished her with the means of doing so. Almost the whole of Switzerland, with unexampled unanimity and moderation shook off the yoke. The cantons formed themselves into constituted bodies; and twelve of the thirteen cantons of Switzerland sent their representatives to the diet of Schwitz, in order there to organize a central power, which might be acceptable to the neighbouring powers.

The aristocratical cantons renounced their exclusive rights; the Pays de Vaud was left at liberty to form its own constitution, as well as Thurgovia and the other new cantons.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Signe



*Signe and Habor ; A Gothic Romance.*  
(Continued from page 204.)

FOURTEEN days elapsed before the two brothers returned. In the mean time Habor was constantly at court, and took part in all the manly exercises, and sports which were there customary. He swam, ran, leaped, and hunted, and gained the prize from all who entered into competition with him. Sigar admired and feared him. He proposed to his queen, Bera, whether it would not be more advisable to induce him to desist from his purpose.

‘He is immoveable,’ said she, and it is preferable that he should be so, for he rushes on his own destruction. The keen sword of Alf and Alger shall extinguish my anger in his blood, and this shall be but the beginning of my revenge. Hakon, frantic at Habor’s death, shall madly encounter my sons, and fall. The ravens shall pluck out his eyes, and inflict on him the punishment he has merited, for seating himself on the throne of Odin. Habor is noble and magnanimous, I will confess; but he is, therefore, the more worthy victim to the injured ghost of my brother.

‘Not long after, Habor engaged in the chase with other hunters, when a furious wild-boar rushed suddenly out of the wood, and made directly towards Bera. Sigar discharged at him an arrow with a feeble and trembling hand, which struck, but fell, without penetrating his tough hide. At the same instant Habor sprang upon the beast, and plunged his hunting knife into his throat: the ferocious animal fell, and sprinkled Bera with his blood. The haughty queen flammered with difficulty a few expressions of thankfulness, which, however, were more indicative of shame and implacability than of gratitude. All others who were present extolled the heroic deed to the skies; Signe, alone cast down her beauteous eyes, and said nothing.

‘Why were you silent, my daughter?’ said Bera, when they were alone. ‘All praise Habor, and soon they may praise the vanquisher of Alf and Alger.—Do  
May, 1803.

you think that he is braver than your brothers?—Will they fall as easily as the wild boar?’

‘Thousands have they conquered,’ answered Signe; ‘they are heroes, and Habor is a hero also.’

‘But who,’ said the queen, ‘do you think will conquer?’

‘For the first time in my life,’ replied Signe, ‘I feel anxiety for my brothers.’

‘Heaven grant there may be no wish for Habor!’

‘I am a Dane.’

‘Such ever remain, and prove yourself especially worthy of your mother’s illustrious descent.’

Here the dialogue ended, and the queen and her daughter separated.

Habor was free and unconstrained in his carriage and conversation with all, except the princess, with whom he was diffident and reserved. He spoke to her seldom, and said but little. She answered in a few words, and never spoke to him but in reply. He had in his train a confidential friend, named Asmund, who expressed his surprise at the conduct of Habor.

‘Why,’ said he, ‘are you so silent when you are with Signe? Love inspires courage.’

‘Love,’ said Habor, ‘causes timidity.’

‘How often,’ said Asmund, ‘have I seen you turn pale—pale before a woman—you, who innumerable times have faced and braved death!—Why do you not disclose the secret of your heart?—speak, and Signe will love!’

‘What say you, Asmund?...do you not remember Signe’s vow?...She may not, she cannot, love me till she is assured that I am braver than her brothers.—I love her.—But either I shall fall, or I shall conquer.—If I fall, I conceal my love.—In Valhalla, Signe shall be my joy.—If I conquer, then is Signe mine.’

‘She will, no doubt, be yours,’ said Asmund, ‘for vows are sacred: but will she love you? Were you to avow to her your sentiments, you would be more certain of her affection.’

‘She does not hate me.—Were Signe  
2 M

to give me her heart without reserve, and I were to fall in the contest, she would be unhappy; and should I not be the cause of her unhappiness?

Habor was silent, and tears flowed down his cheeks.

'A hero weeps!' exclaimed Asmund.

'I am a man,' said Habor.

'And for a woman you weep!'

'I will die for her---every thing will I do for Signe.---I will engage in the bloody conflict.

'But should you kill her brothers?---Will Signe then ---

'She made a vow to Freya.'

'I fear Bera.'

'She cannot change the manners of the nation; this will not be permitted her.'

'Signe, indeed is charming.'

'Yes, roses are not so fair: they expand not so beauteous before the zephyr as her lovely lips unfold. Grace and gentleness smile upon them. Helenos\* is not so fair.---Freya herself weeps not such tears.---She alone can bestow the apple of Idun†---With her is an eternal spring.---My heart tells me that she will be mine.'

'But should your heart deceive you, dear friend?---Accept my advice:---let us return to Norway.---Fly the fire that consumes you, and which will either procure you death from the swords of the brothers of Signe, or expose you to fall by the hatred and vengeful machinations of her mother.'

'Is this the language of Asmund?' exclaimed Habor.---'Return!---be dishonoured!---lose Signe!---O death, I embrace thee!---Say thus again, and our friendship must be at an end.'

N O T E S.

\* The daughter of Freya.

† Idun's apple, in the mythology of the north, was eaten by the gods, and renewed their youth. Idun was married to Brage, the god of eloquence. The meaning of the allegory, doubtless, is, that the gods, that is, renowned men, renew or prolong their lives, and acquire immortality, by their own eloquence, or the same bestowed on them by poets and orators.

'You command,' answered Asmund, 'and I am silent.'

'It is resolved,' said Habor. 'I can but die, and then---then---the tears of Signe shall comfort me.---I know my own worth, and I am certain of Signe's pity.'

'I am silent; but suffer me to ask you one question:---When did you see Signe shed tears?'

'When I had killed the wild boar, and advanced towards the place where Bera and the princess were, what a scene drew my attention!---Signe leaned against a broken tree, with her eyes fixed on the dead animal.---Concern and anxiety were painted in her countenance, sighs burst from her breast, and her tears flowed. In a broken voice, she called on Bera, Alf, Alger, and Habor, and then sank down at the foot of the tree, and bedewed its roots with tears.---Oh heaven, that they had been shed for me!'

'Drink her tears, and then die, happy Habor!---the noble Signe loves thee.---Speak to her, and avow your passion.'

'Actions speak more than words,' replied Habor.---'My virtue, my courage, shall speak, and not my tongue.---My silence shall be profound as my passion is ardent.'

Sigar and Habor sometimes played at chess, but the latter always was victor. One day the princess was present, and Sigar, as usual, lost.

'Avenge my defeat, daughter,' said the king, 'for you are an excellent player; and let your success be the forerunner of your brother's triumph.'

'Signe cast an anxious look on her father; but, without returning an answer, took her seat.'

'Princess,' said Habor, 'I accept this challenge, according to the words of your royal father.---You shall represent your brothers, and I will contend as against them.'

'No, Habor,' answered she, while a tear of sensibility moistened her eye, 'consanguinity restrains me from treating with levity the defeat of my brothers, while hospitality forbids me to wish yours.'



These words drew a smile from Svanhild, a princess of Gothland, who had been brought up from her earliest years with Signe, and who was the affianced bride of Algor.

'We will then commit our fortune to the goddess of destiny,' answered Habor, with an expression of satisfaction in his countenance. The eyes of Signe brightened up, and she began to play.

The game lasted a long time. They frequently delayed the move, and when they made it, appeared not to have known what they were doing. They overlooked many opportunities, and at length their two kings remained alone on the board, and neither could lay claim to victory. Bera walked backwards and forwards in the chamber with an air of disquietude.

'My daughter,' she said, 'is very polite to this stranger; she has not exerted her whole strength.'

'It seemed to me,' said Svanhild, 'that Habor played better against Sigar.'

'I have employed my utmost skill,' said Habor, 'but Signe plays better than Sigar.'

'Yes,' answered Bolvise, 'she is a woman, and beautiful.'

Bolvise was the principal counsellor of Sigar, and almost blind from age, which, however, had not impaired his understanding or his subtlety; for, in the whole court, there was not a person more artful and intriguing.

At another time it changed that Sigar and his attendants, accompanied by the queen, the princess, and Habor, went out on a hunting party. Habor rode by the side of Sigar, but with his eyes almost constantly fixed on Signe. They came to a river, which a stag they had roused swam over. Sigar alighted from his horse, as did Habor likewise; many of the company remained on the bank of the river, partly on foot, and partly on horseback; while others plunged in, and followed the stag. Signe remained on horseback; and, her thoughts being employed on her peculiar situation, let the bridle

drop from her hand. Her horse immediately leaped into the stream to follow the others, and she fell from his back, while the animal sank into a kind of gulf, and was drowned. Scarcely could the standers-by perceive the accident before they saw Habor in the midst of the river, with the princess on his back. Svanhild, and all who were present, hastened to give her every necessary assistance. She had fainted, but was soon recovered; and, fixing her eyes first upon Habor, and then upon Svanhild:—'Was it not Habor who saved me?' said she, with a feeble voice.

'You wish to find it was he,' said Bera, hastily interrupting her.—'No person can do any thing but Habor.'

'Yes, it was Habor who saved you,' said Belvise, a worthy and wise man, the brother of Bolvise.

'It was a fortunate accident,' added the queen, 'that he was so near the bank. Had he saved the horse too, he would have done more perhaps than another could have done.'

'Your hatred speaks,' retorted Belvise, somewhat hastily.—'Let Odin and the fatal goddesses decide his lot, and let us be content with their decree.'

Sigar approached Habor, took him by the hand, and said:—'Thou hast saved our daughter—from gratitude I would willingly preserve thy life—combat not with my sons.'

'I fear them not,' answered Habor.

On their return, Signe extended her hand to Habor, but drew it suddenly back, while a crimson blush overspread her cheek.

'Habor has preserved my life,' said she, 'and how can I avoid feeling for him the warmest friendship?'

Habor made no reply; for the eyes of the queen were fixed on him, and he wished not to increase her anger. But he glanced at Signe a look which sufficiently spoke his meaning; a look which can only proceed from the eyes of lovers, and which no painter can portray, or poet describe.

(To be continued.)



*Voyage in Search of La Prouse. (Continued from Page 210.) With an Engraving of an Entertainment given to General Dentrecasteaux, by Toubou, King of the Friendly Islands.*

CONTENTS.

Sail from Rock Bay—Pass through Dentrecasteaux Strait—Anchor in Adventure Bay—New Zealand—Interview with the Natives—Reach the Road of Tongataboo—Adventure with a Native—Queen Tine—King Toubou gives a feast to the General.

**I**N our last extract, we left our voyagers in conference with the savages at the bay of Rocks. It appears by the subsequent details, that these savages admit of polygamy. Our author speaks also of their having some knowledge of botany. On the 15th of Feb. 1795, they set sail from Rocky Bay and passed through Dentrecasteaux strait, where the ships run aground, which gave an opportunity for an excursion into the neighbouring country. This, however, affords little more than a few botanical remarks. They met, indeed, with the natives, but their interview was not interesting. After this they anchored in Adventure Bay, which again they left March 1, in the morning, and passed close to the north end of New Zealand. We shall here transcribe a short interview with the New Zealanders.

'The natives had kindled a large fire on the loftiest of the hills that skirt the sea, and which extend to Cape North. At half after five we were a very little way from the Cape, when two canoes came off from the shore, and paddled toward us. They soon came up with us, but remained some time astern of the ship before they ventured alongside. Judging rightly of our disposition toward them, however, they approached with confidence, aware, no doubt, that the Europeans, who had visited them, had never been the aggressors when any dispute arose. They immediately showed us bundles of the New Zealand flax (*phormium tenax*) shaking them, in order that we might observe all their beauty, and offering to barter with us. The

stuffs of different colours we gave them were received with marks of great satisfaction, and they always delivered to us, with the most scrupulous exactness, the price on which we had agreed.

'Iron they decidedly preferred to every thing else that we offered them. This metal is so valuable in the eyes of these warlike people, that expressions of the most lively joy burst from them when they found we had some. Though at first we showed it them only at a distance, they knew it perfectly well, from the sound two pieces gave when struck against each other.

'In exchange for our articles, these people gave us almost every thing they had in their canoes; and, which we considered as a mark of the greatest confidence, they made not the least difficulty at disposing of all their weapons to us.

'The largest of the spears they gave us were not above five yards long, and an inch and a half thick: the smallest were only half that length. They were all made of a single piece of very hard wood, which they had rendered perfectly smooth.

'They gave us fishing lines, and hooks of different shapes; to the end of some of which feathers were fastened, which they use as a bait for voracious fishes.—Several of these lines were of great length, and had at the end a piece of hard serpentine, to make them sink very deep in the water. We admired the fine polish they had given this stone, which was of a spherical form, surmounted with a small protuberance, in which they had made a hole to pass a string through. It must be very difficult to these savages to bore a stone of such hardness, and no doubt requires a great deal of time; but they have much leisure for such employments, for their wants are few, and the sea supplies them with food in abundance. They sold us a great deal of fish, which they had just caught; and there is such a quantity along the coast, that during the short time we lay to, we saw several numerous shoals, which, rising to the surface of the sea, agitated it for a considerable space at different times, producing nearly

nearly the same appearance as a current passing over a shallow in calm weather.

‘These savages even stripped themselves of their clothes in order to barter with us.

‘Some of the young men had drops at their ears, made with a serpentine of great hardness. They were cut of an oval figure, and for the most part near four inches long.

‘The men of riper years wore, as a kind of trophy, a little piece of the large bone of the fore-arm of a man which hung at the breast by a little string that passed round the neck.—They set a great value on this ornament.

‘It is well known that these people are greedy devourers of human flesh; and every thing that recals to their minds the idea of such food, seems to give them the greatest pleasure. A sailor on board offered one of them a knife; and, to shew him the use of it, imitated the action of cutting off one of his fingers, which he immediately carried to his mouth, and pretended to eat. The cannibal watched all his motions, expressed great joy, laughing heartily for some time, and rubbing his hands. They were all very tall, and of a muscular make. Soon after sun-set they left us.

‘At the same moment a third canoe arrived from the nearest shore, with twelve of the islanders in it, who immediately demanded hatchets in exchange for their goods. One of them had already obtained a hatchet, when another addressed himself to us in a rough voice, bawling out with all his strength *etokie* (a hatchet) and was not silent till he had obtained one.

‘It was now night, and the *Esperance* was so far distant as to be out of sight; accordingly we let off a few small quantities of powder, to induce her to make known to us her situation: but we observed with surprise, that the natives, far from displaying any dread of the effects of gunpowder, continued their barter nevertheless. It had been dark for more than an hour, when they paddled away to the shore.

‘As we lay to, we hoisted the lead several times, and always found a bottom of fine sand, and from thirty-six to fifty fathoms water.’

On the 25th, they reached the road of Tangataboo, and were immediately surrounded by the natives, who came on board in great numbers. During their encampment on the island of Pangaimotoo, the following adventure happened.

‘Two sentries kept guard day and night at the post we had established on the island of Pangaimotoo, who were sufficient to keep off such of the natives as might endeavour to steal into it secretly, to carry off the articles we had deposited there. Undoubtedly no apprehensions had been entertained, that they would break into it by force, for no precautions had been taken to guard against an assault. A native, however, took advantage of a heavy fall of rain, which came on just as day was breaking, to get behind one of the sentries, and gave him such a violent stroke on the head with his club, that he knocked him down, though his helmet cap ward off much of the violence of the blow. The assassin immediately made off with his musket; and the other sentry instantly gave notice of it to those of us, who were sleeping in the tents. The alarm was great, and several moved nearer to the shore, that they might be able to reach the long-boat, if the islanders should fall upon us in great numbers.—The cry of alarm was heard on board the *Esperance*, that ship having come within hail of the shore the preceding evening, and immediately a few muskets were fired from her, to give notice to the *Recherche*: but our fear of a general attack from the natives did not continue long, for we quickly assured ourselves, that most of them were still fast asleep round our post, and those, who had been awakened, had fled. An officer, too, who arrived from the interior of the island, almost at the instant of the assassination, reported that he had seen a great many of the natives, all of whom appeared to him to be in a profound sleep.

‘The commander of our expedition went



went on shore about six o'clock, with a detachment well armed, and gave orders to strike the tents immediately, and carry them aboard, with every thing that had been left at the post for the purpose of barter.

Our removal much grieved several of the chiefs, who came to the general to express the sorrow they felt at this disagreeable affair. They loudly expressed their disapprobation of this cowardly piece of treachery, saying, that culprit deserved death, and should not long escape the due reward of his crime. At the same time they did every thing in their power to prevail on us to continue our barter as before.

Our detachment having advanced a little way into the island, to examine the disposition of the natives, found near a thousand, who had slept in the neighbourhood of our post, and requested them to remove to a greater distance, which they all did, except a small party of armed men, who, lifting up their clubs and spears, refused to retire a single step. Perhaps it would have been proper to have punished their audacity, which led us to consider them as accomplices of the assassin: but a chief, named Toobou, one of the king's relations, fell upon them with fury, and quickly dispersed them by heavy blows with his club.

The general, before he got into the boat to return on board, made a few presents to the different chiefs, who were collected around him. He also required them to deliver up the assassin, and return the musket he had stolen, with the sash that had been taken from our gunner the day before; informing them, that he would allow the barter to be renewed on these conditions alone.

All the natives retired when our long boat put off from the shore; but as soon as it arrived along-side the vessel, several of them went to the spot we had quitted, and examined it very carefully, to see whether we had not left something or other behind us. We observed one, who had the dexterity to pull out the nail by which one of our clocks had been hung up to a post.

Feenou (one of the chiefs) came on board in the afternoon, and made the general a present of some bread-fruit, yams, plantains, and a pig. In return he received a saw, a hatchet, and several chisels: but we perceived, that he gave the hatchet a decided preference to the other tools. After having paid the greatest attention to the account we gave him of the attack made on our sentry by one of the natives, he promised to return the musket the next day; and told us, that he would bring the assassin to us, and do justice on him in our presence. He desired to see the gunner, who had received a large wound in the head, but happily not dangerous, as the helmet-cap he wore had deadened the blow. Feenou displayed much sensibility on seeing the wound, and presented the gunner with a piece of the stuff fabricated of the bark of the paper mulberry-tree, to use in dressing the wound. In fact the properties of this stuff render it well adapted to such a purpose.

On the 29th, we have the continuation of this story.

About nine in the morning, three chiefs came on board, to acquaint us that Toobou, the supreme chief (*equi lai*) of Tongataboo, Vavao, Anamooka, &c. was coming to pay us a visit, and that he would deliver into our hands the assassin we demanded, and restore the musket that had been stolen. In fact, it was scarcely eleven o'clock when Toobou arrived, with several chiefs. The assassin was at his feet, lying on his belly with his hands bound behind his back. He ordered him on board immediately, and then directed the musket, with its bayonet fixed, which had been taken from one of our sentries, to be brought. Two pieces of stuff, made of the bark of the paper mulberry, so large, that each, if spread out, would have completely covered our vessel, two hogs, and several very large mats, composed the present which he brought to the commander of our expedition. The warrior Feenou, not disdaining to perform the office of executioner, lifted up his club, to beat out the brains of the culprit, and it was somewhat difficult



prevent him from doing justice on the prisoner before our eyes. At length, however, he delivered him into the hands of the general, imagining no doubt, that he was desirous of keeping him, to inflict on him himself the punishment due to his crime. The prisoner too, supposing that his last hour was come, already stretched out his neck, when our sentry, whom he had knocked down, begged the life of the offender. On this he was dismissed, with a few stripes on the back with a rope's end: but Feenou, thinking this punishment far too little, again raised his club, to put an end to his existence. The general bawled out as loud as he could, *icai mate*, (that he should grant him his life) but Feenou declared, nevertheless, that he should not escape the punishment he deserved. As we were examining several marks on his head, from blows this man had received with a club, before he had been brought to us, we were informed, that these had been given to him when he was taken. The general ordered our surgeon to dress his wounds, and then removed him to the *Esperance*, intending to set him ashore in the night, to endeavour to save his life.'

We have next a description of king Toubou, with whom they had several interviews, as with the queen Tine, a corpulent woman, about fifty years of age. She dined on board one of the ships. 'Our *maitre d'hotel* stood behind her in readiness to remove her plate, but she saved him the trouble, by keeping both it and the table-cloth for herself.'

The following is the account of the curious entertainment given by king Toubou to general Dentrecaux, and to which our plate refers.

'On the 1st of April, at six in the morning, the general set off, agreeably to the invitation of king Toobou, who meant to give him an entertainment in the island of Tangataboo. We accompanied him, with almost all the officers of the expedition, and a detachment well armed.

'Some of the natives, who followed us in their canoes, made us coast along shore toward the west for some time, in

order to conduct us to a place, where, they informed us, we should find a great number of the natives assembled with several of their chiefs. As soon as we landed, Feenou came to meet the general, and accompany him into the mid of a large assembly of the natives, with *Omalaï* at their head. This chief invited him to sit down on his left hand, after having ordered the natives, to arrange themselves in a circle round him. We rested ourselves a moment on some mats spread on the ground, under the shade of several trees, some of which were the *cerbera manghas* (Indian mango tree) others the *bernandia ovigera* (ovigerous jack-in-the-box tree) the fruit of which is used by these people as an ornament. Soon after we went to see a very lofty shed, which served as a shelter to a war canoe, eighty feet long, the inside of which was strengthened by very stout knees, placed about a yard distant from each other. Feenou, after having made us admire the construction of this double canoe, informed us, that he had taken it in an engagement, which he had fought with the people of the Feejee Islands.

'As we proceeded toward the west, we crossed a spacious enclosure, formed of palisades, the posts of which, placed in an oblique direction, were tolerably near to each other; within this grew bread-fruit trees, plantain trees, the *corypha umbraculifera* (great fan-palm) &c. Further on, in an enclosure of much less extent, we found a small hut, of a conical figure, in which, we were informed, were deposited the remains of a chief lately dead; and a caution was given us, that entering it was prohibited.

'After this we walked on near a quarter of an hour in a narrow path, bounded on each side by palisades, till we reached an extensive esplanade, where king Toobou was soon to arrive.

'We were invited by *Omalaï*, to take the cool air under a shed, the shape of which was nearly half an oval, twelve yards in length, by five in breadth. The roof, covered with the leaves of the *vacua*, which rendered it impenetrable

the heaviest shower, had an elevation of about five yards and a half, and descended within three quarters of a yard of the ground, on which some fine mats were spread. The floor was raised six or eight inches higher than the surrounding earth, which secured it from all danger of being overflowed, and the roof was supported by ten pillars.

‘At length Toobou arrived with two of his daughters, who had poured on their hair abundance of cocoa-nut oil, and wore each a necklace, made with the pretty seeds of the *abrus precatorius*.

‘The natives formed a great concourse on all sides. According to our estimation, at least four thousand of them were present.

‘The place of honour, no doubt, was on the king’s left hand, for it was there he invited the general to sit, who immediately ordered the presents, which he intended for Toobou, to be brought forward. The king expressed much thankfulness for them; but, of all that was offered him, nothing so much excited the admiration of this numerous assembly, as a piece of crimson damask, the lively colour of which produced from all sides an exclamation of *eho*: *eho*! which they continued repeating a long time, with an appearance of the greatest surprise. They uttered the same exclamations, when we unrolled a few pieces of ribbon, in which red was the predominant colour. The general then presented a she-goat with kid, a he-goat, and a couple of rabbits, one a buck, the other a doe, of which the king promised to take the greatest care, and to let them breed and multiply in the island.

‘Omalai, who, Toobou told us, was his son, also received some presents from the general, as did several other chiefs.

‘On our right, toward the north-east, were thirteen musicians, seated under the shade of a bread fruit tree, which was loaded with a prodigious quantity of fruit. They sung together in different parts. Four of them held in their hands a bamboo of a yard, or a yard and a half long, with which they beat time on the ground; the longest of these

bamboos sometimes serving to mark the measure. The sounds these instruments gave approached tolerably near those of the tambourin, and the following were their proportions to each other. Two bamboos of the middle length were in unison, the longest was a note and a half below them, and the shortest was two notes and a half above. The musician, that sung the counter-tenor, made his voice be heard much above the rest, though it was a little hoarse; and at the same time he accompanied it by beating with two little sticks of cassuarina on a bamboo six yards long, cleft throughout its whole length. Three musicians placed before the others expressed the subject of their song by action also, which no doubt they had thoroughly studied, for their gestures were performed all together, and in the same manner. Every now and then they turned toward the king, making not ungraceful motions with their arms: sometimes they bowed their heads quickly, till the chin touched the breast, and shook them several times, &c.

‘In the mean time Toobou presented the general with some pieces of stuff fabricated with the bark of the paper mulberry tree, causing them to be spread abroad with a great deal of ostentation, that we might be sensible of all the value of the gift.

‘One of his ministers, who sat on his right hand, ordered *kava* to be prepared, and presently a wooden bowl, of an oval shape, and a yard long, was brought in full of this liquor.

‘The musicians, no doubt, had reserved their choicest pieces for this instant; as now, at every pause they made, the cry of *máli, máli*, resounded from every quarter, and the reiterated applauses of the natives informed us, that this music made a very strong and pleasing impression upon them.

‘The *kava* was then distributed to the different chiefs, by him who had given orders for its preparation. He sent it to them in cups, which were made on the spot with the leaves of the plantain, and every time he offered a cup, he pronounced, in a pretty loud voice, the name of him for whom it

was



was intended. Feenou he served first, saying *mayé maa Feenou*; and he did the same to the other chiefs, all whose names we could easily pronounce. Some of these, perhaps, the reader will not be displeased to hear: they were *Nisutoa*, *Fesé Masi Famouna*, *Fatuomona*, &c.

‘We may presume, it was necessary, that some of the chiefs should judge of the goodness of the liquor, before the king drank, for it was not offered to him till it came to the fourth cup. None was sent to his daughters; and indeed it always appeared to us, that this liquor was reserved entirely for the men.

‘Notwithstanding the presence of the general, the king very soon fell asleep, and snored aloud, with his legs crossed, and his head bowed down almost to his knees. When he awoke, we showed him a drawing of a cow, and asked if that given to king Poulaho by captain Cook had bred? He knew the animal perfectly well, which he called *boakka tonte*, and told us, there were none now at Tongataboo, but there were at Hapae. Several of the natives, however, assured us, imitating at the same time tolerably well their lowing, that there were some at Tongataboo, though others denied it. Thus we were unable to learn what had become of the bull and cow, which captain Cook had left on the island; and it was the same with regard to the horse and more, which he had given to Feenou. Perhaps they were afraid that we should require some of these animals from them.

‘Quitting the assembly, we walked toward the east, ascending a gentle slope. At first we passed along paths bordered with palisades; but we soon reached the end of these, and came to fields of yams fully cropped. Farther on, the ground, recently turned up, exhibited every appearance of fertility.

‘We soon reached a delightful spot on the top of a little hill, where the natives had formed a sort of rotunda, about four yards wide, with palisades, and some shrubs cut with art. Under this rotunda we still saw the remains of *kava* roots, that had been chewed;

May, 1803.

and round it were twenty-four small huts, constructed in a circle of fifteen or sixteen yards diameter. These huts were all covered with cocoa leaves, interlaced together; their shape was nearly that of half an oval, three yards long by two broad; and they were divided at the top, throughout their whole length, by a very narrow slit, which was the only opening in them, though there was no entering without separating its edges. We were informed by some of the natives, who had followed us, that the king frequently came to this place, to drink *kava*, with several of the chiefs of the island, and that each went to take a nap in these sort of huts.

‘We observed in the hands of one lady, who appeared to be of some consideration, a sort of mat, about two feet square, and of a white colour, made of the hair of a horse’s tail. Possibly they were obtained from those which Cook left on the island; but she would not satisfy our curiosity on this head.

‘The king had ordered his subjects to bring the presents which he intended for the general; and ever since half after ten we had seen many arrive at intervals, each of them carrying on his shoulders a bamboo two yards long, at the ends of which hung small fishes of the *scarus* and *chelodon* genera, most of them ready dressed, and wrapped in cocoa-leaves, others brought bread-fruit, yams, &c. and presently, by laying their bamboos, acrois each other, they raised two portions of triangular pyramids, one of them two yards high, the other one yard only. The raw fish already began to stink very much.

‘About one o’clock in the afternoon, Toobou went away, without saying a word to any person. We then left the assembly, and were accompanied to the place where we landed by Feenou and Omalai, who ordered a whole hog just dressed, some fish, yams, and bread-fruit, to be brought us, and invited us to sit down to our repast; but their hog not being half ready, for such is their usual mode of cookery, we preferred going on board to dinner.

2 N

‘They



'They then requested us to accept these different articles of provision, which they ordered to be carried into our long-boat, while others of the natives, in obedience to the orders of Toobou, were filling it with the eatables taken from the pyramids, that had been erected for our commander. In a very little time, every thing was ready for our departure.

'Our boats having been obliged to push off from the shore, on account of the low water, we could not reach them but by crossing a coral bank covered with water for more than three hundred paces: but we found the natives extremely civil; for, that we might not be wetted, they carried us to some rocks just above water, to which others came with their canoes to fetch us, and conveyed us to our boats.

'The men who carried us appeared well satisfied with the articles we gave them for their trouble; but in this short passage others contrived to gain still more, by robbing us at their ease, after having crept sily behind us, while their countrymen had us on their backs. All these pickpockets, however, did not meet with equal success, for we gave chase to some, whom we forced to restore what they had taken.

'As soon as we got on board, the commanding officer informed us that, during our absence, he had caused a native to be seized, at the moment when he was going off with several articles of hardware, which he had stolen between decks; and that Futtasaihe, reprobating the habit of pilfer, of which the natives were every day guilty toward us, had affected to say publicly, that the culprit should be punished with death. But this, they soon perceived, was all artifice on the part of the chief: for, as soon as they began to inflict the punishment of the rope's end on the pilferer, he interceded for his pardon, which, however, was not granted; and Futtasaihe seemed to be greatly affected at his receiving the five-and-twenty stripes, which he had been condemned to suffer.

*(To be continued.)*

*Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith.*  
(Continued.)

Though a coat be never so fine that a fool wears, it is still but a fool's coat.  
SPECT.

HAPPY is it for this country that the liberty of the press is allowed; for, were it not, vice and folly would reign despotic tyrants that would enslave honesty, fetter merit, and banish worth with impunity. True reason is, or ought to be, a supreme monarch every where. Whether the jewel be found in the diadem of a prince, or in the red night-cap of a philosopher sitting by his fire-side in the attic story, it has equal power to reverse the erroneous judgments of little kings and little politicians, from the leaders of factions to the leaders of fashions; absurdity there makes a stand, and the philosopher strikes out with his pen the most favourite passages of pride, power, corruption, and folly. Right reason disdains to deny his culprits the full benefit of a habeas corpus act, and brings them at once to the bar of truth, where they are compelled to pronounce sentence on themselves.

Of what a penetrating subtle quality is truth: how does it pervade and explore its way into every corner, even into courts, cabinets, and closets, popping up its head every now and then in spite of power, influence, or party, meddling and interfering with every thing that is wrong, and asserting, with bold promptitude the right. The tone of truth is decisive, and will not alter, from all the persuasions of eloquence, or the plausibilities of sophistry. An old blunt advocate (now dead), whose knowledge of law was uncommonly profound, after having listened one day with great patience to the flowery declamations of two celebrated and conceited orators, addressed the judge as follows: 'My lord, my learned brothers have taken up a great deal of time, and have displayed a great deal of eloquence, but it all amounts to nothing; the law is simply this' (stating it in about half a dozen words); in which the

the judge readily acquiesced, and which ended the cause at once.

Pity is it that the noble visitor reason is not more frequently entertained, vain would he constantly inhabit his proper mansion, the human mind, directing its happiness, and protecting it, with his impenetrable shield, from every danger. Happy would it be for man if he were to make reason the sole proprietor of his inclinations and desires.

It is extraordinary, that among people who have received the advantages of a liberal education, the full stream of reason does not flow in upon the mind to fertilize and improve it. But so it is, that the soil is frequently as barren as if it had received no nourishment.—Indeed, folly and indiscretion make more havoc among the greater than the lower classes of mankind; and yet they do not assimilate in the least, but keep the vices prescribed them by custom with admirable exactness.

After all, it is merely a distinction without a difference; for the favourite proposition among such as are called people of fashion, that there exists not the smallest affinity between them and the lower orders of mankind, and that they can never be brought to associate without mutual misery and disadvantage, is erroneous; setting aside the consideration, that the wealthy booby ought not to despise and discountenance his poor brother who inherits exactly the same poverty of intellect with himself.

Suppose we endeavour, by a kind of pharmaceutical operation, to decompose a few characters from each class in the nitrous acid of philosophical experience, the best menstruum for such substances.

For instance: Sir Simon Giggle and Mr. Chubby, the fishmonger, are complete counterparts of each other, like in shape and beauty, dullness and stupidity. Sir Simon is a little corpulent man, with a round fat face, containing a snub nose and two little twinkling eyes, that express, in a miserable glimmer, the extreme poverty of his mind. Sir Simon never opens his mouth but to utter some very silly or common-place

thing, and laugh at every thing that is said. Mr. Chubby, the fishmonger has no more brains than the baronet, but is a great deal rounder in the belly, which would apparently flow away with ease at least three barrels of his own Colchester oysters. It is as much as either of them can do to read or write without the help of Entick's dictionary. The only difference is, that the baronet fools away his money, and Mr. Chubby has just sense enough to save his.

The next accidental association of intellect is to be found in the characters of my lord Laudanum and Dicky Cambric, the wholesale linen-draper in Bond-street. His lordship is tall and thin, so is Dicky; his lordship wears a Belcher, so does Dicky; his lordship stares without any meaning, so does Dicky; Dicky has no brains, no more has his lordship; his lordship moves along at the opera with an immense cocked hat in one hand and a spy-glass in the other: at the opera also is to be found Dicky; his lordship addresses a nymph of pleasure in the lobby at the playhouse with the most elegant insensibility, but as loud as he can, purposefully, no doubt, to entertain and astonish the company in the box, the door of which he has just opened, 'Pray is this a tragedy or a comedy? Who wrote this damned thing? Is this Drury-lane or Covent-garden? Then his lordship flams too the door, and moves round the lobby, till he meets another unfortunate female, at whom he cocks his glass: 'I beg pardon, my dear, but I must look at ye, by gad.' All this precisely does Dicky. And it is really astonishing to think with how much ease a young man may if he chooses, get rid of a *mauvais ton*, and adopt the very elegant ease, torpidity, and graceful insensibility of the men of fashion of the present day.

It should appear from the above delineations of character, that the science of heraldry might be considerably improved, and that some new changes and bearings might with great propriety be introduced: there might possibly be found a peer entitled to a brace of money-lenders for supports; and a baronet

mights



might claim a barber's block instead of a bloody hand in his escutcheon.

But perhaps the same striking resemblances of mind and manners are not to be found among the ladies of these classes. Let us see if there be any likeness between the right honourable lady Fanciful, and miss Maria Teresa Louisa Parmezan, the daughter of an eminent cheese-monger in the Strand. My lady Fanciful is proud, conceited, and a fool, but her ladyship can dance, is fond of dissipation. Miss Maria Teresa is just as proud and conceited, is as great a fool, and dances, dresses, and loves dissipation, just as much as her ladyship.

'Pray (cried a young sensible female, on the point of marrying a man of much superior situation in life to her own, addressing herself to an old friend who had seen a great deal of life) give me the portrait of a woman of fashion, that I may know how to behave, for I am very much afraid that I shall fail in proper manners.—'Do not be alarmed (cried he). Did you ever see the musical lady at Maillardet's?'—'Yes.'—'Then there is a complete woman of fashion, as sensible, as indifferent; they have, 'tis true, graceful actions and other automaton accomplishments, but no mind, no soul. We may exclaim, how beautiful! how stupid! how elegant! how insipid!—You must forget to feel, and learn to stare; and then you will possess two of the principal qualifications of a modern lady of fashion.'

Now all the above parties appear to be children of the same parents, the legitimate hopeless offspring of ignorance and absurdity; and therefore ought, by all the laws of relationship, to love each other, and associate together in harmony.

'What then! (methinks I hear some reader exclaim) must every man of quality be a man of sense, and is it of necessity that a man of brilliant fortune should have brilliant talents?' I will not insist on any such cruel necessity; but the merit of the heart all may possess; that may be good without genius, and excellent without education. Rank and fortune have the best means to enrich the mind, and therefore their minds should be the best.

But perhaps the hour of improvement is at hand; for, I had a very extraordinary vision a few nights since, which, to be sure, I attribute in some measure to the innumerable phantasmagoria that float in the imagination in this age of spectres. Mine was, however, not at all an horrible appearance. Methought a female figure dressed uncommonly fine, and with her hair fancifully tied behind with ribbands, came into my room as I was writing. 'Pray mr, Philosopher,' cried the phantom, 'what is it makes you so out of temper with us people of fashion? Is it from private pique or disappointment, or do you long for an introduction into the gay world?'—'Pray, who is it,' interrupted I, 'that I have the honour to address?'—'My name is FASHION,' cried she, 'and, though I was originally only a lady's maid, I am now a goddess, and shall not be affronted by any philosopher, be he whom he may. If, however, you wish to be introduced to a countess, let me give directions to a taylor to dress you accordingly, and the thing shall be done. You had better accept my invitation: for you may stay in this musty garret of yours for ever, unless I take ye by the hand.' I thought I expressed myself much obliged, when a second female entered, with peculiar ease and elegance in her manners, and modestly attired, when methought the first drew back abashed, and hid her face. I bowed very low to my new visitor, when she acquainted me, that her name was TASTE, and that the other female was properly appointed to attend upon her as servant. 'But,' cried she, 'she has offended me lately very much; she will not obey my instructions, and I have often threatened to part with her; particularly as she has the insolence at times to assume my dress, and pass herself upon the world with my name; and she came here purposely to persuade you to strike out all you had written on the subject of modern manners: but fear nothing; there are many families wherein I yet preside, and in the end, the impostor who arrogates my attributes will be detected.'—'I am glad to find,' returned I, 'that



you visit somewhere, however; and I hope, shortly, the invitation to the tables of the great will become general; but I believe you have lost an old friend, who resided formerly in England, named HOSPITALITY; I imagine it must have been this false and self-created Taste, called Fashion, who has driven her away; pray try to get her back again, but take care to leave PLENTY and CONTENTMENT with the poor.'—'Be satisfied,' cried she, 'LEARNING and myself have made a resolution to find out Merit, to encourage its growth, and to discountenance Folly; the rest will follow of course.' With these words I thought the genius of Taste left me; and I awoke with the agreeable satisfaction, that, if my vision could be trusted, men of quality would shortly become men of virtue, and women of fashion women of taste. But although I can find no one in these days to interpret my dream, and though I do not put much faith in it myself, yet I have at least the satisfaction to think, that the day may possibly arrive; but that if it do not, there will be yet sense enough left in the world to remonstrate against folly; and that in all times and places, *be a fool's coat ever so fine, it will still be but a fool's coat.*

### Origin of Horns, on Cuckolds.

MR. EDITOR,

**A**MONG the various trifles which have become objects of antiquarian research, I know not whether the vulgar, and almost universal, notion, that the forehead of a husband acquires horns in consequence of a wife's infidelity, has ever been traced to its origin. With the hope of assisting those who may esteem this worthy of their investigation, I shall extract a passage from the learned Schikard's *Tarich*; or '*Serics Regum Persia*,' (p. 73) which accidentally presented itself the other day, and which confirms me in the opinion, that most popular notions of this kind are derived from an oriental source. I shall previously observe, that the epithet of *horned* has not been always applied in a disgraceful sense; for we learn that

Alexander the great was styled by the Arabians *Dhul Kernein*, or *two-horned*, from the extent of his empire, which included all between the eastern and western *horns*, or extremities, of the world: though some derive this title from the prophecy of Daniel (ch. 8.) who mentions a *ram with two horns, a he-goat coming from the west*, &c. &c.

But we find, that so early as the thirteenth century it was a popular notion among the Arabians, that cuckolds were stigmatized by *horns*. For in the rabbinical work *Iuchasin* (quoted by Schikard as above-mentioned) we are informed that that the khalif *Al-Mossaferm* (who began to reign A. D. 1242) insulted the famous *Nassiraddin*, of *Tous*, a most celebrated mathematician, by the following bitter joke, translated thus:—'*I have heard that the men of Taus (thy country) have horns: where are thine?*' The khalif, in this taunt (which never was forgiven), alluded to a shameful custom prevalent in some parts of the east, where the husbands prostituted their wives to strangers.

*Directions for preserving Turnips from Insects. (From an American Paper.)*

**T**URNIPS are so frequently destroyed by a small fly which feeds on them, whilst quite young, that farmers are, in a great measure, deterred from attempting to cultivate that valuable root.

The following methods are recommended for preserving the plant:

First—To a quart of turnip-seed, add one ounce of brimstone finely powdered—put both into a bottle large enough to afford room to shake them well together every day, for four or five days previous to sowing, keeping the bottle well corked.

Second—Take such a quantity of elder leaves, as, when bruised, will yield juice sufficient to cover the turnip seed you intend to sow, in which let it soak about twelve hours—the next day mix it with the bruised leaves, and a small quantity of alum—then sow all together.

Turnip seed is generally covered with a brush

a brush harrow; take elder bushes for this purpose.

If, notwithstanding these precautions, the fly should attack the young plant, draw elder bushes gently over them.

If, turnip-seed is sown while it rains, it does not require to be harrowed in, and the young plants shoot so strongly, that they soon gain strength beyond the power of the fly. BALANCE.

---

*On Intemperance.*

**I**T drives wit out of the head;  
 Money out of the pocket;  
 Wine out of the bottle;  
 Elbows out of the coat;  
 And health out of the body.

---

*Essay on Fortitude. (Concluded from page 149.)*

**T**HE fortitude of philosophy, teaches the soul to conceal her anguish, and bade the heart to break, rather than vent itself in murmur. But the fortitude of religion invites it to pour its griefs into her bosom, to lay its sufferings at the foot of her throne, and from her divine source, draw new life, and vigor; to offer up its sighs, to resign its trials as a sacrifice of praise, though indeed bitter, yet most salutary; 'tis religion that gives fortitude to resolution, and perseverance to virtue; 'tis religion, that in the final moment of dissolution, supports the soul, when every earthly comfort fails; 'tis she whose bosom is truly virgin, and whose heart is of incorruptible goodness, unmingled with gall, who embraces in the gracious arms of unprejudiced charity, all mankind as children of one universal father. 'Tis religion that sustains the trembling hope, when weeping love oppressed with anguish, bends over the pillow of the bed of death; when nature overpowered is unable to offer consolation, and even friendship, conscious of her want of power, to blunt the pangs of sorrow, droops her head in silence, and in sorrow;---'tis religion then, that inspires the soul, and invigorates her with

a celestial fortitude, raising her above earth, as a spark or flame ascending to the sun, and centering her, in the fountain of her glory, all other fortitude, but that deduced from religion must fail; how fades the shadowy virtue of Lucretia, when compared to the inviolate chastity of Susanna---the patriotism of the celebrated Cato, when contrasted with that of the eloquent, and zealous saint Paul. Antiquity may hold up to the present day, the fortitude of the heathen philosophers, and from it claim the tribute of transient fame; but justice shall in a future, and more awful age, decree the bright, and unfading palm to the humble and more wise sages of christian truth, who sought not earthly honor, and obtained eternal renown; their lives shall afford a bright example of fortitude, and prove a steady light to wavering virtue, until truth shall be realised, and conjecture ended; until time shall expire, eternity arise, and eternal reward crown the glorious labors of unshaken fortitude. H. B.

---

*The Hibernian Sailor. (Concluded from page 150.)*

**M**R. Alleyn was disappointed in his hope; Thomas first embraced his profession from necessity, and was at length, attached to it from inclination; the avocations of his duty employed his mind, and the degree of fame, which glowed within his breast, drove from it a spirit of sadness that had too long been its possessor. Anna confided in Providence; Mrs. Alleyn was resigned, and Mr. Alleyn alone execrated the obliquity of an affection which even poverty could not subdue; Miss Aldrige the intended wife of Thomas Alleyn, was married to a nobleman of the name of Wervil, remarkable for the elegance of his equipage; this renewed all Mr. Alleyn's disquiet, and he refused to listen to Mrs. Alleyn's intercession in favor of their son---the sight of lady Wervil's grandeur quite enraged him, and he could not acquire patience even to meet the new married pair at church. A winter had trailed on,



on, spent by mrs. Alleyn in pensive recollection, and by the gay wife of the gayer lord Wervil, in every fashionable scene of dissipation; when, to accommodate their mutual mistakes, the modish pair resolved to agree to a divorce, and a few days after their eclairsissement, the public prints announced it, the regular course of proceeding was gone through, and on the very day that the ci-devant lady Wervil bestowed her hand upon col. Werdon, she presented him with a son--Mr. Alleyn hemmed; mrs. Alleyn's vulgar ideas of female virtue, and conjugal fidelity so overcame her, that in the presence of her husband, she energetically poured forth her thanks to heaven, for preserving her son from an union with the heiress of lord Aldrige. Mr. Alleyn argued, that had miss Aldrige been united to Thomas, her conduct might have been blameless. Mrs. Alleyn was silent--not, said Mr. Alleyn, though her fortune is yet her own, and will be so, I am informed, should she and colonel Werdon, separate, would I receive her into my family, should the power of caprice so decree it, that my whimsical son should have an inclination to supplant the colonel, for you know Mrs. Alleyn, there is not a white-washed female in our family; Mrs. Alleyn assented to this remark by a nod, and Alleyn having interdicted her, from again mentioning the name of Thomas suddenly retired.

Thomas accompanied lord Duncan in that engagement which has for ever stamped his lordship's name on the pillar of naval glory. The ardent heart of Thomas panted for, and obtained a share in the action, he was wounded in the right arm, and yet fought till complete victory crowned the gallant Duncan--as soon as Thomas was reported in our hospital, and his wound dressed, his thought turned to the anxiety of his mother, and the anguish of Anna. He resolved therefore to run every risk, and once more see them: the surgeon who particularly attended the ward in which he was, advised him to consent to have his arm amputated, but to this Thomas would not submit; he conceal-

ed his sufferings, assumed a face of cheerfulness, and as a reward for his bravery, he obtained permission to embark for his native country, where, after a propitious passage, he arrived with trembling heart; he entered the lodging of Mrs. Alleyn--Anna almost fainted in his arms with excess of joy. Thomas dissimulated his sufferings and assisted her in her attendance on Mrs. Verton, who appeared as if near the hour of her dissolution, but at the sight of Thomas, joy seemed to draw back the trembling flame of life, and she forgot her weakness in the satisfaction, she felt in his safety: but the constitution of Thomas, unequal to his spirits, fell under the silent agony he suffered, and a fever seized upon him before he quitted the apartment of his friends--Anna had a small room inside that of her mother; the people of the house were humane, and with their aid Thomas occupied it--two guineas was the only wealth he possessed, and this Anna had given to the physician and surgeon whom she had immediately called in; the illness of her mother so filled her time, that she was unable to earn more; however in the moments she could steal, she employed herself in embroidery; but the flowers faded beneath her tears, and in hopeless anguish, she addressed her heart to heaven; her little hoard was in a week exhausted; she concealed her sorrow from Mrs. Verton, but Thomas, her faithful Thomas! was insensible--She had before written to Mrs. Alleyn on the arrival of Thomas, that she had heard of his safety, but she had solemnly promised him not to discover his return. Whilst Anna knelt by the bedside of Thomas, almost exhausted with her trials, Mr. and Mrs. Alleyn entered, Anna flew to Mrs. Alleyn, and would have led her from the room, but Mrs. Alleyn bathed the burning forehead of her son with tears, and vowed never to quit him till heaven restored him to her bosom.

Nature asserted her claim over the heart of Alleyn, he was moved even to tears, and tenderly besought his wife to withdraw from the sight of Thomas; but she heard him not, and Thomas,

now



now raising himself up, looked wistfully upon them, saying 'tis my father! 'tis indeed my mother! let them then pity Anna.' Alleyn seized this lucid interval, and vowed to consent to his union with Anna, as soon as his health was restored: but Thomas again raved, and then sunk into a lethargic stupor—his father found no care had been omitted; he was inconsolable; every aid was called in. Thomas gradually declined—and he received the hand of Anna from her mother, with the consent of all. Mrs. Verton grew better, the country air was recommended to Thomas—he went there to die; but his mind now at ease, facilitated his recovery, and in a few months his health was, without the loss of his arm, quite re-established.—Mrs. Verton, in the felicity of her children found her youth renovated, and the social virtues, and the elegant, yet simple pleasures of domestic life, grouped around the family of the brave, and faithful Hibernian sailor.

H. B.

### *Mistresses and Servant.*

ONE of the most general complaints in town is, the difficulty of procuring female servants who are industrious and attentive to their business. I seldom go into company where there are ladies present, without hearing some complaints of this nature. If a servant lets fall a cup or saucer, we are entertained with a history of her many blunders, the number of plates she has broke, and the quantity of milk she has spilled, how often the meat has been underdone, and how often overdone, and the history generally concludes with the observation, that 'there is no such thing to be had as a good servant.' One servant is very sober and honest, *but* she has followers; *another* is sober and honest, *but* she is so slovenly, that the mistress must attend her as faithfully as the shadow does the substance, otherwise nothing can be trusted to her; a *third* is so flighty, that she is continually breaking something or other, and her mistress is afraid to produce her best china, lest the set be mutilated; a *fourth*

is very sober and honest, *but* she minds nothing but dressing, standing at the door, or lolling out of the window all day; a *fifth* is so faucy, that there is no speaking to her; and a *sixth* is so stupid, that you cannot make her understand any thing. In short, they have all some fault or other, and the only comfort is, that with all their faults, it must be confessed they are sober and honest.

All this may be very true; but, in my opinion, mistresses themselves are very much to blame for half the faults their servants commit, by the manner in which they give them characters when they part. If a servant has been negligent, covetous, ungrateful, and faucy, no sooner does a lady come to enquire her character, than all these faults are forgotten, and the mistress, from a mistaken principle of good-nature, gives her the best character. The new mistress in time finds out all the servant's faults, but as she has been misled herself, she is determined to propagate the errors, and gives Betty warning, with a character so good that she cannot fail of getting another place. By these means servants receive no check, nor can become sensible of their errors. They are always sure of another place. Let the disputes between them and their mistresses proceed to a height ever so great, they are cunning enough to be very diligent, and complaisant, and attentive for a week or so, before parting, and the business is done: they part very good friends, and the mistress gives her an excellent character, although she would not keep her a month longer in her house.

There is something in this circulation of mutual deception, which has a certain tendency to make servants worse, or at least to keep them as bad as they are; mistresses, while they consider how nice a thing a servant's character is, should at the same time consider what a sacred obligation *truth* imposes on us all—if a servant's character can be hurt by the *truth*, it must be an indifferent one indeed, and will not be mended by telling lies, and deceiving another mistress.

On the other hand, something is to be said in favour of this good nature on  
the

the part of the mistress. If she is a woman of sense, she will be apt to think that she may have mistaken the qualities of the servant, and that a servant who appears to her to be slovenly and negligent, may appear *tidy* and *careful* in another family, where less nicety is required. Many mistresses, indeed, require of a servant nothing short of perfection; and think that human frailty in a servant is a crime, but in a mistress is very allowable. I have heard a mistress give a lecture to her servant on the breaking of a cream-coloured dish, which, if I had not known the cause, I should have supposed to be occasioned by the servant's having broken open her master's bureau, and stole money or jewels. The mistress, in such cases, generally says 'you careless hussy, do you ever see *me* break a cup or a plate?' Perhaps not; but, mistresses very seldom lift above one plate at a time, and perhaps have not two pair of stairs to lug up two dozen at a time--so that some allowance is to be made. I believe that no servant ever broke a vessel on purpose; for what purpose could it answer? And I confess that faults like these have always appeared to me to deserve, if any, the gentlest reproof; and a servant at that moment is so vexed at the accident, that the good humour of a mistress would make her love her more, and be more attentive afterwards, while harsh and unkindly expressions ruffle her temper, and make her angry, surly, and perhaps faucy.

Here it will appear, that mistresses are themselves very much in the fault. They expect too much of their servants. They expect that a servant is to see with no eyes but theirs, and act with no will but theirs. Servants, I grant, ought to obey. Obedience is their chief duty, and a mistress ought never to yield up that prerogative in the least degree. But while I insist upon obedience, I am likewise sensible that my servant is made of the same materials with myself, that she has eyes to see, and some understanding, and in some trivial matters may think proper to judge for herself.

Another fault for which I blame  
May, 1803.

mistresses is, their continually finding out some error or impropriety in their servant's conduct. They are ever ordering this, that, and t'other, and enquiring why such and such things were not done as ordered. Obedience, as I said before, is indispensable; a mistress, therefore, has a right to be obeyed; but after she has made sufficient trial of her servant, and found her negligent, self-willed, and inattentive, the contract between them is dissolved, and she ought not to keep her a moment longer than the usual time of warning. When a servant is hired, she knows what she has to do; she knows that for a certain sum of money, and some other recompence, she is to perform duties. If she fails, from obstinacy or idleness, the contract becomes void, and the mistress is at liberty to dismiss her, and choose another. It were well, in a case of this kind, if the mistress were to assure her, that if she persisted in her negligence, she must be under the necessity of informing whoever came to hire her, of her faults, and as she behaved in a faucy manner, she must expect that her mistress will speak the truth of her. The servant would now bethink herself of her situation, and perhaps reform. If not, the mistress has done her duty, and no mistaken notions of good nature ought to prevent her from speaking truth.

Of all the faults of servants I am not at present prepared to speak. My purpose was rather to dwell upon the faults of mistresses; it is they who keep servants bad, if they have not made them so; and are accountable for many consequences which perhaps they do not foresee. I shall, by way of conclusion, but just hint at one circumstance to which I attribute the faults of servants in a great measure, perhaps I may add, in every degree.

This is, that neither masters nor mistresses are careful to shew their servants such an example as may give them a religious sense of their duty. Servants are not supposed to have any thing to do with religion. They have so much cooking, dressing, and what not, on Sunday morning, that they cannot go  
to



to church; and in the afternoon their mistresses give them leave to go out, where they spend the rest of the day in a manner little calculated to give them a sense of morality, and in company where they only learn to revile their mistresses, and exchange the anecdotes and histories of the several families in which they live. The absurdity and impolicy of keeping servants as ignorant of religious duties as dogs, is very evident. Religion is the only tie which can bind them faithful, and if it is neglected, we are not to wonder if they fall an easy prey to the temptations of dress and finery, and end at last in prostitution.

*Graves' Sen.*

*A Character, from Micro-Cosmography, published first in London, in 1638.*

A PETIT MAITRE CLERGYMAN

**H**AS learned nothing in the university but a frivolity of behaviour, joined to an affection of profound learning. His ignorance is the principal cause of his preferment, for had he studied Homer more than Hoyle, he had not probably been so hasty a divine. The little progress he has made in his studies has sufficiently qualified him for the company of jockey lords and spend-thrift heirs, from whose interests he expects advancement in the church. He is particularly assiduous to cultivate the good opinion of the ladies, to please whom he has set up for a connoisseur of laces and ribbands. He is a perpetual dangler at shops, more to give advice to the ladies than purchase any commodity himself. His opinions generally take their tincture from the conversation of his patron, to whom he is always obsequious and fawning: by these and similar arts he insinuates himself into the company of his superiors. He pleases the men by the flexibility of his disposition, and by forbearing to bore them on the subject of religion. He would rather be the relater of an obscene jest than the reprover of one. His flattery makes him much admired by the fair sex; and the agreeable rattle of his conversation, and profound knowledge of dress, make him pass for an arbiter of

taste. His own dress is religiously exact; and he would rather be guilty of an impropriety of speech, than an impropriety in dress.

Such is his character out of the pulpit. His conversation in high life has made him a proficient in boldness, by which, and a collection of purchased manuscript sermons, he is enabled to display the wonderful powers of his oratory. He considers that his congregation has not assembled to hear the subject of his discourse, but to admire his graceful mode of delivering it. Under this idea he labours to acquit himself, if not to the satisfaction of his auditors, at least to the gratification of his own vanity. In the action of preaching, his essenced lawn handkerchief is in perpetual motion, between his pocket and his nose, which he frequently wipes with a graceful air. His discourse is so interlarded with hard words and far-fetched allusions, that few of the auditors are able to comprehend the subject of it. He is so anxious not to offend, that he carefully avoids reproaching any vice for which any of his polite hearers are particularly notorious. He seldom discourses on the moral virtues; but polemical divinity is his peculiar talent---in this he shines a star of the first magnitude. He is always refuting dogmas that have been a hundred times refuted; raising scruples that he may readily solve them; and laboring to silence the doubts of the sceptic, in a place where it may reasonably be presumed none but the truly orthodox attend; and this not out of any regard for the souls entrusted to his care, but to display his astonishing reasoning faculties, and to shew with what ease he can confound the theories of infidelity. In the reading desk his prayers are conceited, and he seldom opens his mouth wider than to shew his teeth, which have undergone a severe brushing. His utterance is an affected simper, and the white handkerchief is displayed here to the same advantage as in the pulpit.

He measures the length of his sermon before he ascends the pulpit, and seldom exceeds fifteen minutes in the delivery: for this purpose he has his eye continually



ly on the dial, and contrives to deliver his last blessing as the clock is striking.

### *Influenza.*

The following letter having appeared in the public prints---we think it will promote the views of the benevolent writer, by inserting it in our miscellany.

SIR,

**A**S the influenza or catarrhal fever is at present common in the metropolis (as I learn by the public prints), you will, perhaps, not object to give the following practical hints a place in your paper.

I very lately published a tract on consumption of the lungs, in which a new mode of treatment was laid down, as having been found powerfully efficacious in the earlier stage of that disorder; at the same time a similar mode of treatment was recommended for its salutary effects, in common coughs of the more distressing kind.

I shall not hesitate to borrow an idea from that tract, and shall put it into such a form as I have repeatedly found eminently serviceable in epidemic coughs, catarrhs, and similar affections.

I will not say that the influenza, so distressing and so prevalent now in London, is exactly the same kind of disorder as has so readily yielded to the medicine I am going to propose; from the common accounts, however, it appears to be of the same nature, and I feel anxious to make public the remedy, from a hope that it will be found useful.

In very slight cases, and in infancy, it may be sufficient to dissolve ten, fifteen, or twenty grains of mild volatile alkali, or carbonate of ammonia, in half an ounce of water, and one ounce of the syrup of white poppies; of this a tea-spoonful may be given two or three times a day, or oftener if necessary, to children of six months old; and two or three tea-spoonfuls to those of more advanced ages.

For those who have arrived at maturity, the following may be given.

Dissolve six grains of crude opium,

and one drachm of mild volatile alkali, by trituration with one ounce of water, or simple peppermint water, and half an ounce of syrup of white poppies, or of simple syrup; to which add two or three drachms of the volatile aromatic spirit, or spirit of ammoniac: of this mixture about a tea-spoonful may be taken in cold water two, three, or four times, in the course of 24 hours. I say about a tea-spoonful, because if there be little cough or pain about the chest, &c. a small tea-spoonful will be found a sufficient dose; but if the cough be troublesome, it will be occasionally necessary to increase the dose to one and a half or two tea-spoonfuls.

If the cough be very distressing, it may be proper to increase the quantity of opium to eight or ten grains in the mixture. The addition of a few drops of oil of anniseeds will cover the taste of the alkali, when anniseeds are not disagreeable.

If the stomach be much loaded, a grain or two of emetic tartar may be given, if thought necessary, and the bowels must be kept moderately open; for which purpose one drachm of the common aloetic pill may be formed into twelve or eighteen pills; and one, two, or three may be taken occasionally: or, if pills be objected to, rhubarb, or castor oil, may be taken for the same purpose. Acids, fruits, and pickles should be avoided.

This is the mode of treatment, which I have repeatedly found productive of the most desirable effects; and, in hope that, in the present instance, it may be of equal efficacy, I wish it to be made public; particularly as, if it be found not to succeed equally to my wishes, it still may be tried with safety, if the first dose or two be given with caution.

I am, sir, your's, &c.

E. PEART, M. D.

Butterwick, near Gainsbro',

March 21, 1803.

### *A Picture from Nature.*

**T**HOSE who have never observed our boldest coasts, have no idea

of their tremendous sublimity!--The boasted works of art, the highest towers and the noblest domes, are but ant-hills when put in comparison. The single cavity of a rock often exhibits a coping higher than the ceiling of a gothic cathedral. The face of the shore offers to the view a wall of massive stone, ten times higher than our tallest steeples. What should we think of a precipice three quarters of a mile in height? And yet the rocks of St. Kilda are higher. What must be our awe, to approach the edge of that stupendous height, and to look down on the unfathomable vacuity below!--to ponder on the terrors of falling to the bottom, where the waves, that *swell like mountains*, are scarcely seen to curl on the surface, and the roar of an ocean, a thousand leagues broad, appears softer than the murmur of a brook! It is in these formidable mansions, that myriads of sea-fowl are for ever seen sporting; flying, in security, down the depth, half a mile a mile below the feet of the spectator! The crow and the chough avoid those frightful precipices. They choose smaller heights, where they are less exposed to the tempest. It is the cormorant, the gurnet, the tarrock, and the terne, that venture to these dreadful retreats, and claim an undisturbed possession. To the spectator from above, those birds, though some of them are above the size of an eagle, seem scarcely as large as a swallow, and their loudest screaming is scarcely perceptible! To walk along the shore, when the tide is departed, or to sit in the hollow of a rock, when it is come in, attentive to the various sounds that gather on every side, above, and below, may raise the mind to its highest and noblest exertions. The solemn roaring of the waves, swelling into, or subsiding from, the vast caverns beneath; the piercing note of the gull: the frequent chatter of the guillemotte; the loud voice of the awk; the scream of the heron; and the hoarse, deep, periodical croaking of the cormorant, all unite to furnish out the grandeur of the scene, and turn the mind to Him who is the essence of all sublimity! Q. Z.

*Query, concerning a Passage in the Marriage Ceremony, stated and resolved.*

IN what sense are we to understand the declaration of the husband to his bride, 'with my body I thee worship?'

The word worship, in ancient English, signifies neither more or less, than that honour, attention, and respect, which are due to worth-ship, i. e. to distinguished excellence. The church of England, taking it for granted that a man has a very high opinion of the woman he marries, enjoins him to testify that good opinion; and in such terms, as are equivalent to a solemn promise of treating her tenderly and respectfully: or, as the apostle Peter expresses it, of giving honour to the wife, as the less robust vessel of the two. 1 Pet. iii. 7.

A late very sensible\* writer supposes, agreeable to the venerable Hooker's comment on the phrase, that the design of the above stipulation is, 'To express, that the woman, by virtue of this marriage, has a share in all the titles, and honours, which are due or belong to the person of her husband†.' He also observes, that Martin Bucer, who lived at the very time when our liturgy was composed, translated the passage in question by *cum corpore meo te honoro*, i. e. 'with my body I thee honour:' and that the learned mr. Selden renders it *corpore meo te dignor*.---'It is true,' adds mr. Wheatly, 'the modern sense of the word is [or rather seems] somewhat different: for which reason, at the review, of our liturgy, after the restoration of king Charles II. the word worship was promised to be changed for that of honour. How the alteration came to be omitted, I cannot discover. But, so long as the old word is explained in the sense here given, one would think no objection could be urged against the using of it.'

N O T E S.

\* Viz. Mr. Wheatly, in his *Rationale of the book of Common Prayer*, p. 440. edit. 1722. 8avo.

† See Hooker's *Ecclesiastical Policy*, book v. sect. 73.

Curious



*Curious and Particular Account of the  
Westphalian Secret Tribunals.*

THE secret tribunals of Westphalia were at first only designed for that country alone, and had no jurisdiction whatever elsewhere. The extent of their power was limited on the west by the Rhine, on the east by the Weser, on the north by Friesland, and on the south by the Westerwalds, *i. e.* the western forest and Hesse. They are first mentioned as generally known in the year 1220, and reported to have been in force to the year 1663. They were never formally abrogated, but lost their influence by degrees as the sword of justice was wielded by vigorous hands.

The emperor being supreme judge of all secular courts of judicature in Germany, was also the sole institutor and chief of all tribunals.

Free counties were certain districts, comprehending several parishes, where the judges and counsellors of the secret ban administered justice conformably to the territorial statutes. A free county contained several tribunals subject to the control of the *master of the chair* (*Stuhlherr*). These masters of the chair, who commonly were secular or ecclesiastical princes, held their appointment by the will of the emperor, which they forfeited by deciding on matters not within their jurisdiction, or if they deviated from the laws of the free tribunals. They appointed the *free counts* (*freygrafen*) who were presidents of particular tribunals of the secret ban. They were presented by the masters of their chair to the emperor for confirmation, who were made responsible for them, upon which they were invested with the royal ban, and obliged to swear fealty and obedience to the head of the empire. The latter also could punish the free counts, or deprive them of their office; occupy the seat of a free count in the tribunals, decide in matters of appeal brought before him, inspect and reform the tribunals, and appoint the free knights; but this was confined to the territory of Westphalia.

The number of these free knights be-

longing to each tribunal never was less than seven, nor did it amount to more than eleven. Seven free knights, at least, were required to compose a plenary court (*vollgericht*), in which the final sentence was pronounced. Knights of other tribunals were indeed permitted to be present on these occasions, as visitors, but were not allowed to give their vote. On their reception they promised, upon oath, to give information to the secret tribunal of every thing coming under its jurisdiction, perceived by themselves, or reported to them by creditable persons, and not to suffer any created thing between heaven and earth to divert them from the execution of their duty. They also bound themselves to promote the interest of the sacred Roman empire, and not to invade the possessions of the masters of the chair, and of the free courts, except on legal grounds. After having taken this oath, they were not permitted to reveal, even to their confessors, the secrets of the tribunal; and on transgressing this law, though only in the most trifling point, they were hanged without mercy. They pronounced judgment according to the statutes of the Westphalian secret tribunal, and executed it conformably to the decrees of the free courts. They knew each other by certain secret signs.

The original constitution of the secret tribunals did not long, however, continue in force; all sorts of abandoned characters being admitted. The number of free knights allowed to every tribunal was originally limited to eleven, but in a short time many of them amounted to sixty or seventy, who were not even possessed of an inch of landed property in Westphalia, and were induced by self-interest, ambition, and revenge, or some other disgraceful motive, to join the association. The meeting-places of the members of the secret tribunals degenerated into haunts of sanguinary banditti, who indiscriminately assassinated the innocent with the guilty. The masters of the chair being actuated by the most sordid avarice, divided the free counties into numerous smaller seats of justice, whereby the number



number of spies and secret informers was prodigiously increased, and various opportunities afforded for fraud, imposition, and extortion. Although they were originally authorized to pronounce sentence only in criminal cases, they, at length, in order to increase their fees, interfered in private and domestic affairs, and contrived to lay even counts and princes under contribution. On their admission they vowed, in the most solemn and awful manner, to judge with incorruptible impartiality, to regard no person, and even to be insensible to every emotion of the heart, in framing their decrees: but, on the contrary, they were swayed by selfishness, and were accessible to corruption; they were partial to their friends, while they prosecuted their enemies with the most rancorous malice, and prostituted their function by rendering their authority subservient to the gratification of the most brutal passion. They were deaf to the lamentations of calumniated innocence, assassinated their relations to obtain the inheritance of their estates, and were more dreadful to the virtuous than the midnight ruffian. A free count frequently acted at once as witness and as judge. The spy, informer, witness, and judge, were, in many instances, united in the same person; in short, the abuses which disgraced the secret tribunals rendered them a real curse to mankind.

In the beginning of the 15th century, their power in Germany rose to an alarming degree; and we may safely assert that the German empire, at that time, contained more than 140,000 free knights, who, without either previous notice or trial, executed every one who was condemned by the secret ban.—Austrians, Bavarians, Franconians, and Swabians, having a demand on any one whom they could not bring to justice before the regular courts of their country, applied to the Westphalian secret tribunal, where they obtained a summons, and, in case of non-appearance, a sentence, which was immediately communicated to the whole fraternity of free knights; a step by which was put in motion a host of executioners,

bound by the most dreadful oath to spare neither father nor mother, nor to regard the sacred ties of friendship or matrimonial love. If a free knight met a friend condemned by the secret ban, and gave only the slightest hint to save his life by flight, all the other free knights were bound to hang him seven feet higher than any other criminal. The sentence being pronounced in the secret ban, they were obliged to put it in immediate execution, and not permitted to make the least remonstrance, though they were perfectly convinced that the victim was the best of men, and innocent of the crime alledged against him. This induced almost every man of rank and power to become a member of that dreadful association, in order to secure himself against its effects. Every prince had some free knights among his counsellors, and the majority of the German nobility belonging to that secret order. Even princes (for instance, the duke of Bavaria and the margrave of Brandenburg) were members of the secret tribunal. The duke William of Brunswick is reported to have said—‘I must order duke Adolphus of Sleswic to be hanged, should he come to see me, lest the free knights should hang me.’ It was difficult to elude the proceedings of the free knights, as they at all times contrived to steal at night, unknown and unseen, to the gates of the castles, palaces, and towns, and to affix the summons of the secret tribunal. When this had been done three times, and the accused did not appear, he was condemned by the secret ban, and summoned once more to submit to the execution of the sentence: and, in case of non-appearance, he was solemnly outlawed, and then the invisible hands of free knights followed all his steps till they found an opportunity of taking away his life. When a free knight thought himself too weak to seize and hang the culprit, he was bound to pursue him till he met with some of his colleagues, who assisted in hanging him to a tree, near the road, and not to a gibbet, signifying thereby that they exercised a free imperial judicature, throughout the whole empire; independent

dent of all provincial tribunals. If the devoted victim made resistance so as to compel them to poignard him, they tied the dead body to a tree, fixing the dagger over his head, to show that he had not been murdered, but executed by a free knight.

Their transactions were shrouded in the most profound concealment, and the signal by which they recognised one another never could be discovered.— Their secret proceedings were not permitted to be disclosed to the emperor himself, although he was supreme master of the chair: only when he asked, ‘Has N. N. been condemned?’ the free knights were allowed to reply in the affirmative or negative; but when he enquired ‘who had been condemned by the secret ban?’ they were not permitted to mention any name.

---

*Journal of two Days of the Life of a Lady of Paris.*

*The following trifle will probably amuse some of our gayer readers. It exhibits no unfaithful representation of fashionable life at Paris. It is a translation from a French journal.*

THE 20th of August, 8 in the morning.—I awoke, still sensible of considerable fatigue from the ball of last night. My sleep had been much disturbed. Where could little G— get that veil which she wore, and that egret of jewels?—It is plain that M. M— pays his addresses to his cousin. I am rather afraid, that when he pressed my hand, I returned the pressure.— The ball was superbly magnificent.— All was new, sumptuous, splendid.— I must positively change both my jeweller and my man-milliner.

10 o'clock. I rang the bell twice or thrice before my waiting maid would make her appearance. When she came, I scolded her for awaking me at so early an hour. She opened the sash toward the garden. The gardener was singing, and so was a linnet. I hate the joy of such creatures. I bade her instantly shut the window. I asked for a book. M. Fauvée's last romance was brought.

He makes me always yawn; but, he is at least no philosopher... I read a few lines.—My breakfast was brought in.— Every thing execrably bad!—I shall go to Boulogne wood to eat fresh eggs: and I will go on horseback.—A message was brought from my husband, that he was going to stop payment, and wished to speak with me.—He does always choose his time so ill!—The horses were ready. But Verville, who was to come with me, did not come. I was out of humour all the way. The fresh eggs I found detestably bad. On my return, my horse stumbled. I have, therefore, dismissed my groom with his three children, for his negligence in not mounting me on my favourite easy pad.

3 o'clock. My husband now wished again to speak with me. But the jeweller had come: and him I could not make wait. I talked of dismissing him. He presented his bill: and I ordered a box of jewels thrice as rich as that which I possess; upon which, we parted the best friends in the world. The man-milliner came next. He has promised a turban, of a fashion which has never before appeared, for me to wear at the entertainment I am to give, this evening. I have pardoned him my disappointment of yesterday.

At 4 o'clock. I went to see the pictures. But, except a few miniatures, all was insipid, or shockingly disgusting.

At 5. I returned home, after purchasing at one fashionable shop, a suit of hangings, and a carpet at another. I found my husband much out of spirits. He was beginning to speak of my son's illness: but I requested him to put aside his sulkeness, and appear as he ought, at our entertainment in the evening.

7 o'clock. We have had at dinner, the company of wits, great eaters, and vastly tiresome. I retreated to my cabinet: and a young man followed me: but company came in. I went to my toilette: my women were never more awkward. I tried on four dresses; and, at last, deciding on wearing that which was precisely the ugliest. I looked frightfully ill.

Half past nine. I have been at the play.



play. I saw the curtain drop. But every thing they represent is now quite low, and fit to be seen only by the vilest vulgar. Somebody said, that the new actresses had talents. I for my part took no concern, whether or not.

At eleven. I began to receive company at home. What a delightful crowd! But there were so many whom I knew, and so many whom I knew not, that I was quite oppressed with fatigue. Some methought, looked on me with a titter of contempt. At play I lost a great deal.—My husband did not seem at all in a gay humour. There was as little gayety in my heart as in his.—But such entertainments must be given, if one would live in the world. I was never happier than when this of mine was at an end. I think I never found a day half so long as this.

Sept. 20. Journal for the day. I had an agreeable night, though I was twice obliged to rise on account of my little daughter. At seven in the morning I took a walk in the garden with my husband. Never was the morning air more fresh and delicious: never was my husband more amiable. He talked, without anxiety, of his business and his children. I said nothing of my pleasures: and I felt myself very happy. We breakfasted alone: and enjoyed our breakfast with the truest relish. At eight, I made my house-steward give me in his accounts for the week: and when I had inspected them, paid all; and gave him a gratuity for his economy and accuracy. At nine, I read some of Lafontaine's fables to my daughter. At ten, I received an old friend whom I had not seen these two years, but whom I easily recollected. We talked a great deal of my husband, and of my children and their education. He proposed a walk to see my son at his boarding-school. The poor child did not at first recollect me: but I embraced him with all a mother's kindness. I enquired particularly concerning his diet and education: and I mean to go to see him often; and hope never again to find him at a loss to know me. At three, I was seated at my piano: my daughter was soon at my side, and ap-

peared to listen with delight, while I played. At four, I was dressed for dinner. At the first course, we all eat heartily; at the second, we talked briskly: at the third, we laughed gayly. At six, we drank coffee in the garden. At seven we went to the theatre. We were at home by eleven, and went quietly to rest.

---

*On the Crime of Adultery. From the Portuguese of M. D'Oliveira. With Additions by the Translator.*

ACCORDING to St. Ambrose, adultery was not prohibited before the gospel. Many divines acknowledge that the passion of love is more excusable in women than in men, because they are more susceptible of it. Some legislators, acting under the same impression, punish an adulterer with death, but sentence the woman, who is guilty of the same crime, only to be whipt, shaven, and thrown into a convent. The Spaniards and Portuguese, on the contrary, are more severe against the women than the men. The law in Portugal gives to husbands an absolute authority over the lives of their wives, if they detect them in a criminal intercourse, or possess sufficient evidence of their guilt; and it not only pardons the husband who kills his wife whom he has so detected, but likewise all whom he may call to his assistance, either as witnesses, or accomplices in the murder. The priests, also, sanction this law, give absolution to the murderers, and permit them to marry again. It often happens, however, that an innocent wife is sacrificed to the caprice, unjust suspicions, and jealous rage, of her husband; and I am enabled, from my own experience, to furnish an instance of the facility with which murders of this kind are committed, and the little notice that is taken of them by the police of the country.

As I was preparing to set out on horseback from the village of *Santarem*, for Lisbon, a distance of fourteen leagues, accompanied by a single domestic, a cavalier came up to me, and offered to be the companion of my journey.



journey. He was a little man, but very stout, with a sun-burnt complexion; his dress was shabby, and he wore a coloured handkerchief round his neck; he had a long sword by his side, and a pair of pistols at the head of his mule. He had, in short, altogether the appearance of a robber. Not much relishing his company, I tried to get rid of him, by returning for an answer, that I was sufficiently well attended and armed, to be under no apprehension of danger on the road, and gave him to understand that he could not keep pace with my horse. He replied, that his mule would at least go as fast as that of my servant, and that I, therefore, must not deny him, on this account, the pleasure of bearing me company. As I did not wish to shew that I was afraid, I reluctantly accepted his offer. I had a strong sharp sword, such as is used at the bull-fights, a pair of pistols at the head of my saddle, a brace of pocket pistols, and a poniard. My man, who knew how to handle a sword with dexterity, besides the same arms as I had, carried a *Bacamarte*, a kind of short but very large fusil, charged with six balls, each divided into four pieces. I could not, therefore, be afraid of my companion; but, as I had to pass in the evening through two very dangerous forests, I was fearful lest he should be connected with a band of robbers, and might draw me into some preconcerted ambuscade. To prevent this, I hinted my suspicions to my servant, and told him to draw upon the stranger at the first doubtful movement he might see him make, whether to attack me, or to give any signal. My companion made several attempts to ride on my left hand, but I told him I could not bear any body on that side of me, and made him keep on the right, that I might always retain the command of my sword, and have the advantage of him in case of need.—In this manner, and seldom exchanging a word, as it rained hard, we rode together till we reached the village of Azambuja, where I had determined to dine. My comrade was of the same mind. When the dinner was served up in my chamber, I invited him to eat

May, 1803.

with me, with an intention of defraying the whole expence; but he sent a civil excuse, urging that he was employed in drying his cloaths, and some papers of consequence, which had suffered by the rain. He ordered a table apart from my servant, partook of as bad fare as I had done, and paid as dearly for it, drank his bottle of wine, paid his reckoning, and, when I left my room, went before to assist me in mounting my horse. Not agreeing to this, he got on his mule, and we proceeded on our journey.

After passing the great forest of Azambuja, without the least appearance of danger, we entered the little wood of *Castelheira*, known by the name of *Spelunca Latronum*, or the *Robbers Retreat*. Night was somewhat advanced, by the time we had penetrated into the middle of this wood. My companion here made a full stop, and looking at me very stedfastly, said—‘Don’t you hear, signor, the cries as it were of a woman in distress?’ I listened, and heard the cries very distinctly. My prejudice, however, was so strong against the man, that, without paying any attention to what he said to me, I ordered him peremptorily to ride faster, and not utter another word, or I should perhaps be under the necessity of silencing him for ever. He was prudent enough to submit. My valet was just going to draw upon him, and nothing would have prevented him from striking the blow, but the prompt obedience he yielded to my orders. At the entrance of *Villa Franca*, he took a little courage, and even ventured to reproach me for having quitted the wood without attempting the deliverance of an unfortunate female, who was perhaps on the point of being killed by robbers.—As he spoke like a man of feeling and courage, I addressed him with equal frankness: ‘It was not through cowardice, believe me, that I refused to second your proposal; but how could I think of going in search of robbers in company with a man, like you, whom I know nothing of. You appeared to me a very suspicious character when I first saw you this morning; I conceived

a very ill opinion of you, and, thinking you held a secret intelligence with the robbers in the wood, my servant was about to dispatch you, when you endeavoured to persuade me to quit the road.' 'Jesu Maria!' exclaimed my companion, 'what a fortunate escape. I am captain Manuel de Motta. I am married, have children, and have lived for these twenty years back in the village in which we now are.' Arriving at this moment at his house, he knocked at the gate; his family came out to welcome his return, and the truth of his declaration was thus confirmed upon the spot. 'Why did not you acquaint me with this on leaving *Santarem*?' said I. He confessed that he was wrong in that particular; that he looked upon me as a real gentleman, well armed, and able to defend him from the attack of robbers; that on that account he had fastened himself upon me, apparently so much against my will; but that, having no farther knowledge of me, or of my servant, and as I did not appear willing to tell him my name, he thought it prudent to conceal his own, and, for the same reason, not to disclose to me, on the road, the circumstance of his having about him two thousand crusades in gold. After reproaching one another good-humouredly for my unlucky prejudice against him, and his equally unfortunate reserve towards me, I took leave of the captain, and arrived at Lisbon in safety. Two days afterwards, I learnt that the cries I had heard in the wood proceeded from the wife of a coachman of count de Valladares. This man, returning with her from a pilgrimage to Nazareth, and suspecting her of infidelity with a priest, he assassinated her at the time I was passing by; and, as he was accompanied only by one man, I should doubtless have prevented him from completing his bloody design. Some say that the coachman had just reason to suspect his wife; others affirm that she was innocent, and that her guilt was insisted upon only to save the life of the husband. However this may be, it is not only certain that he killed her, but that he has never been punished for the murder.

Adultery is doubtless to be considered as the origin of inconceivable mischief to society: of this the British legislature begins to be seriously sensible, and we may hope the happiest consequences will result from the wise regulations they are anxious to adopt, both in the way of prevention and punishment. In the mean time, it may not be useless, or unentertaining, to state some of the laws and practices of different nations, in different ages of the world, with respect to this particular crime. It is against the adulterer that God pronounces the following judgment:—'Thus saith the Lord of Hosts, the God of Israel—of them shall be taken up a curse by all the captivity of Judah which are in Babylon, saying, the Lord make thee like Zedekiah, and like Ahab, whom the king of Babylon roasted in the fire; because they have committed adultery with their neighbours' wives.\*

The gospel classes adultery with murder, poisoning, and sacrilege. In the eye of reason, adultery has been considered in a light so completely detestable, that it has been unknown, for many ages, to whole nations, who had no other guide than reason to direct them. Plutarch tells us, that for the space of seven hundred years, there was not a single instance of it in the isle of Chio. Lycurgus made no mention of it, because, said the Lacedæmonians, there was not any one so depraved in Lacedæmon as to be guilty of the crime. All legislators have published the severest laws against adultery. The people, said Philo,† who were divided upon almost every other point, agreed in punishing adultery with death. Our age has been, more than any other, indulgent towards adultery, and though the gospel holds the man culpable who commits it in thought, or in his heart, our laws afford pardon to those who are actually guilty of the crime. In former times it was punished with more severity. The Anglo-Saxons,‡ when they

N O T E S.

\* Jer. xxix. v. 22. † De Josepho.  
‡ Selden Uxor Hebraica, Lib. iii.  
Ch. 12.



were yet pagans, were much more rigid in this respect than after their conversion to christianity, and those who embraced the religion of Mahomet, than the followers of that of our Saviour.— Among the jews, a woman convicted of adultery was, before the mosaic dispensation, burnt to death. Afterwards they were satisfied with stoning her.

The Egyptians had a law which sentenced an adulterer to suffer a thousand stripes with a rod, and an adulteress to have her nose cut off; with a view, most probably, to render her too disagreeable an object to be looked upon with any other emotion than that of disgust.\* In some cities of Greece they placed a crown of wool upon a man found guilty of adultery, inflicted a pecuniary fine upon him, and declared him incapable of exercising any public employment. The laws of Athens permitted the father, husband, and even brother, of a woman, to kill the man surprised in adultery with her. Lyfias has given us an excellent discourse upon this. The legislator Tenedius† required that adulterers should be beheaded. Plato‡ and Solon§ condemned them to death. Augustus,|| Domitian,\*\* Severus,†† and Aurelian,‡‡ and several other Roman emperors, were equally severe. It was Augustus who made the

N O T E S.

\* See Tacitus de Moribus Germanorum, and Diodor. Sicul. L. i.

† Tenedius made his own son undergo this punishment. For the history of this business, and the medal that was struck upon it. Cæli Rhodogini Lectiones Antiquæ, Lib. x. C. 2.

‡ De Legibus, Lib. viii.

§ Plutarch's Life of Solon.

|| Augustus was the author of the Julian law. See the note of Torrentius on ch. 34 of Sueton. Life of Augustus Variorum. See also the note of Pitiscus on Sueton. Life of Augustus, ch. xxxiv.

\*\* See Zonar. Annal.

†† See the Explanation of the Rescript of Alexander Severus. Selden, Uxor Hebraica, Lib. iii. Ch. 12.

‡‡ Cæli Rhodogini Lectiones Antiquæ, Lib. x. C. 5.

law which he named after his only daughter, who was the occasion of it, and whose immodesties were the disgrace of this emperor's family, and the poison of his happiness. I mean the Julian law. A very ridiculous law existed for some time in Rome, which devoted the adulterers to indiscriminate prostitution. This law was abolished by the emperor Theodosius. The crime was then punished with more decency, but, at the same time, with greater severity. The criminals were either condemned to death, or to be banished, whipped, and incapacitated.— They were moreover declared to be infamous, and incapable of giving evidence in a court of justice. Among the Saxons, before their conversion to christianity, a woman of this description was strangled and burnt, and her seducer was hung over the spot where she was buried. Sometimes they whipped her from one town to another, till she died under the chastisement. In Germany adulterers were very few, says Tacitus, and when any one was discovered, he was punished upon the spot. The husband cut off his wife's hair, stripped her in presence of her relations, and drove her out of the house with a stick; and in this condition she was exposed to the observation of the whole people.

In some parts of Holland, it is said that the rigour of their law has been abated, and exchanged for a pecuniary fine, the adulterous wife obtaining pardon for her offence, by a donation of three hundred florins to her husband. The ancient Hollanders were much more severe in their punishment: they put every woman, convicted of adultery, into a cask, and then flung her into the sea. The people of Cassraria punish the offender with a whipping only. In Guinea the guilty wife avoids a sentence of banishment by paying her husband a few ounces of gold. The natives of Bengal and Mexico cut off the woman's ears and nose. In Abyssinia she forfeits all her property, and is allowed to take nothing from her husband's house but a needle, in order to procure her a subsistence.



'An adultress,' says Mr. Maurice, the learned, ingenious, and indefatigable author of the *Indian Antiquities*, 'is condemned by the Indian institutes to be devoured alive by dogs, in the public market-place, and the adulterer is doomed to be bound on an iron bed, heated red hot, and there to be burned to death, though a brahmin is only to be punished for the same crime with ignominious tonsure.'

*On the Luxury of Ancient Times, compared with that of Modern.*

WE every day hear violent declamations against the luxury of the present age, without ever taking the trouble to consider that our good ancestors, of the 15th and 16th centuries, were still fonder than we are of magnificence in dress and the delicacies of the table. Of this all the authors of those times furnish numerous proofs.

At the marriage of William, duke of Bavaria, the guests brought 3534 horses, who were all lodged and fed at the expence of the prince. This may be sufficient to give some idea of the cost and profusion in other respects. At the marriage of William of Rosenberg, one of the richest lords of Bohemia, who married Mary, margravine of Baden, there were consumed 40 stags, 120 pieces of game, 2130 hares, 240 pheasants, 30 heathcocks, 2050 partridges, 150 fat oxen, 546 calves, 634 hogs, 450 sheep, 5135 geese, 3106 capons and pullets, 18120 carps, 10,209 pikes, 6080 trouts, 2600 lobsters, 7096 dried fish of different kinds, 350 tails of stock-fish, 675 lampreys, 30,997 eggs, &c. There were drunk 1100 fetiers of the wine of the Tyrol, Austria, and the Rhine, 40 tons of Spanish wine, and prodigious quantities of wines and *liqueurs*. The horses consumed 3703 bushels of oats. The festivities lasted from the 26th of January, 1378, to the 1st of May of the same year.

This spirit of extravagance prevailed not only among the great, but among persons of meaner condition, who would not scruple to spend the fruits of the industry and labour of a whole year.

Many of the governments of Europe, therefore, found themselves obliged to enact sumptuary laws, which were certainly well intended, but, for the most part, were never carried into effect.—Such, for instance, is the regulation of the municipal body of Munden, by which even persons of quality are restricted from having, at the celebration of their nuptials, more than 24 tables, with 10 persons at each, and the feast was to last only three hours. Behind the house were collected all the poor persons of the town, with a flag at their head, and all these mendicants must be regaled. The front of the house was besieged by all the cripples in the neighbourhood.

Yet, notwithstanding a great number of similar regulations, profusion and expence increased in a very alarming degree among all ranks of society. A description has come down to us of a feast given by duke Frederick of Wirtemberg, when he received from king James I. of England, the order of the garter. It reminds us of the times of Lucullus, if not for the taste displayed, at least for the luxurious prodigality which reigned at it.\* There were served up to the table of the absent king 90 dishes, and nothing was spared that could feast the eyes and ears of the guests. All the viands were seasoned with spices so rich and odorous, that, the moment the silver covers of the dishes were raised, so voluptuous a perfume exhaled, and filled the air, that the guests were reminded of that ambrosia on which the gods regaled in Grecian fable. To delight the eye, there were two kinds of services of confectionary, one of which might be eaten, and the other was to feast the sight, by the elegance of the figures and decorations in gold and silver. Here were represented different birds—such as swans, cranes, standing erect and raising their long necks; peacocks displaying their brilliant plumage. Fishes, likewise, were formed in pastry, some with the

N O T E.

\* This feast was given in the great hall of the knights, in the castle of Stutgard.  
natural

natural colours, others ornamented with gold and silver.

We will now proceed to the dishes of parade.—On the royal table appeared a colossal Hercules, raising the jaw-bone of an ass, instead of a club\*, to slay two others whom he had gotten under his feet; an allegorical figure, meant to represent the heroism of king James.—Had not this festival taken place in the first year of the reign of that monarch, it would have appeared intended to ridicule him. The table of duke Frederick was ornamented with a Minerva, placed on a pedestal. On the table of the English ambaſſador was a Mercury, and on another table five savages.

To enliven the spirits of the guests, the band of the ambaſſador, and that of the duke, played by turns. Without reckoning a great number of trumpets, the band of the duke was composed of sixty musicians. After the banquet, different kinds of dances were executed; and, during supper, the English performed so well the drama of the history of Susannah, that, according to the testimony of contemporary authors, they received the greatest applause, and were rewarded with rich presents.

Yet the moralists and censors of those times exclaimed loudly against the sumptuousness of habits, and the mutability of modes. In fact, every day produced a new fashion.

Who would believe it?—in the most remote times we find a luxury, a magnificence, which is without example in the present times. We read in a very ancient manuscript, that St. Eloi, a native of Limousin, well known for excellence of his goldsmith's work, made in 628, girdles covered with precious stones. When he came to the court of Clotaire, he made for that prince a seat of massive gold; and an entire throne of the same metal for Dagobert. These riches, the fruits of the commerce

N O T E.

\* *It was thus that the greater part of the gods and heroes of antiquity were caricatured, to sanctify the profane personages of mythology, by assigning them the habits and attributes of the bible.*

of the Levant, which the negotiations with the emperors of Constantinople had opened, arose from the spoils of Italy, from which country the French never returned without being laden with an immense booty, even when they were driven out of it.

*Specimen of Modern Biography; A Sheet omitted in a Voluminous Life of Johnson.*

APRIL the 10th, I dined with him at sir J. R. ———'s.—I regret that I have preserved but few minutes of his conversation on that day, though he was less talkative, and fuller of capriciousness and contradictions than usual: as the following dialogue may shew—whilst at the same time it proves that there is no question so entirely barren of matter or argument, which could not furnish him an occasion of displaying the powers of his mighty mind. We talked of public places; and one gentleman spoke warmly in praise of Sadler's Wells. Mr C——, who had been so unfortunate as to displease dr. Johnson, and wished to reinstate himself in his good opinion, thought he could not do it more effectually than by decrying such light amusements as those of tumbling and rope-dancing: in particular he asserted that 'a rope-dancer was, in his opinion, the most despicable of human beings.' Johnson (awfully rolling himself, as he prepared to speak, and bursting out into a thundering tone), 'Sir, you might as well say that St. Paul was the most despicable of human beings. Let us beware how we petulantly and ignorantly traduce a character which puts all other characters to shame. Sir, a rope-dancer concentrates in himself all the cardinal virtues.'

Well as I was, by this time, acquainted with the sophistical talents of my illustrious friend, and often as I had listened to him in wonder, while he 'made the worse appear the better reason,' I could not but suppose that, for once, he had been betrayed by his violence into an assertion which he could not support. Urged by my curiosity,

and



and perhaps rather wickedly desirous of leading him into a contest, I ventured, leaning briskly towards him, across my friend the duke of ——'s chair, to say, in a sportive familiar manner, which he sometimes indulgently permitted me to use, 'indeed, dr. Johnson! did I hear you right? A rope-dancer concentrate in himself all the cardinal virtues?' The answer was ready:—Johnson, 'why, yes, sir, deny it who dare. I say, in a rope-dancer there is temperance, and faith, and hope, and charity, and justice, and prudence, and fortitude.' Still I was not satisfied; and, desirous to hear his proofs at full length:—Boswell, 'why, to be sure, sir, fortitude I can easily conceive.'—Johnson (interrupting me), 'sir, if you cannot conceive the rest, sir, it is to no purpose that you conceive the seventh. But to those who cannot comprehend, it is necessary to explain. Why then sir, we will begin with temperance. Sir, if the joys of the bottle entice him one inch beyond the line of sobriety, his life or his limbs must pay the forfeit of his excess. Then, sir, there is faith.—Without unshaken confidence in his own powers, and full assurance that the rope is firm, his temperance will be but of little advantage: the unsteadiness of his nerves would prove as fatal as the intoxication of his brain. Next, sir, we have hope. A dance so dangerous, who ever exhibited, unless lured by the hope of fortune or of fame? Charity next follows: and what instance of charity shall be opposed to that of him, who, in the hope of administering to the gratification of others, braves the his of multitudes, and derides the dread of death? Then, sir, what man will withhold from the funambulist the praise of justice, who considers his inflexible uprightness, and that he holds his balance with so steady a hand, as never to incline, in the minutest degree, to one side or the other. Nor, in the next place, is his prudence more disputable than his justice. He has chosen, indeed, a dangerous accomplishment; but, while it is remembered that he is temerarious in the maturity of his art, let it not be forgotten that he was cau-

tious in its commencement; and that, while he was yet in the rudiments of rope-dancing, he might securely fail in his footing, while his instructors stood ready on either side to prevent or to alleviate his fall. Lastly, sir, those who, from dullness or from obstinacy, shall refuse to the rope-dancer the applauses due to temperance, faith, hope, charity, justice, and prudence, will yet scarcely be so hardened in falsehood or in folly, as to deny him the laurels of fortitude. He that is content to totter on a cord, while his fellow-mortals tread securely on the broad basis of *terra firma*; who performs the jocund evolutions of the dance on a superficies, compared to which, the verge of a precipice is a stable station; may rightfully snatch the wreath from the conqueror and the martyr; may boast that he exposes himself to hazards, from which he might fly to the cannon's mouth as a refuge or a relaxation! Sir, let us now be told no more of the infamy of the rope-dancer.'—When he had ended, I could not help whispering sir J. R.—Boswell, 'how wonderfully does our friend extricate himself out of difficulties! He is like quicksilver: try to grasp him in your hand, and he makes his escape between every finger.' 'This image I afterwards ventured to mention to our great moralist and lexicographer, saying, 'may not I flatter myself, sir, that it was a passable metaphor?'—Johnson, 'why, yes, sir.'

---

*On the Celibacy of certain well-known Ladies.*

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

THE ultimate purpose of all defences of the fair sex, and of apologies, vindications, &c. of their conduct, is to promote the holy state of matrimony, and I particularly wish success to every scheme that tends to the dignity and honour of the sex—a sex of whom we certainly may say with the poet, that 'nature made them to temper man,' and that 'we had been brutes without them.' But it is not my present



sent object to launch into an encomium on them. Having, however, a very extensive acquaintance with singléladies, I am about to give you an account of a certain number of females who have long remained single, and I trust will ever remain so. From their history you will perceive what is the cause that they have not been wooed; and I hope it will tend to remove some of the blame imputed to our sex.

The first maiden lady upon my list is *Miss Fortune*, a lady with whom a great many very worthy persons have been acquainted, but whom, it is well known, every person wishes to shun. What her other qualities may be, I know not, but it is certain she is miserably *poor*, and that, in times like these, is quite sufficient to prevent any wise man from paying his addresses to her. I strongly suspect too that she has often been wasteful and extravagant, and that she blames the stars and her hard fate, when there is no person to blame but herself. She has a sister *Miss Chance*, whose character is rather more favourable, but those who know her best, say she is very unlucky in whatever she undertakes, and that, you must allow, is a sufficient reason why a man would not wish to introduce such a personage into his family. Besides, I am well assured, that she is a great dabbler in lotteries, and very fond of insurance. These are enough to terrify any man, and when I add that she is a notorious card-player, I am sure you would not wish any honest fellow of your acquaintance to be saddled with such a mate.

*Miss Behave* is a lady who set out in life with very good prospects and a very good fortune, but her conduct has been so very improper, that she has not been able to retain either fortune or character. She lives at present with a relation of her own, *Miss Demeanour*, and they are universally disliked in the neighbourhood. You may see them at all public places, flirting with officers and giddy young men, and dressed in the most extravagant style of the fashion, whatever it be.—They were the first to introduce that

nakedness, which has been so much censured by decent people, and their conduct upon the whole has been so imprudent, that no person can wonder they remain single.

*Miss Conceit* is a lady who aims at something like superiority, but being indulged by her parents in early youth, she has very obstinate and wrong notions of things, and a mode of delivering her opinions which is very pert and forbidding. She says she is born to rule, and in that respect might make a very good wife to any descendant of the renowned mr. Jeremy Sneak, taylor and man's-mercier.

*Miss Construction*, *Miss Judge*, and *Miss Apprehension*, are distant relations of the preceding lady, and I know nothing against them, unless that they are very ignorant—not ignorant merely of what is contained in books, for a woman may have a great deal of *natural* knowledge, but they are deficient in common sense, and never comprehend any thing the right way. The blunders they make are so numerous, and so frequently recurring, that no man has been yet found hardy enough to trust them with the management of his household. I am sorry, too, to be obliged to add, that their blunders are not always of the harmless kind *Miss Construction*, in particular, will often, from sheer ignorance, give such a wrong turn to what a person has said, as not only to be offended herself, but likewise offend others, and create disputes which are violent without having any fair origin. I have been told, likewise, but I give this in confidence, and if you think it is not so, you need not print it: I have been told that these three girls are the natural daughters of *Miss Take*, by a *block-head*, of a fellow she formed a connexion with, and whose gallantries she understood to amount to a promise of marriage. This radical blunder ruined all, and you are not to wonder at the disposition of her daughters, when you are told it is hereditary.

*Miss Chief* is a lady so well known, and so generally disliked, that I need not specify why she remains single. It

is certain, however, that some of her relations have been married, and their conduct, I apprehend, has been such as to prevent the lady herself from receiving the addresses of any lover.—Indeed, although a man may flirt a little with such a woman, it is impossible he could love her seriously, or place her at the head of his table. Her confidant *Miss Creant* is every whit as bad, only that she has been more unfortunate. She has carried her pranks so far as to attract the notice of the law, and has been more than once tried at the Sessions-house. It is needless to offer any more remarks on such notorious delinquents.

*Miss Conduct* pretends to be nearly related to *Miss Fortune*, mentioned above, but although they often meet, I am certain there is no natural relationship between them. *Miss Fortune* is a lady, at worst, entitled to pity, and often calls forth the pearly drop of sympathy, from the eyes of the sensible and feeling part of mankind; but the other is a wilful, obstinate baggage, who cannot be reclaimed, and therefore is not deserving the pity she calls for. She is uncommonly thoughtless and extravagant; nothing is a warning to her; and her acquaintances blush for her more than she does for herself. If she ever makes a match, it will certainly be an imprudent one.

*Miss Trust* had many good offers in her younger days, but conceived such an opinion of the world that she thought all mankind rogues, and would have nothing to say to them. Her house resembles a jail, from the quantity of bolts and bars, locks and keys in it, and she considers all her servants as thieves, and herself appointed to watch over them. So suspicious a temper would be a perpetual insult to a good man, and would make a bad one only more secret and cautious. Beside honesty, she has a wonderful contempt for the veracity of mankind, and makes it a rule never to believe any thing that is said.

*Miss Begotten*, is the natural daughter of a man of fortune; who left her totally unprovided for, a case that to

the eternal reproach of our sex, too often occurs. I know of no fault she has: and do think that the absurd prejudices of the world had better be turned against him, who was the parent of her being, than upon his unoffending offspring. Instead of being put out of the reach of the law, I think such persons ought to be expressly included in it, and that an action should lie against the estate of every man, who left children in this predicament, unprovided for.

*Miss Spell* comes of a very numerous family; they are frequently married, however, and all the fault I know of them is that their reading and writing have been neglected, which occasions them to make but a sorry figure when raised to high life. The fault, however, is surely venial, and might in this lady's case be pardoned, if she did not take a pride in it, and refuse to be corrected; when she complains to her physician of a *cough* and *severe hoarseness*, she writes it so that one would think she had got a *coach* and *seven horses*.

*Miss Understand* is a lady of very high and portly carriage, and so proud that she is for ever at variance with some friend or other, who, as she pretends, has affronted her, although the affront, if it be such, is without any intention, and merely accidental.—She is a great advocate for etiquette and forms, and would sooner pardon a crime, than the neglect of returning a visit, although in an empty chair.—Her temper is thus become so ticklish and uncertain that I do not wonder she remains single. The man who would venture to marry her, must either be of the same nicety in matters of ceremony, or be prepared to cut the throats of half of his acquaintance.

*Miss Deal* has no other fault but one, and that perhaps will appear of some consequence. She is continually playing cards, and plays them so badly that no one will be her partner who can avoid it. This dislike to a partnership with her extends from the whist table to the altar.

*Miss*



*Miss Represent.* It is generally agreed that the principal and most desirable qualifications in a wife are amiableness of temper and disposition, which cannot be consistent with perpetual tales of scandal. On this account, the lady I have just mentioned is condemned to lead a single life. Such is her desire to attack the conduct of her neighbours, that no conduct or character can be safe in her hands. Mr. Sheridan brought her on the stage some years ago, in his comedy entitled, *The School for Scandal*, but so little was she moved at being thus exposed, that she has repeatedly been seen when the play was acting, sitting it out with a most unblushing effrontery. No hopes, therefore, can be entertained of amendment in a case like this, and no apology need be offered for the man, who has refused to pay his addresses to such a lady, were she even decorated with all the diamonds of the east. Deprived thus of a family of her own, her sole pleasure is to give a wrong account, and put false constructions on what passes in other families.--- But we shall not waste more words on this notorious gossip, unless to mention that her principal associates are two relations, named,

*Miss Inform* and *Miss Lead*, girls who once had a good disposition, but she is thought, and upon very good grounds, to have brought them over to her own way of thinking and acting. The latter of these, however, is generally pitied, and may perhaps be reclaimed; but at present both of them lie under the censure of the world, which is not always very nice in discriminating between the seduced, and have reason to lament that they know experimentally how far 'evil communications corrupt good manners.'— N.B. They generally reside in the polite end of the town, but during a part of the year have a house in the country, and are very frequently to be seen at the watering-places.

*Miss Nomer* and *Miss Prison*, are the daughters of two eminent lawyers.— I have not much to say concerning them, unless that the latter has been

suspected of concealing some of the late diabolical plots against our constitution and government. They reside in the Temple, and are frequently to be heard of in Westminster-hall, where, I am told, the barristers take great liberties with them, It is to prevent a discovery of such tricks, that *Miss Prison* preserves a silence very unusual to the sex, and that *Miss Nomer* goes by a wrong name.

*Miss Guide*, is a lady who keeps a school for training up young females, in what is called fashionable education.— Her school has been often brought into disrepute, and I am well assured, the mode of education pursued is likely to keep her pupils single as well as herself. A very celebrated female writer has lately published two volumes, exposing the improprieties of this lady's system, and it is to be hoped with good effect. The consequences of it are but too frequently visible, sometimes in places of public amusement, and sometimes in the streets, sometimes in hospitals, and sometimes in jails.

*Miss Application* may, perhaps, be distinguished from many of the above; she certainly has genius, and cultivation, but unfortunately has never turned her talents into the right channel. Much is lost to the world by this means. Sometimes she is writing verses, when she should be making puddings, and sometimes reading when she should be working. However, as she is young, and not very untractable, it is hoped she may escape the fate of the others, whom I have characterized in those biographical sketches; but in order to do that, she must positively find out where her genius and disposition lie, and pursue that only.

*Miss Place* is a relation of the fore-named lady, but of low origin; from that she has risen, without the aid of merit, to a distinguished situation, which she cannot fill with credit. All eyes look up to her, when she had better have remained in obscurity. Little things are now observed in her conduct, which before would have passed unnoticed. Although rich, she knows not



how to make her riches acceptable, and has the best clothes a lady can wish for, without knowing how to put them on. If she does marry, I strongly suspect the lover will have more affection for her canal stock, than any other qualification.

The last I shall mention on my list of single ladies, is *Miss Management*, and the reason why she has remained so long single, is the plainest reason in the world, namely, that she knows nothing of the art of looking after family affairs; and this, although it might be no objection with a man of fashion, is a fatal hindrance to her, because she happens to be placed in a rank of life, which precludes all hopes of her being addressed by a person of any rank superior to a plain tradesman. Now, of all times in our memory, the present are the most unlucky for the hopes of a lady of this description. Besides, I am confidently assured, that she does not keep the most reputable company.—Ladies who have every thing depending on *character*, ought ever to be told that they cannot be too nice in the choice of their associates. *Miss Management*, I am sorry to say it, is often seen playing cards with *Miss Chance*, or buying bargains with *Miss Conceit*. As to her relationship to *Miss Fortune*, I believe it is a hacknied pretence, but undoubtedly they often meet, which gives a colour to the report.

I have now, mr. editor, accounted for the celibacy of some ladies of my acquaintance. If every man is as well informed, and as communicative respecting his circle, I trust we shall soon be able to account for all the single lives in the kingdom. There is one more person I wish to mention, and that is,

*Miss Cellany*. I am surprised, I confess, at this lady's remaining single, because of her entertaining talents; she can be grave or gay, serious or jocose by turns; and has a general knowledge of all subjects that are curious or interesting in history, biography, travels, the *belles lettres*, &c. &c. but as I perceive that she has a share in conducting your magazine, I shall add no more, but that I am, sir, &c.

BUNYAN, junior.

## POETRY.

*Midnight. Inscribed to James Edward Davis, Esq.*

' Whose noble mind, exempt from every vice, [true.]

' Is swayed and fortified alone by vir-

THE tuneful lark suspends its warbling notes, [her pail;  
The milkmaid homeward carols with  
The herdbooy to the shelter drives his goats, [flail.

And the rude tresh'er rests upon his

Now dreary night with sable hue, rolls on  
In awful silence thro' the chilling air;  
Spreads out her dark'ning mantle on the lawn, [repair.

And bids each shepherd to his cot

How dark and lonely now is all around!  
Each tired labourer is gone to rest;  
Already snoring on his straw bed sound,  
With his fond wife reclining on his breast.

Now the huge mastiff, who all day lay bound, [free;

Proud of his galling fetters to get  
And as he watchful takes his nightly round, [tree.

Barks at the rustling of each leafy

The river, flowing o'er its mossy brook,  
The silver trout doth roam in quest of prey; [hook,  
Nor trembles now with fear to meet the  
Which by the fisherman was set all day.

Hark! from the summit of yon rock, sublime, [(once a tower,)

Where stands the ancient convent  
The hollow bell, in doleful notes doth chime [hour.

It's proclamation of the midnight

Each nun with pleasure hears the sacred call, [them to prayers;

Which oft time served to summon  
Quickly they glide along the round arch'd hall, [stairs.

To meet the abbess at the winding

Now screaming owls and hungry ravens croak [strain;

In dismal yell and horrid frightful  
Benighted travellers now in terror walk,  
And robbers whistle loudly o'er the plain. At

At this dread hour, by contemplation  
 led, [groves :  
 I frequent wander thro' the woody  
 Immured in grief, I shun the downy bed,  
 Where happy pairs renew their vows  
 of love.

Oh! that the sun would ever lurk behind,  
 That I in darken'd shades might fre-  
 quent stroll ; [wind,  
 There, breathing all my sorrows to the  
 Indulge the gloom, that centres in  
 my soul. H. W. G.

*June. An Ode, by John Corry.*

**G**LITTERING with the morn-  
 ing dew,  
 And illumed by fairest light,  
 Nature's beauties meet my view,  
 O'er the virent landscape bright.

Hill and dale, and shady grove  
 Glitten in the light of day,  
 And the azure sky above  
 Shines magnificently gay.

Countless herbs and flowerets bloom  
 O'er the meads in vivid hues :  
 And a cheering rich perfume  
 Through the flowing air diffuse.

Fair the springing glossy corn  
 Waves luxuriant in the gale,  
 Sweet the blossom'd beans adorn  
 And perfume the fertile vale.

Odoriferous spirits rise  
 From the fresh unfolding flowers,  
 Living tints delight the eyes,  
 Where they grace the roseate bowers.

Fair the gracefullily blows,  
 Scenting the soft breeze of morn,  
 And the beauteous pink and rose,  
 June's Elysian robe adorn.

*Lines, on the Death of Mrs. Tisdal.*

**N**OW pale affection trembles o'er  
 the urn, [turn  
 And friendship does each filial sigh re-  
 For her, whom merit made surpassing  
 dear, [tear ;  
 Whose worth lamented, draws the purest  
 Whose touching manner, void of speci-  
 ous ait, [n'rous heart.  
 E'er flowed spontaneous, from the ge-

Th' ease of elegance, the powers of ease,  
 Combin'd to make those charming  
 manners please ;  
 From nature colour'd, and by sense re-  
 fin'd, [the mind ;  
 They drew their sterling value, from  
 Plac'd in her heart, entempled in her  
 breast,  
 Did each soft, unassuming virtue rest.  
 Long shall society, her loss deplore,  
 And friendship weep, rememb'ring she's  
 no more ;  
 Oft o'er her urn, with pensive mem'ry  
 bend, [friend ;  
 Behold the angel, yet lament the  
 No more let nature mourn, or friendship  
 pine,  
 Exile on earth, her country was divine.  
 H. B.

### WAR WITH FRANCE.

**I**N the imperial house of commons,  
 May 16, 1803, the chancellor  
 of the exchequer brought a message  
 from his majesty, which was read from  
 the chair, and was as follows :

*GEORGE R.*

‘ His majesty thinks it proper to ac-  
 quaint the house of commons, that the  
 discussions which he announced to them  
 in his message of the 8th of March  
 last, as then subsisting between his ma-  
 jesty and the French government, have  
 been terminated ; that the conduct of  
 the French government has obliged his  
 majesty to recall his ambassador from  
 Paris ; and that the ambassador from  
 the French republic has left London.

‘ His majesty has given directions  
 for laying before the house of com-  
 mons, with as little delay as possible,  
 copies of such papers as will afford the  
 fullest information to his parliament at  
 this important conjuncture.

‘ It is a consolation to his majesty  
 to reflect that no endeavours have been  
 wanting on his part to preserve to his  
 subjects the blessings of peace ; but,  
 under the circumstances which have  
 occurred to disappoint his just expecta-  
 tions, his majesty relies with confidence  
 on the zeal and public spirit of his  
 faithful commons, and on the exertions  
 of



of his brave and loyal subjects, to support him in his determination to employ the power and resources of the nation, in opposing the spirit of ambition and encroachment which at present actuates the councils of France; in upholding the dignity of his crown, and in asserting and maintaining the rights and interests of his people.'

Lord Hawkesbury said, that at present he should do no more than move that his majesty's most gracious message should be taken into consideration on Monday next, which was agreed to.

A similar communication was made in the lords.

### DECLARATION

*Of his Majesty, as submitted to the Imperial Parliament.*

His majesty's endeavours for the preservation of peace having failed of success, he entertains the fullest confidence that he shall receive the same support from his parliament, and that the same zeal and spirit will be manifested by his people, which he has experienced on every occasion when the honour of his crown had been attacked, or the essential interests of his dominions have been endangered.

During the whole course of the negotiations which led to the preliminary and definitive treaties of peace between his majesty and the French republic, it was his majesty's sincere desire, not only to put an end to the hostilities which subsisted between the two countries, but to adopt such measures, and to concur in such propositions, as might most effectually contribute to consolidate the general tranquillity of Europe. The same motives by which his majesty was actuated during the negotiations for peace, have since invariably governed his conduct. As soon as the treaty of Amiens was concluded, his majesty's courts were open to the people of France for every purpose of legal redress; all sequestrations were taken off their property—all prohibitions on their trade which had been imposed during the war were removed, and they were placed, in every respect, on the same footing with regard to commerce and

intercourse, as the inhabitants of any other state in amity with his majesty, with which there existed no treaty of commerce.

To a system of conduct thus open, liberal, and friendly, the proceedings of the French government afford the most striking contrast. The prohibitions which had been placed on the commerce of his majesty's subjects during the war, have been enforced with increased strictness and severity; violence has been offered in several instances to their vessels and their property; and in no case has justice been afforded to those who may have been aggrieved in consequence of such acts, nor has any satisfactory answer been given to the repeated representations made by his majesty's ministers or ambassador at Paris. Under such circumstances, when his majesty's subjects were not suffered to enjoy the common advantages of peace within the territories of the French republic, and the countries dependent upon it, the French government had recourse to the extraordinary measures of sending over to this country a number of persons for the professed purpose of residing in the most considerable sea-port towns of Great Britain and Ireland, in the character of commercial agents or consuls. These persons could have no pretensions to be acknowledged in that character, as the right of being so acknowledged, as well as all the privileges attached to such a situation, could only be derived from a commercial treaty; and no treaty of that description was in existence between his majesty and the French republic.

There was consequently too much reason to suppose, that the real object of their mission was by no means of a commercial nature, and this suspicion was confirmed, not only by the circumstance that some of them were military men, but by the actual discovery, that some of them were furnished with instructions to obtain the soundings of the harbours, and to procure military surveys of the places where it was intended they should reside. His majesty felt it to be his duty to prevent their departure



to their respective places of destination, and represented to the French government the necessity of withdrawing them; and it cannot be denied, that the circumstances under which they were sent, and the instructions which were given to them, ought to be considered as decisive indications of the dispositions and intentions of the government by whom they were employed.

The conduct of the French government, with respect to the commercial intercourse between the two countries, must therefore be considered as ill suited to a state of peace, and their proceedings in their more general political relations, as well as in those which immediately concern his majesty's dominions, appear to have been altogether inconsistent with every principle of good faith, moderation and justice. His majesty had entertained hopes, in consequence of the repeated assurances and professions of the French government, that they might have been induced to adopt a system of policy which, if it had not inspired other powers with confidence, might at least have allayed their jealousies. If the French government had really appeared to be actuated by a due attention to such a system; if their dispositions had proved to be essentially pacific, allowances would have been made for the situation in which a new government must be placed after so dreadful and extensive a convulsion as that which has been produced by the French revolution. But his majesty has unfortunately had too much reason to observe and to lament, that the system of violence, aggression, and aggrandizement which characterized the proceedings of the different governments of France during the war, has been continued with as little disguise since its termination. They have continued to keep a French army in Holland against the will, and in defiance of the remonstrances of the Batavian government, and in repugnance to the letter of three solemn treaties. They have, in a period of peace, invaded the territory, and violated the independence of the Swiss nation, in defiance of the treaty of Luneville, which had stipulated the

independence of their territory, and the right of the inhabitants to choose their own form of government. They have annexed to the dominions of France, Piedmont, Parma, and Placentia, and the island of Elba, without allotting any provision to the king of Sardinia, whom they have despoiled of the most valuable part of his territory, though they were bound, by a solemn engagement to the emperor of Russia, to attend to his interests and to provide for his establishment. It may, indeed, with truth be asserted, that the period which has elapsed since the conclusion of the definitive treaty, has been marked with one continued series of aggression, violence, and insult on the part of the French government.

In the month of October last, his majesty was induced, in consequence of the earnest solicitation of the Swiss nation, to make an effort, by a representation to the French government, to avert the evils which were then impending over that country. This representation was couched in the most temperate terms; and measures were taken by his majesty for ascertaining, under the circumstances which then existed, the real situations and wishes of the Swiss cantons, as well as the sentiments of the other cabinets of Europe. His majesty learned, however, with the utmost regret, that no disposition to counteract these repeated infractions of treaties and acts of violence was manifested by any of the powers most immediately interested in preventing them, and his majesty therefore felt, with respect to these objects, his single efforts could not be expected to produce any considerable advantage to those in whose favour they might be exerted.

It was about this time that the French government first distinctly advanced the principle, that his majesty had no right to complain of the conduct, or to interfere with the proceedings, of France, on any point which did not form a part of the stipulations of the treaty of Amiens. The treaty was unquestionably founded upon the same principle as every other antecedent treaty or convention, on the assumpti-

on of the state of possession and of engagements subsisting at the time of its conclusion ; and if that state of possession and of engagement is materially affected by the voluntary act of any of the parties, so as to prejudice the condition on which the other party has entered into the contract, the change so made, may be considered as operating virtually as a breach of the treaty itself, and as giving the party aggrieved a right to demand satisfaction or compensation for any substantial difference which such acts may have effected in their relative situations ; but whatever may be the principle on which the treaty is to be considered as founded, there is indisputably a general law of nations, which, though liable to be limited, explained, or restrained by conventional law, is antecedent to it, and is that law or rule of conduct to which all sovereigns and states have been accustomed to appeal, where conventional law is admitted to have been silent.

The treaty of Amiens, and every other treaty, in providing for the objects to which it is particularly directed, does not therefore assume or imply an indifference to all other objects which are not specified in its stipulations, much less does it adjudge them to be of a nature to be left to the will and caprice of the violent and the powerful. The justice of the cause is alone a sufficient ground to warrant the interposition of any of the powers of Europe in the differences which may arise between other states, and the application and extent of that just interposition is to be determined solely by consideration of prudence. These principles can admit of no dispute ; but if the new and extraordinary pretension advanced by the French government, to exclude his majesty from any right to interfere with respect to the concerns of other powers, unless they made a specific part of the stipulations of the treaty of Amiens, was that which it was possible to maintain, those powers would have a right, at least, to claim the benefit of this principle, in every case of difference between the two countries. The indignation of all Europe must surely then

be excited by the declarations of the French government, that, in the event of hostilities, these very powers who were no party to the treaty of Amiens, and who were not allowed to derive any advantage from the remonstrances of his majesty in their behalf, are nevertheless to be made the victims of a war which is alledged to arise out of the same treaty, and are to be sacrificed in a contest which they not only have not occasioned, but which they have had no means whatever of preventing.

His majesty judged it most expedient, under the circumstances which then affected Europe, to abstain from a recurrence to hostilities on account of the views of ambition and acts of aggression manifested by France on the continent ; yet an experience of the character and disposition of the French government could not fail to impress his majesty with a sense of the necessity of increased vigilance for guarding the rights and dignity of his crown, and in protecting the interests of his people.

Whilst his majesty was actuated by these sentiments, he was called upon by the French government to evacuate the island of Malta. His majesty had manifested, from the moment of the signature of the definitive treaty, an anxious disposition to carry into effect the stipulations of the treaty of Amiens relative to that island. As soon as he was informed that an election of a grand master had taken place, under the auspices of the emperor of Russia, and that it had been agreed by the different priorities assembled at St. Petersburg to acknowledge the person whom the court of Rome should select out of those who had been named by them to be grand master of the order of St. John, his majesty proposed to the French government, for the purpose of avoiding any difficulties which might rise in the execution of the arrangement, to acknowledge that election to be valid, and when, in the month of August, the French government applied to his majesty to permit the Neapolitan troops to be sent to the island of Malta, as a preliminary measure for preventing any unnecessary delay, his majesty consented without



without hesitation to this proposal, and gave directions for the admission of the Neapolitan troops into the island. His majesty had thus shewn his disposition not only to throw no obstacle in the way of the execution of the treaty, but, on the contrary, to facilitate the execution of it by every means in his power. His majesty cannot, however, admit, that at any period since the conclusion of the treaty of Amiens, the French government have had a right to call upon him, in conformity to the stipulations of that treaty, to withdraw his forces from the island of Malta. At the time when this demand was made by the French government, several of the most important stipulations of the arrangement respecting Malta remained unexecuted: the election of a grand master had not been carried into effect. The tenth article had stipulated that the independence of the island should be placed under the guarantee and protection of Great Britain, France, Austria, Russia, Spain, and Prussia.—The emperor of Germany had acceded to the guarantee, but only on condition of a like accession on the part of the other powers specified in the article.—The emperor of Russia had refused his accession, except on the condition that the Maltese language should be abrogated, and the king of Prussia had given no answer whatever to the application which had been made to him to accede to the arrangement. But the fundamental principle, upon the existence of which depended the execution of the other parts of the article, had been defeated by the changes which had taken place in the constitution of the order since the conclusion of the treaty of peace. It was to the order of St. John of Jerusalem that his majesty was, by the first stipulation of the 10th article, bound to restore the island of Malta.—The order is defined to consist of those languages which were in existence at the time of the conclusion of the treaty:—The three French languages having been abolished, and a Maltese language added to the institution. The order consisted, therefore, at that time of the following languages, of Arragon, Castile, Germa-

ny, Bavaria, and Russia. Since the conclusion of the definitive treaty, the languages of Arragon and Castile have been separated from the order by Spain, a part of the Italian language has been abolished by the annexation of Piedmont and Parma to France. There is strong reason to believe that it has been in contemplation to sequester the property of the Bavarian language, and the intention has been avowed of keeping the Russian languages within the dominions of the emperor.

Under these circumstances the order of St. John cannot now be considered as that body to which, according to the stipulations of the treaty, the island was to be restored; and the funds indispensably necessary for its support, and for the maintenance of the independence of that island, have been nearly, if not wholly sequestered. Even if this had arisen from circumstances which it was not in the power of any of the contracting parties to the treaty to controul, his majesty would nevertheless have had a right to defer the evacuation of the island by his forces, until such time as an equivalent arrangement had been concluded for the preservation of the independence of the order of the island. But if these changes have taken place in consequence of any acts of the other parties to the treaty; if the French government shall appear to have proceeded upon a system of rendering the order whose independence they had stipulated, incapable of maintaining that independence, his majesty's right to continue in the occupation of the island, under such circumstances, will hardly be contested. It is indisputable, that the revenues of the two Spanish languages have been withdrawn from the order of his catholic majesty; a part of the Italian language has in fact been abolished by France, through the unjust annexation of Piedmont and Parma, and Placentia, to the French territory. The elector of Bavaria has been instigated by the French government to sequester the property of the order within his territories; and it is certain that they have not only sanctioned, but encouraged the idea of the propriety of separating



separating the Russian languages from the remainder of the order.

As the conduct of the governments France and Spain, have therefore in some instances directly, contributed to the changes which have taken place in the order, and thus destroyed its means of supporting its independence, it is to those governments, and not to his majesty, that the non-execution of the 10th article of the treaty of Amiens must be ascribed.

Such would be the just conclusion, if the tenth article of that treaty were considered as an arrangement by itself. It must be observed, however, that this article forms a part only of a treaty of peace, the whole of which is connected together, and the stipulations of which must, upon a principle common to all treaties, be construed as having a reference to each other.

His majesty was induced by the treaty of peace to consent to abandon, and to restore to the order of St. John the island of Malta, on condition, of its independence and neutrality. But a further condition which must necessarily be supposed to have had considerable influence with his majesty in inducing him to make so important a concession, was the acquiescence of the French government in an arrangement for the security of the Levant, by the eighth and ninth articles in the treaty, stipulating the integrity of the Turkish empire, and the independence of the Ionian islands. His majesty has however, since learnt, that the French government have entertained views hostile to both these objects; and that they have even suggested the idea of a partition of the Turkish empire. These views must now be manifest to all the world, from the official publication of the report of colonel Sebastiani; from the conduct of that officer, and of the other French agents in Egypt, Syria, and the Ionian islands, and from the distinct admission of the first consul himself, in his communication with lord Whitworth. His majesty was, therefore, warranted in considering it to be the determination of the French government to violate those articles of the treaty of peace,

which stipulated for the integrity and independence of the Turkish empire, and of the Ionian islands, and consequently he would not be justified in evacuating the island of Malta, without receiving some other security, which might equally provide for those important objects. His majesty accordingly feels that he has an incontestible claim, in consequence of the conduct of France since the treaty of peace, and with reference to the objects which made part of the stipulations of that treaty, to refuse, under the present circumstances, to relinquish the possession of the island of Malta.

Yet notwithstanding this right, so clear and so unquestionable, the alternative presented by the French government to his majesty, in language the most peremptory and menacing, was the evacuation of Malta, or the renewal of war.

If the views of ambition and aggrandizement, which have thus been manifested by the French since the conclusion of the treaty of peace, have in so very particular a manner attracted the attention of his majesty, it has been equally impossible for him not to feel, and not to notice, the repeated indignities which have been offered by that government to his crown, and to his people.

The report of colonel Sebastiani contains the most unwarrantable insinuations and charges against his majesty's government, against the officer who commanded his forces in Egypt, and against the British army in that quarter.—This paper cannot be considered as the publication of a private individual; it has been avowed, and indeed bears evidence upon the face of it, that it is the official report of the accredited agent, published by the authority of the government to which it was addressed, who thereby have given it their express sanction.

The report had been published a very short time, when another indignity was offered to this country in the communication of the first consul of France to the legislative body. In this communication he presumes to affirm, in  
the

the character of chief magistrate of that country, 'That Great Britain cannot singly, contend against the power of France;' an assertion as unfounded as it is indecent, disproved by the events of many wars, and by none more than by those of the war which has been recently concluded. Such an assertion, advanced in the most solemn official act of a government, and thereby meant and avowed to all the powers of Europe, can be considered in no other light than as a defiance publicly offered to his majesty, and to a brave and powerful people, who are both willing and able to defend his just rights, and those of their country, against every insult and aggression.

The conduct of the first consul to his majesty's ambassador at his audience, in presence of the ministers of most of the sovereigns and states of Europe, furnishes another instance of provocation on the part of the French government, which it would be improper not to notice on the present occasion, and the subsequent explanation of this transaction may be considered as having the effect of aggravating instead of palliating the affront.

At that time when his majesty was demanding satisfaction and explanation on some of the points above-mentioned, the French minister at Hamburg endeavoured to obtain the insertion in a Hamburg paper of a most gross and opprobrious libel against his majesty; and when difficulties were made respecting the insertion of it, he availed himself of his official character of minister of the French republic, to require the publication of it by order of his government in the gazette of the senate of that town. With this requisition so made, the senate of Hamburg were induced to comply; and thus has the independence of that town been violated, and a free state made the instrument, by the menace of the French government, of propagating throughout Europe, upon their authority, the most offensive and unfounded calumnies against his majesty and his government. His majesty might add to this list of indignities, the requisition which the

May, 1803.

French government have repeatedly urged, that the laws and constitution of this country should be changed relative to the liberty of the press. His majesty might likewise add the calls which the French government have on several occasions made upon him to violate the laws of hospitality with respect to persons who had found an asylum within his dominions, and against whose conduct no charge whatever has at any time been substantiated. It is impossible to reflect on these different proceedings, and the course which the French government have thought proper to adopt respecting them, without the thorough conviction that they are not the effect of accident; but that they form a part of a system which has been adopted for the purpose of despising, vilifying, and insulting his majesty and his government.

Under all these insults and provocations, his majesty, not without a due sense of his dignity had proceeded with every degree of temper and moderation to obtain satisfaction and redress, while he has neglected no means consistent with his honour and the safety of his dominions, to induce the government of France to concede to him, what is, in his judgment, absolutely necessary for the future tranquillity of Europe. His efforts in this respect have proved abortive, and he has therefore judged it necessary to order his ambassador to leave Paris. In having recourse to this proceeding, it has been his majesty's object to put an end to the fruitless discussions which have too long subsisted between the two governments, and to close a period of suspense peculiarly injurious to the subjects of his majesty.

But though the provocations which his majesty has received might entitle him to larger claims than those which he has advanced, yet anxious to prevent calamities which might thus be extended to every part of Europe, he is still willing, as far as is consistent with his own honour, and the interests of his people, to afford every facility to any just and honourable arrangement, by which such evils may be averted. He has therefore, no difficulty in declar-

z R

ing



ing to all Europe, that notwithstanding all the changes which has taken place since the treaty of peace, notwithstanding the extension of the power of France, in repugnance to that treaty, and to the spirit of peace itself, his majesty will not avail himself of these circumstances, to demand in compensation all that he is entitled to require, but will be ready to concur, even now, in an arrangement by which satisfaction shall be given to him, for the indignities which have been offered to his crown and to his people, and substantial security afforded against further encroachments on the part of France.

His majesty has thus distinctly and unreservedly stated the reasons of those proceedings to which he has found himself compelled to resort. He is actuated by no disposition to interfere in the internal concerns of any other state; by no projects of conquest and aggrandizement; but solely by a sense of what is due to the honour of his crown, and the interests of his people, and by an anxious desire to obstruct the further progress of a system, which if not resisted, may prove fatal to every part of the civilized world.

LONDON, *April 28, 1803.*

**I**T appears by a letter in the *Moniteur*, dated Toulon, the 13th inst. that the evacuation of Alexandria by the English had taken place on the 17th March. The garrison, which consisted of 4000 men, had arrived at Malta, where they were performing quarantine.

The appearance of the English squadron on the coasts of Holland, seems to have excited very great alarm: the preparations for defence are carrying forward on a most extensive scale, and with the utmost expedition.

*Mansion-house.*—Yesterday, a little after ten o'clock, Mr. Aslett was privately brought to the mansion-house. About 11 o'clock the deputy-governor, Mr. Kaye the solicitor, and some of the directors of the bank, met the lord mayor in his private room, to be pre-

sent at the final examination, which lasted upwards of two hours. Mr. Aslett's former examinations were all read over, and he was permitted to put questions to several witnesses. After the whole of the evidence was gone through, the prisoner was fully committed for trial, and the parties bound over to attend. The amount of the exchequer bills Mr. Aslett is charged with embezzling is 200,000*l.* The act of parliament under which he will be tried, is the 15th of George the second, which provides against the embezzlement of dividends, securities, monies, or effects, belonging to the bank. During Mr. Aslett's examination yesterday, he evinced the same fortitude he had done throughout the whole investigation, and even appeared chearful; but on his commitment being made out for Newgate, and while on his way thither, he seemed absorbed in thought, and for the first time truly sensible of his unhappy situation.—Mr. Holdsworth, the marshal, delivered him into the care of Mr. Kirby, who lodged him in the state side of the prison.

*Portsmouth, April 26.*—The following ships were ordered into commission yesterday, and the captains, whose names are subjoined, were appointed to command them:

Dictator, of 64 guns, captain Newhouse.

Batavier, of 54 guns, capt. Tonyn.

Amuscade, of 36 guns, captain Hawkins.

Phoenix, of 36 guns, capt. Beresford.

Unicorn, of 32 guns, capt. T. Baker.

Sophie, of 18 guns, capt. Rosenhagen (recommissioned).

The ships at Chatham are ordered to proceed to the Nore as expeditiously as possible.

Encampments, will be formed in different parts during the summer.

On the 15th instant a fire broke out at three o'clock in the morning in one of the saloons of the palace of St. Cloud.—It was occasioned by the overheating of one of the pipes. There seems to be *heat* enough at St. Cloud to set all Europe in a flame.

29.] Every thing appears warlike  
at



at Calais: great exertions are daily made in mounting guns, and putting the place in a proper state of defence.—Forty-five seamen were drafted lately, and marched away immediately. War has never been talked of with such confidence at Paris, as at the present moment.

Two days ago a British officer arrived in this country, who brings intelligence that an order had been issued by the French government, for no Englishman to be permitted to go near any of the sea-ports, Calais excepted, at which place only the English are to embark for their own country. Almost all the English in Paris were preparing to return, and lord Whitworth himself did not expect to remain much longer in that capital.

Dispatches were yesterday received from admiral Thornborough, off Helvoet, stating that considerable damage had been sustained by the fleet under his command, during the late heavy gales, and that the *Isis*, of 50 guns, had particularly suffered: she is ordered to Spithead for repair; after which vice-admiral Gambier will hoist his flag on board, and go to Newfoundland, as commander-in-chief.

May 3.] The official account of the surrender of the Cape to the Dutch produced a rise in the Dutch funds. France has demanded of the court of Vienna to prohibit the exportation of grain to Malta, in case of a war with England.

Orders have been issued from the admiralty for a return of the number of ships of war that can be got ready for sea, in the course of the present month, independent of those that are now getting ready.

In that department the preparations for war are carrying on with more vigour than ever.

The sum for which mr. Aslett is committed is 325,000l.

Colonel Whaley, has made a good thing of it at New market; report states his winnings at 24,000l.

5.] This morning the city, and indeed the whole metropolis, were agreeably surpris'd by an intimation which

was received by the lord mayor, in the following terms:

'Lord Hawkesbury presents compliments to the lord mayor, and has the honour to acquaint his lordship, that the negotiation between this country and the French republic is brought to an amicable conclusion.

*Downing-street, Thursday morning, eight o'clock, May 5, 1803.*

This note, which was supposed to be official, was immediately communicated by the lord mayor to Lloyd's coffee-house, and the stock-exchange, and the 3 per cents. in consequence opened 69½ and reached 70½. A great deal of business had been done before the intelligence reached the west end of the town, when the whole was immediately discovered to be a forgery. An under secretary of state was dispatched into the city to undeceive the public; but we fear that the fraud had sufficiently succeeded to answer the purposes of those who could be base and wicked enough to practise it.

The intelligence, when it reached us, struck us with surprize, as being very unexpected, and contrary to general belief both here and in France, as the last letters received from that country are of a more warlike complexion than any preceding ones. It was yesterday even asserted, that lord Whitworth had actually quitted Paris on the evening of the 3d; and a notice to this effect was yesterday stuck up at mr. Stockdale, the bookseller's shop, in Piccadilly, which is much frequented by members of parliament.

The passports from France to this country are now made out for Calais direct, so that nobody can go a step out of the straight road.

Government sent orders on Tuesday, through the custom-house, prohibiting the exportation of the saltpetre lately shipped in the Thames for Amsterdam.

Lord Whitworth had another interview with Bonaparte, in which the latter has displayed as much violence as upon a former occasion; in consequence, his lordship had prepared to quit Paris, but Joseph Bonaparte was sent to him to soften down and explain things, in consequence

consequence of which his lordship delayed his departure, and the matter still remains open to discussion.

Letters received this morning from Paris, by an eminent banking house, dated to late as Monday last, do not encourage the hope of things being accommodated.

At half past one o'clock the 3 per cents. were at 63; and it is expected that all bargains done this day, previous to the discovery of the forgery, will be void.

Before two o'clock the stock exchange was shut up for the day. The 3 per cents. left off at 62½.

A reward of 5000l. is offered by the stock-exchange for the discovery of the forger.

An official contradiction from government of the letter to the lord mayor, has been published.

We this morning received French papers to the 3d inst. A report is stated in one of them of the 1st, that lord Whitworth was about to quit Paris either on Saturday night, or early on Sunday morning. This report, however, it is added, was at least premature. It is likewise stated as a report, that an attempt was made to search rear-admiral Linois' Squadron off Teneriffe. This is very unlikely to be true.

The French funds on Saturday were 53.40.

At the last consular levee, the ambassadors of all the courts of Europe were present, except lord Whitworth. In common times this might happen without being any way singular, but at such a moment as the present, the absence of our minister from the levee was remarkable; and comparing it with the general tenor of the private letters from Paris, seemed to threaten something very different from peace.

In the house of commons—May 6, the chancellor of the exchequer observed, that general Andreossi *had applied for a passport to leave the country*, with the expectation of the arrival of lord Whitworth from Paris. He observed, that lord Whitworth was to leave Paris on a particular day, if the negotiations did not take a proper turn.

He had too much apprehension that *his lordship was on the road*. There was, however, no information to that effect. He therefore moved, that the house should adjourn at its rising to Monday, which was carried.

6.] We understand that the committee of the stock exchange came to the resolution of offering a reward of 5000l. for the discovery of any person or persons concerned in this most nefarious transaction. The lord mayor likewise, with the most honourable spirit, has offered 500 guineas reward for the attainment of the same object.—Bills are posted up all over the city this morning to this effect. We most sincerely hope that some discovery may be made of the wretches who could practise so infamous a fraud upon the public.

We have heard this morning, that the authority of the committee of the stock exchange is not competent to nullify bargains for real stock, unless both parties agree to their being considered as void. In this case, the transactions of yesterday will probably furnish matter of discussion in our courts of law.

Hatfield was yesterday brought to the public-office, Bow-street, for the last time, previous to his being sent into Cumberland for trial.

Hatfield appeared in very good health and spirits; was very well dressed in a black coat, white waistcoat, and white pantaloons, and his hair dressed and powdered.

7.] The following particulars of the fraud at the stock exchange, may probably lead to a detection of its author.

On Wednesday evening a person went down the Kent road in a post-chaise, inquiring as he went, if Shaw, the messenger, had passed; he changed horses at Dartford, and proceeded on the Dover road, repeating his inquiries, until he met the mail-coach, when he stopped and being informed that Shaw was not there, but that a Neapolitan messenger was in the carriage, he turned back, and accompanied the coach to Dartford. There he persuaded the messenger to accompany him in his chaise



chaise to town. They drove to lord Hawkesbury's office, and the dispatches were delivered to the messenger in waiting. The Neapolitan and his companion returned to the carriage, and ordered the driver to proceed to the nearest coffee-house, but none was open until they arrived at Hatchet's, in Piccadilly; here they breakfasted, and this man had the address to prevail on the Neapolitan messenger to carry the forged letter to the lord mayor, which he actually did.

The following extract of the letter from mr. Addington to the lord mayor, was at one o'clock affixed upon the mansion-house:

'If any information had been received by government, which could properly be made the subject of public communication, your lordship may be assured that such communication would not be withheld.'

General Andreoffy's baggage is all packed up, and he has for the last two days been paying visits of leave to the personal friends that he has made in this country.

Admiral Cornwallis is appointed to command the channel fleet, which is to rendezvous immediately in Torbay.

The following particulars may be relied upon by the public, respecting the points of the ultimatum, and the new proposal of the French government.

Lord Whitworth had orders to quit Paris, unless his ultimatum was agreed, to, *on Wednesday at the latest*. He gave notice of these orders to M. Talleyrand. Nothing passed till a few hours before his intended departure, when a messenger was sent to him by M. Talleyrand, to remain at Paris, as he had a proposal to send to him which he had no doubt lord Whitworth would think it right to submit to his court. The proposal was accordingly sent—lord Whitworth transmitted it, and said he should wait the return of the messenger who carried it.

On Saturday, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, a cabinet council was assembled at the house of the chancellor of the exchequer, in Downing-street, upon lord Whitworth's dispatch. The meet-

ing was attended by all the cabinet ministers. The result, it is impossible to state; but whatever it was, it was sent off on Saturday evening to Paris by Sylvester. He reached Dover yesterday morning at ten o'clock, and immediately embarked on board a packet waiting for him by order by the telegraph, and sailed with a fair wind for Boulogne. He would land in France by noon yesterday, and would reach Paris about the same time this day.

A messenger was dispatched to Windsor early on Saturday morning, and his majesty in consequence came to town about noon on that day. A privy council was held at the queen's house, which sat for some time, and at half past four his majesty set off on his return to Windsor.

Lord Whitworth's ultimatum, we understand from good authority, was,  
'That the French troops should evacuate Holland:

'That the Swifs should be restored to a free government; and,

'That Malta should remain in the hands of the British for a certain number of years, and, afterwards, until some new arrangement could be made respecting it, which should completely secure its independence.'

These were the points of the ultimatum delivered by lord Whitworth to the French government.

That this proposal should be agreed to, seems very unlikely indeed. As we have said before, we presume not to dive into the secrets of cabinets, but we have reason to believe that ministers with lord Whitworth had come away, as he had been peremptorily ordered to do after his ultimatum had been rejected by the consular power.

The island of Lampedosa, which it was proposed by the French government we should have in lieu of Malta, is an uninhabited rock, about half way between the Barbary coast and Sicily, to the westward of Malta, about five miles in length. The few miserable inhabitants which it formerly had were a few years ago carried off by the Turks. We understood that it had a harbour that would contain six or seven ships



ships of the line. It has no harbour, we find upon examination, that will admit even a small frigate : so that the offer of such a place can only be considered as an insult.

11.] Little doubt can exist that lord Whitworth left Paris.

Letters from Plymouth state, that on Sunday night the hottest press yet known took place at that port. Four ships of war were lying in Plymouth sound ready to sail with dispatches ; and on the evening of that day one of them, the Morgiana, failed to the westward with sealed orders.

We learn, that last night the packet for lord Whitworth, usually transmitted through the post-office by the French mail, was not sent for transmission. There can be no doubt of his lordship having left Paris yesterday, if not on Monday night.

So much are the minds of ministers made up upon the question of war, that we understand the whole of the correspondence between them and the French government is already printed, ready to be distributed to the members of both houses, as promptly as possible after his majesty's message is delivered, and the official documents ordered to be laid upon the tables of the two houses of parliament. It is very voluminous, consisting of upwards of thirty folio sheets. It cannot fail to be highly interesting.

The utmost activity prevails in making warlike preparations, and fortunately, now, in a quarter where increased exertion was particularly necessary. A hot press, and from all protections, is now taking place in all our seaports, and it is hoped that men (without whom our ships are of no use), may be procured, in a sufficient number, to send, with promptitude, a strong squadron to sea. Admiral Cornwallis will command the channel fleet, lord Keith in the north sea, and lord Nelson in the Mediterranean. Three more able admirals never hoisted a flag.

## WAR WITH FRANCE.

FROM THE STAR.

Between 12 and one o'clock this forenoon Mr. Lyell, a messenger, with dispatches from Petersburg, arrived at the secretary of state's office. He

came through Paris, which city he left at nine o'clock on Thursday evening, bringing with him dispatches from lord Whitworth.

The arrival of this messenger puts the grand question of peace or war beyond all possibility of doubt. as will appear by the following communication to the lord mayor :

'Downing-street, May 14, 1803.

'My lord,

'I think it right to lose no time in informing your lordship, that Lyell, the messenger, is just arrived from Paris with dispatches from lord Whitworth, by which it appears that lord Whitworth had received his passports, and was on the point of leaving Paris, when the messenger came away on Thursday evening.

'I have the honour to be,

'My lord, your lordship's

'Most obedient and humble servant.'

HAWKESBURY.

'The right hon. the lord mayor.'

To the above we have only to add, that the dispatches confirm what was stated two days ago, that the chief counsel had left the question to a council.— They decided for war!

SUN-OFFICE, half past two.

The die is cast, Mr. Lisle the messenger merely preceded lord Whitworth, having ordered horses for him all the way along.

We understand that Bonaparte referred the question to his council, who decided for WAR. This occasioned the delay in lord Whitworth's departure, who received his passports on Thursday evening.

Notice was received at Dover on Thursday, that all persons who chose to fit out privateers, might send their proposals to the admiralty. There is a great number at Dover.

15.] The gazette of last night contained an order in council for prohibiting for two months, from the 11th inst. the exportation of naval stores : and another of the same date, for allowing vessels employed in the African trade to take on board carriage guns, swivels, &c. for their defence against an enemy.

Orders

Orders were yesterday sent from the admiralty to admiral Cornwallis, for the sailing of his squadron from Torbay.

The navy board is about to form contracts for twenty hired cutters to carry from six to eight carriage guns, and from 20 to 30 men.

Lord Nelson goes out to his command in the *Amphion*, and, like the person from whom it derived its name, will leave not a stone unturned to raise another monument, more lasting than Thebes, to his memory.

[By the packets received since the 16th—We learn, that lord Whitworth has arrived in London at his house at Whitehall—and general Andreosi at Paris—an embargo has been laid on all the shipping in the various ports, but since modified to extend only to French and Dutch vessels, or those destined to the ports of either powers—proclamations have been issued, recalling such of his majesty's subjects, as may be in the service of the enemy, on pain of being charged with high treason—letters of marque and reprisals have been also issued—and several rich Dutch merchantmen are already captured, and brought into port—the bounties to seamen are also raised and extended.—The militia forces in England and Ireland are now nearly complete and disciplined.]

\* \* We have to apologize for the omission of the domestic news, until our next.

#### BIRTHS.

**I**N Merrion-square the hon. mrs. Knox, lady of the lord bishop of Killaloe, of a daughter; In Westmoreland-street, the lady of sir Robt. Hodson, bt. of a daughter; The lady of sheriff-elect Pouden, of a son; Mrs. Patterson, of College-green, of a daughter; In Kildare-street, the lady of B. Ball, esq. of a son; In Paradise-row, the wife of mr. James Cassidy, of two daughters; At Castle-Waller, the lady of R. Waller, esq. of a daughter; In London, the countess of Sutherland, of a son; At Brighton, lady Leslie, of a daughter; In London, the countess of Seston, of a daughter; At Waterford, the lady of David Jones, esq. of a daughter; also, the lady of Penrose Cherry, esq. of a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

**M**R. Jacob, upholsterer, of Fleet-street; to miss Purcell, of Athy; W. Dempsey, esq. of Bolton-street, to miss M'Dermott, of Merriem; E. Mulcahy, esq. to miss Sadler, both of Tipperary; Mr. Edward Joyce, of New Ross, merchant, to miss Catherine Downs, of Adamstown, county of Kilkenny; Christopher Moore, of Green-hill, esq. late of Kilmacthomas, to miss Joanna Doyle, daughter of Terence Doyle, esq. of Carrick-on-Suir; John Coates, of Coolcor, county Meath, esq. to miss Bomford, of Gallo, in said county; Edward Glascock, to miss Jane Baker, of William-street; Edward-John Smith, of Dublin, esq. to miss E. C. Battersby, of North Cumberland; Arthur Miller, esq. captain in the 53d foot, to miss Jane Davis, daughter of the late Joshua Davis, of Dublin; Luke O'Shea, esq. to miss Conron, daughter of the late Hatton Conron, esq. of Grange; By special licence, at the right hon. viscount Oxmantown's, Stephen's-green, by the right rev. the lord bishop of Ossory, Thomas Tenison, esq. of Castle-Tenison in the county of Roscommon, to the right hon. lady Francis King, youngest daughter of Edward, earl of Kingston, and aunt to the present earl; At mrs. Blackley's, in Belvidere-place, George Barnes, esq. barrister at law, to mrs. Molony, youngest daughter of the late Travers Hartly, esq. formerly one of the representatives in parliament for this city; In Denzil-street, Charles Dillon, of Cork, esq. late of the 38th regt. to miss Dillon, daughter of the late James Edward Dillon, of Killeen, co. Roscommon, esq.

#### DEATHS.

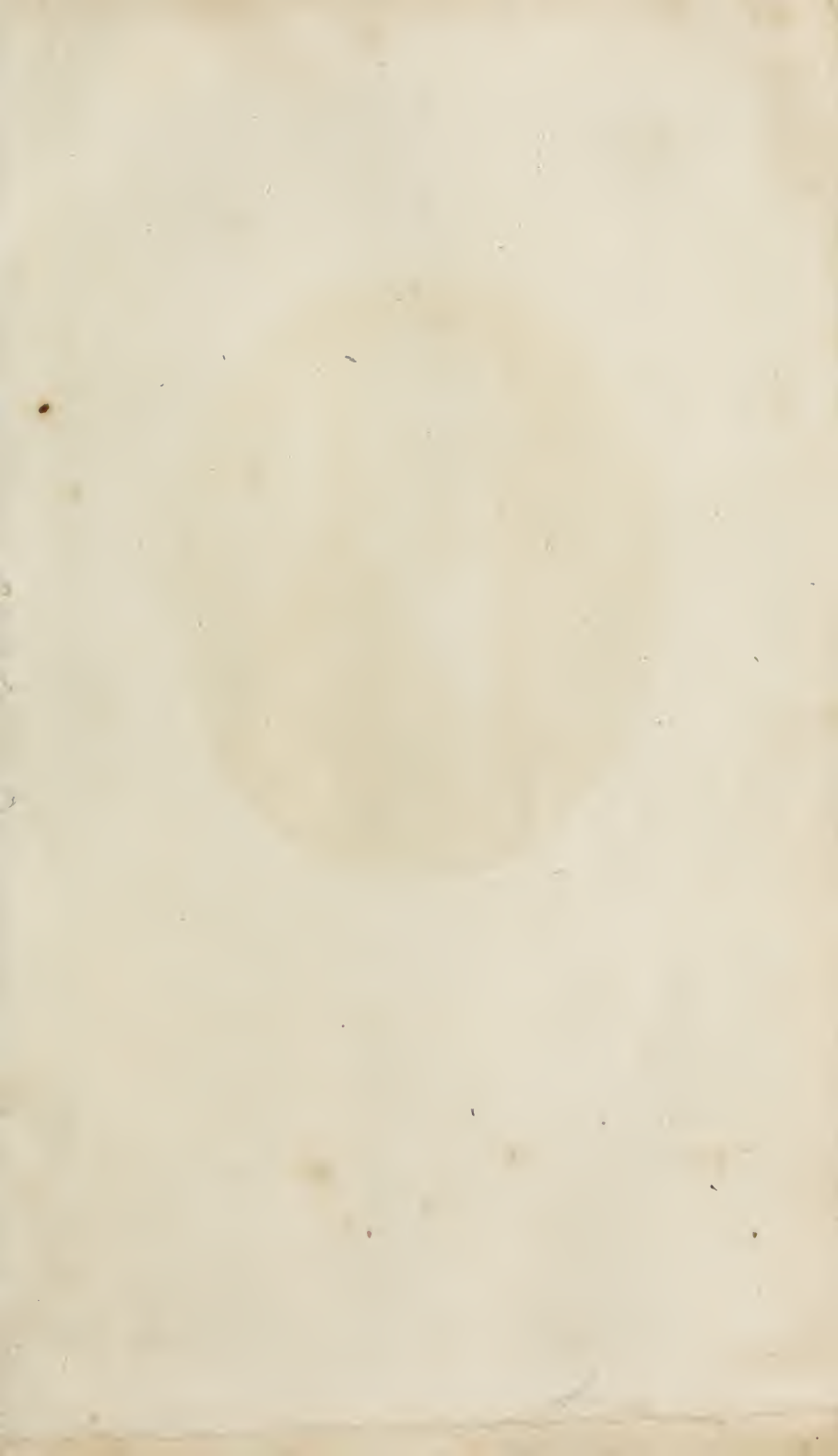
**O**N Wednesday night, at Castle-town, most deservedly and universally lamented, the right hon. Thomas Conolly—he had been upwards of 40 years member of parliament for the county of Londonderry; In Kevin-street, aged 112, mrs. Lindsay; longevity had rendered her some time indigent, having outlived the leases of some houses which produced her an annuity: happily the arrival of the benevolent this



countess of Hardwicke in Ireland, extricated her from her distress, for among her ladyship's numerous acts of charity, she constantly ministered to the wants of this old gentlewoman, rendering her as comfortable as in her best days, and allowing her wine, which was necessary to cheer the spirits of drooping age; Mr. Nickle of the Belfast hotel; In College-green, Mr. Clement White, coffee-house-keeper, and late of the old Exchange, Crampton-court; In Great George's-street, Rutland-square, aged 62, the rev. Andrew Ker, of Newbliss, county of Westmeath; Mr. George Perry, of the county of Clare, attorney; In Cork, the rev. Peter Loney, of the order of St. Francis; In Coghill's-court, Dame-street, at an advanced age, Mr. George Jourdan, formerly of Wexford, saddler; In Cork, of the influenza, lieut. Isaac Bond, of this city; In London, aged 64, Mr. James Aikin, of Drury-lane theatre; In Townsend-street, sincerely regretted, Mr. J. Shore; At Limerick, H. Brady, esq. one of the burgesses of that city; Mrs. O'Doherty; Mrs. Seawright, wife to the rev. Abraham Seawright; Mrs. Fitzgerald, late of Dollas, county of Limerick; At Feathard, county of Wexford, Sir Edward Pickering, bart. and James Savage, esq; At Swift's Heath, Mrs. Lodge, wife to G. Lodge, esq; In Smock-alley, Mrs. Jane Sands; At Brentford, Mrs. Trimmer, well known for her numerous publications for youth, which do honour to her memory; At Munich, lady Wallace, sister to the dutchess of Gordon; At Canton, in China, Mr. William Skipton, 4th officer of the royal Charlotte East Indiaman, and second son of G. Crookshank Skipton, of Beach-hill, county of Londonderry; At Cork, Mrs. Elizabeth Hiatt, wife of Love Hiatt, esq; In Mecklenburgh street, sincerely and deservedly lamented, Mrs. Tisdall, whose exit from this transient world, was marked with that dignified resignation, and impressive virtue which distinguished her through life; At Bath, aged 26, the widow of the late Fielding Lyfter, esq. of the city of Dublin, who died, at the Hot-wells,

Bristol in September last, aged 28; they were lovely, and beloved in their lives; and in their deaths they were not divided; At Castlefin, Mr. Andrew Sayers.—Throughout the vicissitudes which occurred in the course of a long and active life, his conduct was invariably regulated by the practice of every domestic and social virtue.—He was the kind and prudent husband, and the indulgent and attentive parent of a truly amiable and numerous family, in whom he conciliated, in an eminent degree, the most tender affection with the most prompt and undeviating obedience.—He was chearful—he was considerate—he was benevolent—he was sympathetic—he was pious.—He loved the human race, and therefore he wished all sectaries and all parties to exercise christian charity towards each other. Possessing much happiness within himself, he felt peculiar pleasure in imparting that happiness to all who came within the sphere of his influence:—Thus tranquil and serene did his hours glide away, in the midst of every domestic comfort, surrounded by friends and relatives to whom he was much endeared, and highly respected by men of the first rank in the country, till, feeling affected with the present epidemic malady on the 10th instant, and on the 14th, foreseeing his approaching dissolution, he met the fatal event with christian fortitude, at the advanced age of 84 years, exchanging, in the language of scripture, '*his earthly house of this tabernacle, for a house not made with hands—eternal in the Heavens*'; Mrs. Nicholson, wife of W. Nicholson, esq. of Turtulla, county of Tipperary; In Frederick-st. the rt. hon. lady Grace Queade, daughter of John the first earl of Aldborough, and sister to the present earl; In Glo'ster-street, Mrs. Ann Wrightson, relict of alderman Wrightson; At Darndale, co. Dublin, Mr. James Giles; At Maryborough, Queen's county, in the 86th year of his age, Mr. Patrick Brennan; At Killarney, Mrs. Mahon; At Grange, near Waterford, Geo. Shepherd, esq; In Bride-street, Mrs. Jane Cudmore, aged 70, relict of Paul Cudmore, esq. formerly of Limerick.







M<sup>R</sup>. JOHNSTONE

*Engraved for the Bib. Mag.* —

*Dinner at the Friendly Islands in presence of Queen Tia.*







---

W A L K E R ' S

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

---

FOR JUNE, 1803.

---

*Biographical Sketch of MR. JOHNSTONE,*

*[With a Portrait.]*

THE pre-eminent talents of this gentleman, and the distinguished situation he has held in the Dublin, Covent-garden, and Haymarket theatres, for many seasons, rendering him so highly conspicuous, that we now feel great pleasure in adding our tribute to the general testimony of respect which both the private and professional character of Mr. Johnstone have deservedly obtained from the public.

Mr. John Johnstone was born in the city of *Kilkenny*, on the first day of August, 1759. His father, who held the posts of quarter, riding, and pay master, in an Irish regiment of horse, intended his son for the profession of the army. His death, which happened in the year 1770, prevented this design from being carried into effect. In consequence of that event, it was thought more advisable that Mr. J. should turn his attention to the law, and accordingly, at the age of twelve, he was articled to a Mr. Jones, an attorney in Dublin, with whom he continued five years; and, being a great favourite with him, would probably have succeeded him in his business, but for the following unhappy occurrence, which effected an abrupt separation. Mr. Jones, in a moment of passion, was about to chastise his clerk in a mode that the high spirit of Mr. John-

stone could not brook. He warmly resented this affront; and there being no chance of accommodation after an outrage of such a nature, our hero resigned his situation, and with it all hopes of legal prosperity.

He now went to England, and the money which he had saved during his clerkship in Dublin, was soon exhausted in London. A merchant from the former city arrived very opportunely to his assistance. He had been empowered by Mr. Johnstone's mother to make enquiry after her son, and with this gentleman our hero returned to his native country somewhat the lighter for his journey.

The army was again thought of for future support, and interest was made with a distant relation, who enjoyed the rank of lieutenant-colonel, to procure him a respectable situation in his regiment.—He was made a *cadet*, and so continued for two years, with a very good prospect of promotion: but the same indignant, though perhaps justifiable spirit, which he manifested on the occasion before-mentioned, proved once more injurious to his interests, and compelled him to relinquish all thoughts of gaining distinction by the sword. The jealousy of a lieutenant in the same regiment impelled him to make use of certain terms of reproach which

Johnstone retorted by chastising the offender on the spot. For this breach of discipline he was called to a court martial at Clonmel, where the regiment was then quartered, but dreading the result, he privately set off for Dublin, and, through the good offices of the colonel, all further proceedings were dropped.

The stage now appeared to be his *dernier resort*, and having been in the habit, while with mr. Jones, of transacting business with mr. Ryder, then manager of the *Smock-alley theatre*, he had long entertained a partiality for the drama, which his other pursuits had not permitted him to indulge. Contrary to the wishes of his mother and his friends in general, he now determined to appear on the boards, and he accordingly made his debüt in *Lionel*, with a degree of success which greatly exceeded his expectation. He was immediately engaged by mr. Ryder, and rose rapidly into the favour of the audience. About this time he married miss Poitier, daughter of captain Poitier, and his great merit having attracted the notice of Macklin, during one of his summer excursions, the veteran recommended him to mr. Harris, by whom mr. Johnstone and his wife were speedily engaged, for three years, at a salary of fourteen, sixteen, and eighteen pounds per week. *Lionel* was again chosen for the occasion. His success fully justified the favourable report of mr. Macklin, and mr. Johnstone ranked from that period as the first vocal performer on the Covent-garden stage.

Mrs. Johnstone died in the summer of 1785, of a decline, and his enemies endeavoured to propagate an invidious report upon this occasion, with a view to throw some imputation on his character. The aspersions were as false as it was cruel, and we are assured by a person who was with mrs. J. in her last moments that she spoke on her death-bed to this effect, 'Let those who love me, love my husband, for he has been the best of husbands to me.' A declaration that effectually destroys the credit of the calumny with which a few

malicious persons were anxious to load his reputation.

What remains of mr. Johnstone's history is soon told. In the summer of 1791 he was engaged at the Haymarket theatre, where he appeared in the character of *Clifford* in major North's (now the earl of Guildford's) play of the *Kentish Barons*; and in that company he long remained, infinitely to the credit of his own talents, and to the respectability and advantage of the concern.

In December 1792, he married miss Bolton, daughter of mr. Bolton of Bond-street, London, wine-merchant to his majesty, and the prince of Wales. By this lady, who discharges the duty of a wife, with the most amiable propriety, he has one child, a very beautiful and promising girl, in whom the affections of her parents seem to be almost wholly concentrated.

Though mr. J. established himself as a first rate singer, and was, for several seasons, at the head of the operatic department, at Covent-garden, *he has since considerably enhanced his popularity by his admirable performance of Hibernian characters, of which he is avowedly and decisively the most finished representative that has ever appeared on the stage. His humour is the richest and most natural that can be imagined, and never fails to convulse the audience with laughter.* He may be said to have given a new direction to the English comedy, since his unprecedented excellence in this species of character has induced our modern dramatists to consult their own interest, by framing opportunities for the exhibition of his *unique* talents, to which in many instances they have been entirely indebted for the success of their productions; and of late years few of our popular plays and farces are without his powerful name among the *dramatis personæ*. Perhaps there is no character in which he is more irresistibly ludicrous, than that of *Loony Macdoulter* in the favourite farce of the *Review*.

Mr. Johnstone's appearance and manners are altogether those of a gentleman, he is favoured by the countenance and esteem of many persons of the first distinction



distinction in the *united kingdom*, and is happy in the society of a number of the most respectable families. Exclusively of the emoluments he annually derives from his professional exertions, he has been prudent and fortunate enough to realize an independency, which secures him against the malevolence of fortune, the caprice of management, and the precariousness of popular estimation.

*British Memoranda Dramatica, &c.*

**J**OHN Philip Kemble, esq. late acting manager at Drury-lane, has purchased a share in the property of Covent-garden theatre, for the sum of 24,000*l*.

APRIL 16, 1803. A new comedy was presented at Drury-lane theatre, under the title of 'THE MARRIAGE PROMISE;' of which the characters were thus represented:

Charles Merton, mr. C. Kemble; Sidney, mr. Dwyer; Tandem, mr. Bannister; Consols, mr. Dowton; George Howard, mr. Pope; Farmer Woodland, mr. Palmer; Policy, mr. Hollingsworth; Jefferies, mr. Powell.

Mrs. Howard, mrs. Powell; Mrs. Harvey, mrs. Sparks; Emma Harvey, mrs. Jordan; Mary Woodland, miss Mellon.

The following is a sketch of the fable:

Charles Merton arriving at his late father's mansion, to take possession of his estate, with the companion of his travels, Sidney, a young man of dissipated manners, is met by Tandem, a whimsical character, who has acted as his father's steward, and from whose knavery and tricks many incidents arise. A plot is laid by Sidney and Tandem to make Merton drunk (Tandem having been invited, at Sidney's request, to dine with them). Merton, in a state of inebriety, insults Mary, the daughter of farmer Woodland. Having recovered from his intoxication, he feels deep remorse for his conduct, and, to expiate his offence, determines to offer Mary his hand: for this purpose he writes to Woodland, and gives the letter for delivery to Tandem, who is distressed at finding

his master in correspondence with Woodland, whom he has previously ordered to be arrested for rent due, on his having refused him his daughter. Mrs. Harvey, a gentlewoman reduced to great distress, having retired with her daughter Emma to a cottage granted her by the late mr. Merton, an intimate friend of her deceased husband, captain Harvey, receives notice that her agent, who held the remnant of her fortune in trust, has failed; and the lease of her cottage having expired at the time young Merton takes possession, her daughter Emma resolves to wait on him to intercede for her mother. In this interview Merton feels the interest of a lover, and is in despair when he reflects on his promise made to Mary Woodland. From this incident the play takes its title.

To refer to another part of the plot, Consols, an old stock-broker, very rich, arrives in the village, accompanied by his clerk Policy, to whom he declares, that his immense wealth rather makes him miserable than happy, and that he is resolved to part with some of it to relieve the necessities of the unfortunate. He enters the cottage of George Howard, by whom he is kindly treated and relieved, Howard supposing him in distress. In the mother of Howard, Consols finds a lost daughter, who, having been privately married to the father of Charles Merton, is involved in distress by his having neglected her and married again. From these circumstances many interesting situations arise. Merton becomes acquainted with his father's turpitude by means of a letter supposed to have been written with his dying hand, recommending mrs. H. and her son to his care. George Howard, incensed at Merton's conduct to Mary Woodland, to whom he is himself strongly attached, challenges him; they meet, but are prevented fighting by an old servant, who was in the secret, and declares them to be brothers. Merton receives the hand of Emma Harvey, whilst Mary Woodland bestows her's on George Howard, and thus the piece concludes.

This comedy is the avowed production of Mr. Allingham, author of two pleasant and popular after-pieces, called *Fortune's Frolics*, and *'Tis All a Farce*.

The construction of the piece is simple, and of genuine English growth; the incidents are pleasing and probable, the diction is, for the most part, natural and appropriate, often pathetic and brilliant; and the sentiments are moral, manly, and impressive. The characters are well drawn; and, though possessing not very strong claims to originality, there is yet something like novelty in the parts of *Tandem* and *Consols*. Some good remarks on the subject of duelling occurred in one part of the piece; and in another the following passage was much applauded: Emma Harvey, thinking very differently from her mother, who views their distress with an eye of despondency, comforts herself thus:—'Old age views only the dull and gloomy side of the landscape, where nodding rocks and dreadful precipices threaten the timid traveller with destruction; but my youthful fancy sees a delightful path, bedecked with fragrant shrubs and beauteous flowers, thro' which the cherub Hope leads the pleased wanderer to happiness and joy.'

The performers throughout exerted their best talents; the piece was received with general approbation, and has since continued to draw crowded houses.

This play did not prove attractive at Crow-street; (which is of late, very thinly attended.) The following air, sung by Miss Walstien, as Emma Harvey, was particularly admired.

YOUNG Colinette, a lovely maid,

Had she been wise, as she was fair,

By Lubin had not been betray'd;

Who prais'd her shape, and prais'd  
her air,

And stole her heart away;

Ah! well-a-day.

By vows as false as false could be,

He ruin'd lovely Colinette;

And careless then away went he,

And left the maid to pine and fret,

And sigh her life away.

Ah! well-a-day.

After being repeatedly amused respecting Kemble, Mrs. Billington, Braham, Incledon, &c. &c. the new engagements for the remainder of the after-season, consist *solely* of Mr. Munden, Johnstone, (of whom we this month give a portrait and memoir) and Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston. The unexpected death of Mrs. Pope, (late Miss Campion,) we have to regret. This lady and her husband, were to perform here a few nights.

May 26.] This evening the Haymarket theatre was opened in conformity with Mr. Colman's intention expressed at the close of last season, and agreeable to the terms of his patent.

The pieces selected for the evening's entertainment were, Cumberland's comedy of *The Jew*, and the musical farce of *The Agreeable Surprise*.—Previous to the play, a dialogue, in the nature of a *Prelude* (but entitled '*No Prelude!*') took place between Messrs. Elliston and Waldron in their own proper persons. The prompter (Waldron), in a humorous manner described the difficulties that he had met with in the arrangements of the theatre; and Mr. Elliston (now stage manager), in favour of the actors, made some forcible appeals to the candour of the audience. Much merriment was occasioned by a specimen of the letters received from male and female candidates for theatrical fame; but some laughable apprehensions were expressed, that the brilliant success of the comedy (meaning *John Bull*) lately furnished by Mr. Colman for one of the rival theatres, might endanger the ruin of his own. One part of this comic sketch consisted of a smart dialogue, in the form of a catechism, containing some 'palpable hits' which turned upon the various popular pieces produced by Mr. Colman; and that introducing implicit dependence upon *John Bull* for protection and support produced a thunder of applause. The *prologue* concluding this felicitous effort was a classical composition, abounding with powerful and elegant appeals to the candour and generosity of the town.

So



So early a commencement, while both the winter theatres were yet open, rendered it necessary for Mr. Colman to procure a company almost exclusively strangers to the London boards; and he has collected a number of performers from different provincial theatres, who are likely to do credit to his judgment, and promote the success of his enterprise.

To the abilities of Mr. Elliston the town has long borne testimony. His personification of the philanthropic Jew was pathetic and chaste. Sir Stephen Bertram was represented by Mr. Chapman, from the Worcester theatre; and in his hands the character lost nothing of its importance. In this gentleman will be found an excellent substitute for poor Aickin. Mr. H. Kelly, of the theatre, Portsmouth, was very spirited in the part of Charles Ratcliffe. His person is *petite*; but his voice is uncommonly deep-toned, mellow, and flexible. Mr. Mathews, from York, evinced considerable humour in portraying the meagre Jabel, for which, indeed, his figure is peculiarly well adapted. Mr. M. we understand is son to a respectable bookseller of that name in the Strand; he has acquired a high degree of provincial reputation, and certainly well deserves to be naturalised in London. Mr. J. Palmer, as the representative of Frederick, appeared in a line of character to which he has not been accustomed, but which he sustained very respectably.

The abilities of the female part of the *dramatis personæ* were commensurate with those of the male. Mrs. Cleland, from the Plymouth theatre, played Mrs. Radcliffe; she has a commanding and dignified air, well suited to the character that she sustained.—Mrs. Ward, from York, made the character of Mrs. Goodison very respectable.—Mrs. Keys, from Weymouth, who performed Dorcas (and is mother to Mrs. Mills, of Covent-garden theatre), exhibited very considerable merit in the cast of low humour.—Mrs. Gibbs and Mrs. Atkins, from Covent-garden, add to the strength of the company.

In *The Agreeably Surprise*, Mr. Burton, from the Dublin theatre, made his appearance as Sir Felix Friendly. He exerted himself much, and not without success. Mr. Mathews had here fresh opportunity for a display of comic talents, in the ridiculous character of Lingo; and will, no doubt, become a favourite actor.

At the end of the play, Mr. Elliston announced a repetition of the above pieces, *by command of their majesties*; a very unusual honour so early in a season! Nine years have elapsed since that theatre could boast of a royal visit.

---

*Description of the City of Washington, the new Seat of Government of the United States of North America; with Observations on the probable natural Causes of its future Rise or Decay--- by a Visitor.*

THE site of the city of Washington is a tract of ground lying between the fork of the eastern and western branches of the river *Potowmac*, which, at their confluence, form an obtuse angle. This ground was originally covered with forest-trees, and is still so, except those spots which have been cleared to make way for buildings. The city commences at the point of confluence, and diverges from thence eastwardly and westwardly, from one branch to the other, and northwardly to their sources. On the side, which is not bounded by either branch, lies the open country, so that the city may proceed to a vast extent, unchecked by any other settlement, except George Town, which occupies a part of this triangular piece of ground, upon the western branch, a little above the confluence. It is separated from Washington by a very small creek, and is now become, as it were, a suburb of it. The lines for the streets, according to the plan drawn by Mr. Ellicott, the state's surveyor, have been cut through the forest. They run in a straight direction,



rection, from branch to branch, east and west, and are intersected by others, crossing them at right angles, north and south. Those leading to the grand avenues are laid out from one hundred and thirty to one hundred and sixty feet in width, the others from ninety to one hundred and ten feet.

Washington wears, at present, rather a grotesque, than picturesque, figure. The different proprietors and purchasers have cleared the wood upon their own lands, and erected houses, or parts of houses, leaving the adjacent ground to be cleared by those to whom it may hereafter belong; so that, except at Greenleaf's point, and one or two other places, where there is something like a continuation of buildings, the whole is a kind of patch-work. At one place, a finished house presents itself totally surrounded by wood; at another, a half-finished one; at a third, the foundations of houses only are to be seen; and at a fourth three or four unfinished carcasses; so that any very correct calculation of the number, or topographical description, of the whole cannot be expected. In 1799, the number of finished houses might be about 400, and the unfinished, half of that number. In the beginning of 1802, the number of both together were nearly about 1200. The houses are three stories high, of very complete brick-work and slated. Besides these, there were a number of frame houses, or temporary wooden buildings, for the accommodation of workmen, labourers, &c. These latter, are, in time, to give way to more elegant buildings according to the original design. The Capitol, from the appearance of the only wing, which is built of hewn-stone, promises, when the centre and corresponding wing shall be added, and the circumjacent grounds properly laid out, to be a very superb and well-decorated edifice; but as the architect, who built the wing now standing, has quitted the united states, and left no plan of the centre, the tail of this most material part of the building rests with his successor, and any further observation is precluded. When finished, it is in-

tended to contain the two houses of congress; all the public offices, and national institutes.

The president's house, which is finished, is a very neat piece of plain square architecture of hewn stone, in the modern stile. It stands nearly in the centre between the two branches of the Potowmac, and about the distance of a mile from the confluence. A street of the widest dimensions leads to it; at the eastern end of which a bridge of hewn-stone is intended to be built, over that branch of the Potowmac, into Maryland. Over this bridge will be the main-road from the northern to the southern states. A little below where this bridge is to be built, stands the navy yard, in which a seventy-four gun ship is now building; but it is, at present, like all the other navy-yards in the united states, uninclosed. The Washington-hotel, the chief house of public accommodation, is a very spacious, and commodious brick building, situated between the capitol and the president's-house. The other houses are very substantial, commodious, and well-finished: but as the buildings are very detached, and the views, from the intervening woods, very broken and interrupted, nothing but a bird's-eye prospect can give a perfect idea of this city *in embryo*. Something like a guess may be formed of the appearance of, here and there a superb public edifice; brick houses finished and unfinished; mingled with temporary wooden huts and interspersed with lofty trees. Scarce any thing like connection is to be observed; but as the regularity of the plan is every where strictly observed, when the chasms begin to diminish, it must form the grandest piece of architectural uniformity in the world.

The Potowmac is a noble river; and the circumstance already mentioned, of a seventy-four being laid down on one of its branches, leaves no doubt of its channel being deep enough for mercantile ships of any burden to unload at the wharfs.

The Americans cherish a belief that, at no very distant period of time, Washington will be not only the handsomest,  
but

but the largest, city in the universe. Brissot, in his 'Commerce of America with Europe,' condemns this *rage* for great cities, in the Americans. He calls it a great evil, which will contribute more than any other thing to the ruin of republican spirit. This may be true in a political point of view; but in a moral one, it is quite the reverse. It will be happy for mankind, if following the example of the Americans, the contest betwixt nations shall hereafter be, which shall build the finest cities, not which shall ravage the most. It will be more congenial to humanity, to witness the competition between the heroes of the trowel, than those of the sword; as well as more beneficial to posterity; since it is obvious that Blenheim-house hath long survived the advantages reaped by the British nation from the victories which it was built to commemorate.

Washington stands on a very commanding situation. The regularity of plan upon which the streets are laid out, and the uniformity of the construction of the houses, will far exceed any thing of the kind ever before attempted; and if those natural causes which must necessarily be concurrent to the establishment of large cities, should be congenial, Washington will stand a monument of the spirit of enterprize, activity and perseverance of its founders. But even those qualities, so very essential to success, will not always ensure it. Washington may never arrive at its expected grandeur; it may be even injurious to the united states that it should. If Washington should become the emporium of the united states, the other commercial cities and towns, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Norfolk, Charleston, &c. may fall to decay through the removal of their most opulent merchants, who will as naturally flock to share the increasing opulence of Washington, as flies to a honey-pot. This will be like feeding the body at the expence the members; the former becomes dropical, whilst the latter falls into a decline. If it be asked, why has not the immense disproportion of London to the other parts of England those injurious effects? The answer is

ready and plain. All parts of England have as numerous a population as can subsist by agriculture: the superfluity are therefore driven into large communities to gain a livelihood by commerce and manufactures. The case is exactly the reverse with respect to the united states, where there is a very trifling population, compared with the immensity of their territory. Its vast extent considered, a sprinkling of small towns must be infinitely more advantageous than a few large ones; and perhaps, any thing like a town should be avoided. Of this opinion are the abbé Mably, dr. Price, the count de Mirabeau, Brissot, and other writers, who have endeavoured to prove that great cities, commerce, and manufactures will be baneful to the Americans, whose only pursuits should be agricultural.

If their arguments are right, the Americans are wrong in attempting commerce and manufactures, without which, however, they cannot have great cities. Manufactures especially can never be very extensive in the united states, whilst the high price of manual labour, obliges them to sell their clumsy imitations at a higher price than the elegant imported originals would cost. The dearth of labour is occasioned by the disproportion of population in America to its extent; and the consequent cheapness of land, which engages all the industry of the country in cultivation. Labour will continue dear, so long as land shall be cheap, which, in the united states, must be for ages to come, seeing that there are nearly two hundred millions of acres of uncultivated land. If therefore, the Americans would give birth to manufactories among themselves, they must lay such heavy duties upon foreign importations as will be tantamount to a total prohibition of them. The European powers will retaliate; and, as the Americans are universally their own carriers, such a measure will annihilate their commerce, and leave their shipping to rot in their harbours. But the commerce of the united states is too extensive and profitable to permit their inhabitants to balance between its certain gains, and the



the uncertainty, if not impracticability, of the establishment of manufactories; and therefore it will be policy in them to import foreign goods, in exchange for their own produce. Thus will manufactures, one great source of population in large cities, be wanting in Washington.

The agricultural system in the united states is still more opposed to the manufacturing, than the commercial system is. New York and Philadelphia, which have been settled for more than a century, and have also been successively the seat of government, and the receptacle of immense swarms of emigrants, have never arrived to the magnitude of many third-rate towns in England. Why? The uncultivated lands of Kentucky, Tennessee, province of Maine, Vermont, &c. have continually drained them, and will ever do so whilst lands are cheap. Man naturally prefers tilling his own spot of ground to labouring in the workshop of another; and from thence it is not to be wondered at that Kentucky, which in 1771 had not one hundred inhabitants, contains now upwards of one hundred thousand, whilst, notwithstanding the swarms of emigrants, who have poured into Philadelphia and New York, neither of them have increased very sensibly. If the navigation of the river Mississippi should be opened to the united states, the western territory will hold out still greater allurements to emigrants from the eastern shores, which must be felt by Washington, as well as Philadelphia and New York.

If, therefore, America cannot establish manufactories; or, if, by persisting in manufacturing for herself (for she never can hope to export to Europe, which manufactures for the whole world) she destroys her commerce, one of the two chief sources of population in great cities is cut off; and the agricultural system, ever acting as a drain through the latter, not only Washington, but no other city in the united states, can ever arrive to any great magnitude.

The rapid increase of Washington, from its commencement, is attributed, by sensible Americans, to its true cause—*speculation*, a field for which being

once opened to the land-jobbers, who swarm in the united states, they made large purchases, and bent all their resources, towards running up buildings, and giving the city an extrinsic appearance of prosperity. So industriously have these purposes been pursued, that, at this present time, in London, 500*l.* sterling is asked for about the sixth part of a single lot, many of the prime of which, in the point of situation, were originally purchased for 30*l.* currency (six shillings to the dollar) and three years credit. If this sudden increase had arisen from actual settlement alone, a more undeniable proof would be given of the prosperity of Washington, than by the magic appearance of uninhabited structures, like mushrooms after a shower. Fruits forced in a hot house answer very well the purpose of those who bring them first to market, but they have not the substance of more natural productions.

Another weighty obstacle to the magnitude of American cities, is the *yellow fever*. This dreadful disorder hath ravaged almost every place on that continent, whether on the sea-coast or inland. Doubts may therefore be reasonably entertained of the justness of the reasons given by dr. Rush, and other eminent American physicians, for its being a disease imported from the West Indies, and not a local affection. Washington has, in its infancy, been subjected to its ravages; and to extend it to the size talked of, will perhaps be to erect a nursery for future carnage.—It may be further remarked, that this epidemic *regularly* appears in some part or other of the united states in the sultry months of June, July, August, and September, and is checked only by the appearance of cold weather. As the intercourse between the united states and West Indies, where this disorder always prevails, is, more or less, uninterrupted, it is not probable that a disorder imported from the latter should be only periodical in the former. But whether the cause be imported or local, the effect must be more or less dreadful according to the magnitude of the place which is attacked by it.



*Voyage in Search of La Percuse. (Continued from Page 282.) With an Engraving of the Dance of the Women of the Friendly Islands, in presence of Queen Tine.*

## CONTENTS.

Visit from Tonga—Ladies Dress—More Thefts—Art of Physic—Visit to the Island of Tongataboo—Conversation with the Females.—Arrival at Pangaimotoo.—Dance of the Women.

WE shall now relate, in our author's words, the result of their farther interviews with the natives of the Friendly islands.

'Pretty early the next morning, (April 2, 1793) we received a visit from Tonga, who accompanied his father Toobou, the king's brother. They both took a great deal of trouble to explain to us all the dignities of their family.

'Tonga several times gave us proofs of great intelligence, in particular when we showed him a chart of the Friendly islands constructed by captain Cook. He first glanced his eye rapidly over the Archipelago; and then, stopping at Tongataboo, he observed to us, that several reefs of rocks had been laid down which did not exist; informing us that, to the northwest we should find a passage, through which we might easily carry our vessels into the open sea. This information was the more important to us, because we had supposed, that we must get out of the road through the narrow channel by which we had entered; and in which we should probably have had to work out against the prevailing winds, which would be extremely favourable to our passing out through the new channel. Tonga offered to show it us, and would sleep on board that night, to conduct to it citizen Beaupré, our engineer-geographer, who would ascertain its position.

'On an excursion we made into the country nearest the anchoring place, we found among a groupe of the natives a young person, who had all the characteristics of an albino, and who was in other respects of a very sickly complexion, as is commonly the case, for this deviation from nature is owing to a state of disease.

plexion, as is commonly the case, for this deviation from nature is owing to a state of disease.

'In the morning of the 3d, having surprised some of the natives, who were making off to the coast of Tongataboo with some articles, which they had just stolen from our ship, the commanding officer sent some of our people in pursuit of them; when one of the party, who had caused himself to be announced as a chief, said, that he would punish them himself, and would bring us the next day the things that had been stolen. But it appeared, that he was connected with the thieves, for he took care never to return on board again.

'When we went ashore, Omalai accompanied us, and admired the boat's rudder for a long time. He was desirous of steering himself, and did so with great skill. These people use nothing but paddles for steering their canoes.

The ladies, in dressing their hair, made use of cocoa-nut oil, previously perfumed with a small seed, which they call *langa kali*, and which is gathered on the island of Tongataboo. On examining a little of the oil, we observed, that some of the bruised nut, which in their language is called *mou*, was mixed with it. They exposed the nuts to the sun, after having spread them on mats, in order to dry them, before they press out the oil, with which the women anoint the upper parts of the body, no doubt to preserve the suppleness of the skin, and prevent too copious perspiration. They preserve the oil in the seed pot of the *melodinus scandens*, after having taken out the seed. When we bought some of these little phials, we frequently threw away the oil, lest it should run out in our pockets; but the women seeing us with regret waste an article which they much value, commonly came forward to receive it on their heads, and then, with their hands, they spread it over their shoulders and arms.

'The natives had already sold us a great number of clubs of various forms, and fashioned with skill, and we saw several who were employed in cutting out others with shark's teeth fixed at the extremity of a piece of wood. We

were astonished to see them cut with a chisel like this the wood of the *casuarina*, notwithstanding its extreme hardness. Others already handled the iron tools they had obtained from us with considerable dexterity. All these workmen had a little bag of matting, containing pumice-stones, with which they polished their work.

‘I observed several cotton-plants of the species called *gossypium religiosum*, growing in uncultivated places; and I saw, with surprise, that the fine cotton, which might be procured from it in abundance, was not used by the natives in any of their works.

‘About nine in the evening we perceived a canoe close by one of our buoys. Apprehensive that the people in her would cut the buoy-rope, we sent one of our boats in chase of her, but the boat had scarcely put off from the ship’s side, when somebody was heard to fall into the water. Our men immediately hastened to the person’s assistance; when seeing him swim away, without speaking a word, we had no doubt but it was a thief making off with his booty. He was pursued immediately, frequently escaped by diving, and was not taken at last till he had been wounded in the thigh with a boat-hook, which was employed to catch hold of him. As soon as he was brought on board, he was secured upon deck, where he remained all night. He confessed that having taken several things out of our launch, he had conveyed them to the canoe, which was in waiting for them near our buoy, and had made off without delay. In half an hour afterward, we fancied we saw her slowly approaching our ship astern, in search of the native we had seized.—The men in our yawl immediately pulled away toward her, they found in her only one man and two paddles: but they soon discovered that she had brought us another thief, who had roamed about the ship till the arrival of another canoe, that came to convey him ashore. As soon as our people got sight of her, they gave her chase, but the natives in her paddled away with such speed, that it was impossible to overtake them.

‘At three o’clock in the morning of the fourth, citizen Beupré returned with Tonga, after having examined the passage toward the north-west, of which Tonga had given us information. They had run along very close to Attata, which they left on the larboard, as they sailed from our anchorage. *Kepa*, the chief of this little island, had come to meet them, and received them with great civility. In the morning he came to see us, and inquired after captain Cook, who, he told us, was his friend. On being informed of his death, he could not refrain from tears, and took out of his girdle a shark’s tooth, with which he was going to wound his cheeks, in order to express the violence of his grief, if we had not prevented him.

‘The art of physic is practised among those people with a parade of mystery. One of our crew, who had accompanied us along the beach, having hurt his wrist by an exertion, a native offered to ease the pain, and succeeded pretty quickly by squeezing and pressing the part injured, (*en massant la partie blessée*) at the same time he blew upon it repeatedly, intending, no doubt, that we should ascribe the cure to his breath.

‘On the sea side we saw several natives occupied in squaring some large stones of the calcareous kind, which, we were informed, were intended to be employed in burying a chief, who was related to Futtasaihe. They first removed the earth from them, and then separated them by breaking them with a volcanic pebble, round which, near the middle, they took the precaution to wrap pieces of matting, to prevent the splinters from flying into their eyes. They were scarcely below the surface of the earth, and arranged in strata about four inches thick.

‘We had before observed among the natives a game with the hands, which they called *léagui*, and which requires great attention. Two play at it, and it consists in one endeavouring instantly to repeat the signs made by the other, while the former makes signs in his turn, which the other is to repeat in like manner.



manner. We saw two in a party at no great distance from our market, who were so quick at this exercise, that our eyes were scarcely able to follow their motions.

'Citizen Legrand, who had been sent the day before to discover some passages to the leeward of our anchorage, returned in the evening, after having found two toward the north.

'Early in the morning of the 5th, I set off, with all the other naturalists of our expedition, for the island of Tongataboo. Some of the natives would carry us thither in their little canoes, but most of us, not being sufficiently careful in preserving our equilibrium, upset them as soon as they put off. We then determined to go in their double canoes, which they managed very skilfully, and soon set us ashore, making the passage under sail. The mast was set up in that canoe which was to leeward.

'We were obliged to get out of the canoes more than six hundred paces from the shore, on account of the shallowness of the water, through which the natives carried us on their backs.—They then showed us the dwelling of Toobou, the king's brother, where we stopped; and the gardener made him a present of several kinds of seeds, that were brought from Europe, chiefly of culinary vegetables, which the chief promised us to cultivate with care. We left him, to strike into the woods, the soil of which was of a calcareous nature; and we observed in different places heads of madrepores, which proved that the waters of the sea had long covered the ground. On the trees we observed many large bats, of the species called *vespertilio vampyrus* (the vampire bat) which the inhabitants told us were very good food.

'We were near the middle of the wood, when a native, who had crept behind one of our party, snatched out of his hands a pair of pincers, which he used for catching insects. The thief instantly took to his heels; but he had scarcely run fourscore paces, when finding himself briskly and closely pursued, he placed himself behind a tree round

which he turned several times, to avoid being caught. Our companion, however, laid hold of his clothes, and fancied himself on the point of recovering his pincers, as he imagined he had the thief fast: but what was his surprise, when the other loosened his girdle, and left his clothes behind him, to escape with the article he had stolen!

'We soon got into the fields, where we saw the property of each individual divided into small enclosures, surrounded by palisades, and completely cultivated. The Indian cole, *arum esculentum*, grew there vigorously among many other vegetables, which I have already mentioned, and which equally with it are used as food by the natives. The sugar-canes we saw there, were planted at a very considerable distance from each other, under the shade of the *inocarpus edulis*, the fruit of which these people roast and eat, its flavour much resembling that of the chestnut. In the same enclosure, we saw several of the orange leaved Indian mulberry trees (*morinda citrifolia*) loaded with ripe fruit, which is much esteemed by the natives. They brought us a great quantity of this fruit for a few days when we first anchored here, but we refused it on account of its insipidity.

'After proceeding some way to the eastward, we stopped, to examine two little huts, erected in an enclosure of small extent, and shadowed by some fine shaddock trees, loaded with fruit, and several *casuarina* trees. Some natives informed us, that the remains of two chiefs of Toobou's family had been deposited in them. The surface of the ground within was covered with sand, and toward the middle we observed an oblong square, formed of small pebbles of different colours. None of the natives who were with us, would gather any of the shaddocks, no doubt from respect to the dead, though we desired to buy some of them. They said that they could not sell them to us.

'In a short time we returned to the house of Toobou, to whom we made a complaint against the stealer of the pincers. He promised to return them to



us the next day, and he kept his word. This chief pressed us to spend the night in his habitation ; but we would not accept his offer, lest our absence should occasion any uneasiness on board.

'Toobou treated us with fowls broiled on the coals : yams, plantains, and bread-fruit, roasted under the ashes, and the liquor of the cocoa-nut to drink.

'Three of the daughters of this chief came to keep us company. They talked a great deal ; and though we were very hungry, they did not scruple to interrupt us frequently, by forcing us to answer their questions, which related chiefly to the customs of the French, particularly those of the women. As they observed our seamen address every one indiscriminately, they enquired with earnestness, whether the women were not *tabooed* in France ; that is to say, whether they enjoyed the same liberty as most of those in their island.

'The answer, by which we endeavoured to convey to them an idea of our customs, pleased them highly. They informed us, that the *eguis* (chiefs) of Tongataboo had several wives ; and asked how many wives a French *egui* usually had. When they understood that each had but one, they burst out into a laugh ; and we had great trouble to persuade them, that the *eguitai* (kings) of Europe, had no more, which gave them no very high idea of their power.

'Of all the articles with which we presented the ladies, odoriferous waters were most esteemed. They appeared to us as passionately fond of perfumes, as most of the inhabitants of warm climates ; and yet their bodies were partly besmeared with cocoa-nut oil, which diffused a disagreeable odour.

'One of the finest girls in this party having the little finger of the left hand wrapped round with a piece of stuff of the paper mulberry, which appeared bloody, we begged to see the wound. Another immediately took down from the roof, under which we sat, a piece of a plantain leaf, out of which she drew the first two joints of the little finger of the young girl, who had them

very lately cut off, in order to cure her, as she told us, of a severe disease. She showed us the hatchet, made of a volcanic stone, which had been used for the operation ; and informed us, that the edge had first been placed at the extremity of the third phalanx of the finger, and then the operator struck a smart blow on the head of this hatchet with the handle of another.

'This young person soon left us ; but, before she went away, she kissed Toobou's daughters after the manner of the inhabitants of the Friendly islands, which is by touching with the tip of the nose the nose of the person you salute. It is remarkable, that those islanders, who pretty much resemble Europeans, have, notwithstanding, the extremity of the nose a little flattened ; this slight deformity may very probably be owing to the custom of which I have just spoken.

'The natives, who formed a circle round us, having stolen several of our things, we complained of it to Toobou's daughters, who soon after left us without saying a word, probably to go in search of their father, and request him to come and put an end to these pilferings ; but, as we could not wait their return, we soon began to walk toward the island of Pangaimotoo. The tide being very low, we easily passed over the shoals, which connect the islets with the principal island. We stopped about half way at a hut, where we were witnesses of the manner, in which a woman was eating her meal, that appeared to us laughable enough. Sitting near a post, and motionless as a statue, she opened her mouth from time to time, to receive morsels of bread-fruit, which another woman put into it. We were informed, that it was not allowable for her to touch any kind of food with her own hands, because a few days before she had washed the body of a deceased chief.

'When we arrived at Pangaimotoo, queen Tiné, sitting under a shed covered with cocoa-leaves, and erected under the shade of several fine-bread fruit trees, was giving an entertainment to general Dentrecasteaux. She first ordered some young

young persons of her attendants to dance, which they did with infinite gracefulness, singing at the same time, while Futtafaihe, who was standing, directed their movements, and animated them by his voice and gestures.

‘After this we had a grand concert, which differed little from that the king had given us a few days before, only on the present occasion the expression of joy was much more lively.

‘The queen was surrounded by women, while a great number of men kept at a distance opposite to her, forming a circle round the musicians.

‘When the women had ceased dancing, several men rose up, each holding in his hand a club, nearly of the shape of a paddle. These they brandished about, keeping time with much precision, and making different movements with their feet. The musicians, after they had sung some tunes in very slow time, sung often very quick, which gave this sort of pyrrhic dance a very animated action, that we admired for a long while. The subject of this dance excited our curiosity; but we soon found that its object was to celebrate the great deeds of some of their warriors. The women occasionally united their voices with those of the men, accompanying their song with very graceful movements.

‘One of the armourers of the Esperance was much surprised to see among these dancers, and not far from Futtafaihe, the native who had stolen his sabre; this chief having always assured us that he could never find out the thief. It appeared to us, however, that it was one of his attendants: but he retired with precipitation as soon as he perceived that he was known.

‘During this time a pyramid of bamboos had been erected, to which were suspended different fruits, designed as a present to the general from queen Tiné.

We expressed a strong desire to see some of the natives engage in a wrestling match; but we were told that a spectacle of this sort was never exhibited before the queen.

‘This entertainment had attracted a

great number of the natives, among whom were several thieves, whose impudence was continually increasing.—They had already taken several articles from some or other of us by open force, and run off with them into the woods.

(To be continued.)

*Signe and Haber; A Gothic Romance.*  
(Continued from page 275.)

IN the mean time, Alf and Alger ravaged and laid waste the Wendean coasts with fire and sword. Hildegisse, a handsome and brave Saxon prince, had joined them; and daily intercourse in their common danger, and common joy in victory had formed the closest bands of friendship between them. The two Danish princes, therefore, said to Hildegisse:—‘We cannot more evidently show our friendship to you, and render it eternal, than by endeavouring to obtain you for a brother-in-law. Hildegisse heard the proposal with joy, but expressed his fears. Not only the consent of king Sigar and his queen were to be obtained, but that of Signe herself, from whom he had received a refusal about two years before; her vow likewise appeared an insuperable obstacle.

Alf now thus addressed him:—‘I know that the simple superstitious girl has made an absurd vow. We agree on every subject except religion. She believes in all kinds of gods and goddesses, and I, for my part, believe only in myself. I trust in my own right hand, and my own courage, for safety and success. It is true Signe is chaste and reserved, and I could almost believe that she is resolved to live and die a virgin, since she has made a vow to marry only him who shall vanquish myself or my brother; for that is impossible; and, during two years, no person has adventured to make her an offer, and enter the lists against us.’

‘What hope, then,’ said Hildegisse, ‘can I entertain?’

‘You must wait some years,’ replied Alf. ‘When Signe perceives that no person comes to woo on such dangerous terms, and when her father, her mother,



ther, and her brothers, unite their entreaties, and you make your appearance, and add your solicitations to ours, doubt not that she will be very willing to be absolved from her rash vow, notwithstanding her chastity, her piety, and her resolution ; for neither man nor woman is made to live alone. You will do well, however, to accompany us home.'

'Most willingly would I,' replied the Saxon prince ; 'but I have made a vow to my father to return to him immediately, to aid him to combat the pirates.'

'Vows of that kind,' answered Alf, 'must certainly be kept ; but I cannot say the same of all the simple ones that are made by the superstitious.'

Alger now spoke. 'I certainly,' said he, 'am no bigot ; but we ought not to condemn the gods—their wrath may be kindled, and Odin is powerful.'

'Yes,' replied Alf, hastily ; 'your Odin is as powerful as the rest of his fellows. Do you not see that the most zealous worshippers of the gods fall in battle, or die on the bed of sickness, as well as their contemners ?'

'But what, then, are we to think of Nifheim\* ?' asked Alger.

'I think nothing about it,' replied Alf ; 'for I never saw a ghost.'

'Syvald thinks very differently,' answered Alger, 'and yet he is a brave warrior.'

'Yes,' said Alf ; 'and on that account he is Signe's favourite, and enjoys the rare advantage of not being included in her vow.'

'Yet that cannot be,' replied Alger, 'because she thinks more meanly of his courage ; for that is at this moment evinced by the ravaged and smoking British coasts.'

They soon after parted : the Saxon prince repaired to his father, and Alf and Alger returned home. A short time before they arrived, Syvald had likewise returned. Habor and he soon contracted the warmest friendship for

N O T E.

\* *The place which according to the northern mythology, will be the abode of the wicked after the end of the world.*

each other ; for both were brave and magnanimous. Syvald wished that Signe had not made that vow ; for now must he fear for the life either of his friend or of his brothers. 'But honour,' he said, 'must rise superior to, and restrain our wishes ; and the gods may send and extricate us from embarrassments in which no human powers can afford us relief.'

'One day, when the king sat at table, and with him Syvald, Bera, Signe, Habor, and all his warriors, Alf and Alger unexpectedly entered.

'Hail, my royal father!' said the former ; 'long may Odin grant thee to drink beer and mead with thy warriors ! thy fortune has given victory to myself and Alger ; thy fame has filled the Wendean coasts. I have contracted a friendship with the brave Saxon prince, Hildegisle, and promised him my sister in marriage : for her extravagant vow must not be regarded ; otherwise she must die a virgin, for who will dare to oppose me in arms ?'

'That dare I,' exclaimed Habor, suddenly starting up. 'There are my steel gauntlets ; one for thee, Alf, and the other for Alger. I am the lover of Signe, and will conquer or die.'

'Now wilt thou certainly be married ?' said Alf to his sister, jeeringly : 'what sayest thou to this adventurous lover ?'

Signe cast down her eyes, but no alteration was discernable in her countenance. 'My vow,' said she, 'is sacred. May the gods preserve my brothers, and Freya dispose of my fate !'

'Yes,' said Alf, 'you aspire to obtain a lover who shall be superior to your brothers ; but I hope to compel this stranger, whoever he may be,——'

'My name is Habor ; Hamund is my father, Drontheim is my birth-place, and hitherto I have not known defeat.'

'I have heard speak of you ; you perhaps, expect the fortune of Hakon, but he conquered an old man ; I am young and vigorous. I have a twofold inducement to fight : to avenge the death of Huggleik, and to punish thy rashness. Hast thou not heard of my fame ?'



fame? I exterminate my foes, and take no prisoners.'

Signe suppressed a sigh.

'You are proudly confident in your own strength,' answered Habor; 'well is it for thee that Signe is your sister, and that I am the guest of your father, otherwise should my sword?—'

The blood mounted in the cheeks of Habor; he laid his hand on his sword, and looked on Signe.

'Peace in the hall of the king!' exclaimed Syvald.

'I see the ghost of Huggleik follows thee,' said the queen to Habor, 'eager to bathe in thy blood.'

Signe again suppressed a sigh.

A council was now held to consider in what manner the combat should be conducted: Sigar, Bera, and Bolvise, proposed that Habor should fight alone with Alf and Alger successively; Sigar, because he wished to spare the blood of his subjects; and Bera and Bolvise, because they hoped that Habor would more certainly fall. Bera also desired that Alger should combat with him first, and then Alf; for, thought she, though Alger should be slain, my brave and dearest Alf will still live, and will obtain an easier victory over an antagonist wearied and exhausted. But Belvise, Syvald, Habor, and Signe, proposed, that the warriors should contend at the head of their troops. The three former thought this more honourable to the warlike bands of their respective nations; and Signe, that Habor would thus be exposed to less danger. She could not conceal from herself that she wished Habor might conquer, but she wished his victory might be obtained in such a manner that her brothers might be saved. Long she endeavoured to struggle against the wish that Habor might vanquish her brothers, but love obtained the victory.

At length Alf and Alger acceded to the proposal, that the Danish people should share in the glory they were confident of acquiring. The conditions of the contest were settled. The party which should compel the other to fly should be deemed victors; and whoever should fall should acknowledge himself

conquered, and desist from the combat. Alf however declared, that he would not depart from his constant practice of never ceasing to fight while he could obtain revenge, or sparing a fallen foe.

The queen Bera applauded his resolution, and called him the avenger of Huggleik, and the defender of Sweden and Denmark.

'Your courage is somewhat harsh and cruel, my brother,' said Svanhild.

Habor only exclaimed—'I will show myself worthy of Signe; she can only love the brave.'

Near Sigerstedt was a pleasant grove, in which Signe often walked, accompanied only by Svanhild. Habor had as yet not sought an opportunity of conversing with her alone: but, before he departed, he was desirous of knowing her sentiments towards him: he therefore repaired to the grove, where he found her, and advanced to meet her, while Svanhild stepped aside into another walk.

'Signe,' said Habor, 'I go undaunted to meet your brothers in the martial combat. The prize is the honour of Norway, and your heart and hand. Even should I fall, my name will be immortal. But, alas! I cannot then hope your love; for you cannot bestow your love on the vanquished.'

'Then,' said Signe, 'shall I never see thee more?' and she covered with her hands her eyes, which were filled with tears.

'Vanquished shalt thou not see me; that indignant pain will I not inflict on thy heart. Into the midst of your brave Danes will I throw myself, if I find the battle turn against me, and seek a death worthy my aspiring hopes.'

Signe stretched forth her hand to Habor. 'Either shall I be thine, Habor,' said she, 'or be the bride of no other man; for who will dare to contend with my brothers shouldst thou be vanquished? Thine shall I be, either here or in the dwellings of the immortals.'

'The dwellings of the immortals,' exclaimed Habor, 'may then Odin himself envy my happiness!'

'And

'And Freya mine!' replied Signe: 'but live, conquer and save my brothers.'

'How can I save Alf,' said Habor; 'he will neither give nor receive quarter?'

'I still cherish a hope,' replied Signe, 'that your honour and my brothers lives may both be preserved. Go to the combat, and take this ring, as an assurance, that living or dead, I am thine; for thou preservedst my life, and though thou shouldst fall, thou art worthy of the victory.'

'My courage and my strength redoubled,' said Habor: 'this ring shall be my shield.'

'Go then Habor, and Freya be your guide and protectress. Meet me here to-morrow, and I will bring you other presents.'

Habor now departed with light and easy steps, while joy and courage sparkled in his eyes. Continually he looked back on her with whom he had left his heart; while Signe stood motionless with her eyes fixed upon him, and often stretched out her arms towards him.

When Habor was gone, Svanhild joined her companion. 'Signe' said she, 'love has subdued your heart.'

'Did you then indulge your curiosity by listening, and hear what I said?' asked Signe.

'No,' replied she; 'my eyes alone were necessary to discover this secret, if a secret it be. Oh, may you be happy! But what then shall be the fate of my Alger?'

'Fear nothing for him; I trust the gods will guard his life.'

'And his honour.—Ah! you wish that Habor may obtain the victory.'

'It is not disgraceful to be overcome by the bravest of men.'

'Is Signe a Dane?'

'Danes and Norwegians have long been friends: their friendship shall be only renewed and strengthened by this martial encounter, and I shall be the pledge of their union.'

'You love with fixed affection. Has Habor then already conquered?'

'His manly demeanour and martial air will not permit me to doubt.'

'But Alf is resolved that he will have victory or death.'

'He causes me much anxiety; yet still I hope that heaven will prove propitious to my prayer, and preserve at once my lover and my brothers!'

'But Bera your royal mother?—'

Signe deeply sighed.

'Never will she consent that you should marry Habor. To seek vengeance upon Habor she considers as a sacred duty.'

'I am Bera's daughter: she has always shown towards me the affection of a mother. She will not, she cannot oppose the laws and manners of my country, or require me to break a solemn vow.'

'Openly she cannot; but by secret machinations and art much can be effected.'

'Our friendship alone can induce me to repress my anger, when I hear you speak thus of my mother.'

'Dearest Signe,' said Svanhild, while she threw her arms around her, and clasped her in a fond embrace, 'my sincere affection for you alone is the cause of my fears. I fear for your fate; I only entreat you to be cautious.'

'Bera is my mother, I am her daughter, I can die, but I cannot violate the laws of filial duty.'

The next day Habor repaired to the appointed place of meeting, but he came an hour before the time which had been fixed. Hastily he walked backwards and forwards with unequal steps, and sometimes stood still, absorbed in anxious thought, while every feature of his countenance displayed the perturbation of his heart.

'Harsh vow!' exclaimed he, 'which enjoins me to sprinkle the bridal bed with blood, with the blood of the brothers of her to whom my heart is devoted. But thus must Signe be won. Yet may not this be avoided? Heaven is gracious. Oh, that I knew the decree of the fatal goddesses! Can Signe love me when I return smeared with the blood of her brothers!—can she?—she already loves me.—Her vow is sacred; Freya heard it. I am guiltless; she herself

dictated



dictated the terms on which alone she can be won. If my wishes may avail, her brothers shall not fall. But Alf will only accept death or victory—and if he fall, I have fulfilled the vow. I can think only of Signe, I must—I will win her, at whatever cost. When she is the prize, the risk of death is a sport—a dance.—But Bera, what will she say—what will she do? Bera, the Swede, in vain has she Danish children, her heart is Swedish—Bera I fear. The bravest heroes cannot shake my courage in the field, but I fear a woman. Yet what can she do? the vow was made publicly, in the presence of the whole people.—But where is Signe?

‘Here she is,’ answered the tender voice of the Danish maiden, the voice of affection. ‘Here, Habor, is a small reward for having preserved my life. Take this mantle, woven of silk seven times doubled; it shall ward off the deadly darts of the enemy, and every blow aimed at thy life.’

‘Whose hands have woven it?’

‘Whose but mine?’

‘That,’ said Svanhild, ‘I can bear witness to; though I thought the present intended for a brother.’

Signe blushed.

‘Habor,’ said she, ‘has preserved my life.’

‘And won your heart,’ said Svanhild.

‘Brave warrior,’ added she, turning to Habor, ‘may you enjoy the happiness to which you aspire!—But spare Alger; let him return with life and honour; let him not be vanquished till after a brave resistance; for to the man whose honour is forfeited I cannot give my hand. But the renown and courage of Alger permit not a doubt that he will acquit himself bravely, and as becomes him who is the choice of Svanhild.’

‘Should I vanquish him,’ said Habor, ‘I know well that it cannot be without the bravest resistance.’

‘Noble hero!’ said Signe, ‘go, where love and honour call you; let them guide you to the field, and may they conduct you safe back! May you prosper agreeable to my hopes and

wishes, and may no sinister event cloud your return!’

‘The assurance of those hopes and wishes,’ exclaimed Habor, ‘is the most propitious and animating of omens; it shall lead me to victory, which shall not be purchased by cause for mourning.’

### *Literary and Philosophical Intelligence.*

A GREAT improvement in the construction of lamps and reflectors, has lately been made by Mr. Nicholas Paul, of Geneva, who in conjunction with Mr. Smethurst, an eminent lamp-contractor, made a public experiment last week, by illuminating the upper part of New Bond-street. Fifteen of the new lamps, with reflectors, were substituted in place of more than double that number of common ones; the effect of which was, that the street was enlightened with at least twice the usual quantity of light. This effect is produced, not by the combustion of an extra-quantity of oil, but by the scientific construction of the apparatus; the lamp being for the first time formed upon the principles of the best air-furnace, whereby the whole of the combustible material employed is converted into light and heat, without smoke: and this light is distributed by means of the reflectors, to those situations where it is required, in such a manner, that the strongest and brightest light is thrown to the greatest distance, whilst the milder is distributed nearest at hand, and some of the weakest is directed underneath the lamp itself, by this means equally enlightening the whole space required.

Specimens have just been published of an entire new art, denominated Polyautography, consisting of impressions taken from original drawings, made purposely for the work. The drawing which is printed by means of this art, is made on a stone, with a pen and a liquid resembling Indian ink, or with a composition not unlike French or Italian chalk; and by a simple chemical process this single drawing is rendered capable of yielding an indefinite number



of impressions, without the interference of the graver or any other instrument whatever. Thus a drawing may be multiplied, without losing, even in the smallest degree, that spirit of freedom, and those nicer characteristic touches, which constitute the great merit of an original design, and which have ever distinguished it from a copy. The inventor is a Mr. Aloys Senefelder, a German.

The age of superstition has not passed away! A count de Robassome, residing in London, has circulated proposals for a subscription for gold rings, containing an exact imitation of a famous Labrador stone, 'which' he says, 'bears the precious resemblance of Louis XVI. The striking resemblance is perfectly manifest; it has a wide scar on the neck, with the impression of a drop of blood, as if nature had taken pains to characterize the manner in which the life of the best of kings was terminated. The head of this unfortunate monarch, of the brightest azure, is ornamented with a crown of the colour of the garnet, bordered by the hues of the rainbow, and decorated with a small silver plume, the whole on a most brilliantly shaded green and gold ground, which art would attempt in vain to imitate. If there be a treasure above all value, it is surely this, for the terrestrial globe might be searched to its inmost recesses without finding another production wherein nature has combined so much splendour with precision to delineate so precious an object. This stone was announced to be disposed of by lottery at Frankfort on the Main for ten thousand louis d'ors: the drawing is to take place at Hamburgh in the course of September next.'!!!

We understand that a French translation of Mr. Walker's historical memoirs of the Irish bards, is preparing for the press in Paris.

Dr. Buttaz, a Russian physician, lately in London, has been commissioned by the emperor of Russia to travel through that empire for the purpose of extending the vaccine inoculation.

Another new metal is said to have

been discovered, which is called *palladium*, or new silver. It possesses the following properties. 1. It dissolves in pure spirit of nitre, and makes a dark red solution. 2. Green vitriol throws it down in a state of regulus from the *aqua-regia*. 3. If the solution be evaporated, a red calx is obtained, that dissolves in spirit of salt or other acids. 4. It is thrown down by quick-silver, and by all the metals, except gold, platina, and silver. 5. Its specific gravity by hammering was only 11. 3; but by flattening, it is as much as 11. 8. 6. In a common fire it tarnishes a little and turns blue, but comes bright again, like the other noble metals, when strongly heated. 7. The greatest heat of a blacksmith's fire would hardly melt it. 8. But if it be touched while hot with a small bit of sulphur, it runs as easily as zinc.

Dr. Benzenberg has lately made from the tower of St. Michael's church at Hamburgh, a great variety of experiments and observations relative to astronomy and physics, thirty-one of which relate to the rotation of the earth, twenty to the resistance which the air makes to falling water, and four hundred and forty to the resistance which is made by the air to falling balls of lead an inch and half in diameter. These experiments were made at different heights, from 10 to 340 feet Paris measure. The greatest care was taken to observe with accuracy the times of falling, and the elevation was one hundred feet greater than that at Bologna, where Riccioli made his experiments two hundred years ago, and eighty-five feet greater than that of St. Paul's, where experiments were made the beginning of last century, by Sir Isaac Newton.

The Petersburg academy of arts has obtained an annual grant from the emperor of 140,000 roubles, instead of 60,000, which was formerly allowed.

Mr. Degrenier has lately published at Bolton a general theory of the winds and currents, in which is a refutation of the vagaries of St. Pierre, which absurdly suppose that the melting of the ice under the pole is the cause of tides and currents; and a confirmation of what  
that

that ingenious author asserts with regard to the motion of the earth in the ecliptic, which he attributes to the alternate melting of the ice under the poles.

The university of Copenhagen has lately proposed the following question: 'Whether it would be advantageous to the literature of the north to substitute the use of the mythology of the north to that of the Greek mythology.' Three memoirs have appeared on this subject, all very interesting, and worthy to be taken into consideration. That which has been adjudged the best, demonstrates the necessity of retaining the Greek mythology, as the most cultivated and most ingenious: the two others give the preference to the mythology of the north, as more proper to produce *chef d'œuvres* than the other, which has already produced so many, and which seems to be exhausted.

About the end of March eight waggons arrived at Paris, loaded with the most valuable works of art and antiques formerly belonging to the Villa Albani and the palace of the Principe Albani. The Medicean Venus and the Pallas of Velletri are expected soon to follow.

The academy of arts and sciences of New York has opened a subscription of 25,000 dollars, for the purpose of procuring from Paris, by means of the American minister, works of art of every kind, drawings, and copies of pictures, casts of the most beautiful statues, antiques, &c.

No foreign works, in whatever language, and upon whatever subject they be written, are allowed to be sold in Spain, until a copy has been sent to the council of Castile for examination, and a licence obtained. In consequence of this regulation, and the tardy proceedings of the licensers, whole bales of printed paper are lying useless or spoiling in the custom-houses.

The officers of police in Paris lately seized several pirated editions of books; and the French government are now more attentive than ever to put a stop to this species of robbery, which had become but too frequent during the revolution.

A Greek poem has lately been published at Vienna, by father Ambrose Pompery, consisting of 506 verses, which have the same meaning when read either backwards or forwards.

Earl Stanhope has lately employed the greater part of his time in bringing to perfection an improved mode of printing. His invention, though in some respects similar to the French stereotype, is said to be very superior to it, with regard, to neatness, accuracy, and cheapness.

Mr. Nicholson has published a description of a curious magazine-pistol, which, when loaded, is capable of being discharged nine successive times, through the same barrel, in the space of half a minute. It has been used for some time past in all parts of the world by lord Camelford, and is so constructed, that its use is attended with neither danger nor uncertainty.

A discovery of considerable importance has been announced, with regard to the preservation of corn. To preserve rye, and secure it from insects and rats, nothing more is necessary than not to winnow it after it is threshed, and to stow it in the granaries mixed with the chaff. In this state it has been kept for more than three years, without experiencing the smallest alteration, and even without the necessity of being turned to preserve it from humidity and fermentation. Rats and mice may be prevented from entering the barn, by putting some wild vine or hedge plants, the smell of this wood is so offensive to these animals, that they will not approach it. The experiment has not yet been made with wheat and other kinds of grain, but they may probably be preserved in the chaff with equal advantage.

Baron Edelcrantz has presented to the society for encouragement of arts at Paris, the description of a new lamp, in which, by means of mercury and a weight, the oil is made to ascend to, and remain at, any required height.

A very rich and abundant spring of petroleum was discovered, a few months since, on the borders of the Ligurian republic. This substance is now employed,



ployed, without mixture of any kind, in lighting the city of Genoa. It gives an equal quantity of light at one-fourth of the expence of common oil. It is extremely limpid, has a strong pungent smell, and its specific gravity is to that of water as 83 to 100, and to that of olive-oil as 91 to 100.

The emperor of Russia, to encourage the cultivation of hops, has lately made a considerable grant of lands to a M. Potapow for the purpose.

A new sugar has been discovered, by professor Proust, in the grape, which is the basis of wine. It is different from that of the sugar-cane, and crystallizes differently. It is contained in the proportion of about thirty per cent. in the juice of the grape. Azote is uniformly combined with the carbonic acid, in the fermentation of wine: in that of gluten, it is pure hydrogen, which is disengaged with the carbonic acid.

The magistracy of Orleans have resolved to erect a monument in honour of the celebrated Joan of Arc. It is to consist of a bronze statue, upon a square pedestal of white marble. On each side of the pedestal there will be a bronze bas-relief, representing an interesting moment of her life: (1) the receiving a sword from the hands of the king at Chignon;—(2) the raising the siege of Orleans;—(3) the anointing of the king at Rheims; and (4) her death.

Professor Danzel, of Hamburgh, lately read, at a meeting of the royal academy of sciences at Berlin, a memoir on an apparatus invented by him for the directing of air balloons; and afterwards exhibited the machinery in one of the rooms belonging to the academy. Garnerin, the celebrated aëronaut, who was then in Berlin, is said to have greatly admired this invention.

#### *Observations on the Month of April. (From a French Journal.)*

**I**N this month the most celebrated mistresses of the kings of France have breathed their last: Diana de Poitiers, Gabrielle d'Estrees, madame

de Maintenon, and madame de Pompadour. This remark is connected with a more general observation, which is, that the greater part of celebrated women have died in the month of April.

Laura, the mistress of the poet Petrach, died on the 6th of April; Diana of Poitiers, on the 26th; Gabrielle d'Estrees, on the 9th, the duchess de Longueville, on the 15th; mademoiselle de Montpensier, on the 5th; madame de Sevigny, on the 14th; madame de Maintenon, on the 15th; madame de Caylus, on the 15th; mademoiselle de Lussan, on the 2d; madame de Pompadour, on the 15th; Judith, queen of France, on the 19th; Joan, of Navarre, on the 9th; Elizabeth, queen of England, on the 3d; Christina, queen of Sweden on the 19th.

We might hence be led to conclude, that of all the months in the year that of April is the most dangerous to women in general.

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

THE insertion of the following translation of an essay on the subject of *Political Arithmetic*, published in the Gotha Almanack for the present year, will oblige an occasional correspondent, and, I presume, convey some amusing information to your readers.

Your's, &c.

FEB. 20, 1803.

J. M.

#### *Political Arithmetic.*

**I**F we suppose the earth to be peopled with about a thousand millions of souls, and reckon 33 years a generation, there will die in that space of time one thousand millions of persons—consequently there will die—

Every year,	-	-	30 millions
Every day,	-	-	82,000
Every hour	-	-	3,400
Every minute,	-	-	60
Every second,	-	-	1

But as, on the other hand, the number of those who die is to that of those who



who are born as 10 to 12, there will be born—

Every year,	-	-	36 millions
Every day,	-	-	98,400
Every hour,	-	-	4,080
Every minute,	-	-	68
Every second,	-	-	1

If men did not die, there would be at present about 173,000 millions of persons on the earth. As the superficial contents of the land amounts, at least, to 1587 billions (thousands of thousands of millions) of square feet, there would still remain 9110 square feet for each person.

If we reckon three generations to the century, and suppose the world to have existed only 5800 years, there will have been but 180 generations from the creation, 127 from the deluge, and 56 from the christian æra to the present time; and, as there is no family which can trace its descent to the time of Charlemagne, it follows that the most ancient cannot reckon more than 33 generations—indeed very few can go so far back without manifest fiction; and the most illustrious, for a thousand years of distinction have 4800 of obscurity.

On an equal extent of ground, where

there lives in Iceland	1 person,
there live in Norway	3 persons,
Sweden,	14
Turkey,	36
Poland,	52
Spain,	63
Ireland,	99
Germany,	127
England,	152
France,	153
Italy,	172
Naples,	192
Venice,	196
Holland,	224
Malta,	1,103

Iceland is, therefore, the part of the world, at least of Europe, which is most thinly peopled, and Malta the most populous.

Of the whole of the inhabitants of a country one-quarter usually live in the towns, and three quarters in the villages.

Of a thousand persons, 28 are estimated to die every year.

The inhabitants of a country or a city are renewed nearly every thirty years; and in a century the human race is renewed 3 1-3d. times.

Of 200 children, not more than one dies in child-birth.

Of 1000 children suckled by the mother, there do not die more than 300; but of 1000 children suckled by nurses, 500 die.

The mortality of children has greatly increased in the present luxurious age. Convulsions and dentition carry off the greater part of them.

Among 115 deaths there is only one woman in child-birth; and among 400 only one who dies in the month after labour.

The small-pox usually carries off 3 out of 100 who are attacked by it.

It has been observed, that the small-pox is more fatal to girls than to boys.

Of 300 who are inoculated, not one dies.

From a calculation founded on bills of mortality, it appears, that among 3125 deaths there is only one person of 100 years of age.

It is confirmed by experience and the observations of physicians, that out of 100 persons who live in great towns there will not be more than 20 ill during a month in the course of the year, or 24 during a fortnight.

There are more old persons in elevated than in low places.

The proportion between the deaths of women and those of men is as 100 to 108. The probable duration of the life of women is 60 years; but after that term it is more favourable to men.

Married women live longer than those who remain unmarried.

By observations made during the course of 50 years it appears that the greatest number of deaths has always been in the month of March; the next greatest in the months of August and September; and the least in the months of November, December, and February.

Of 1000 deaths there are 250 in winter, 290 in spring, 225 in summer, and 235 in autumn.

More persons, therefore, die in the spring than in any other season of the year.

year. In great cities, however, such as Paris and London, the greatest number of deaths are in winter.

Half of those who are born die before the age of 17; so that those who survive that period enjoy a happiness denied to half the human race.

The number of old persons who die in cold seasons is to that of those who die in warm ones of 7 to 4.

The first month, and especially the first day, of life, are remarkable for the greatest number of deaths. Of 2735 children who died very young, 1292 died the first day, and the remainder during the first month.

According to the observations of the great Boerhaave, the most healthy children are born in the months of January, February, and March.

The married women are to the whole sex in a country as 1 to 3; and the married men to all the males as 3 to 5.

The greatest number of births happen in the months of February and March.

The number of twins is to that of other children as 1 to 65, or 70; so that among 65 or 70 births, twins are found but once.

The number of persons living is usually to that of children born in the year as 26, 27, or 28, to 1; according to the fecundity of marriages.

The number of marriages is to that of the inhabitants of a country as 175 to 1000.

In very populous countries, out of 50 or 54 persons there is but one who marries.

In the whole extent of a country we can only reckon four children for each marriage, one with another; in cities and great towns we can only reckon 35 children for 10 marriages.

The men able to bear arms are a fourth part of the whole inhabitants of a country.

The number of widows is usually to that of widowers as 3 to 1; but that of widows who marry again is to that of widowers who marry again as 100 to 120, or as 5 to 6.

The number of widowers in a country is to that of all the inhabitants as 1 to 51; that of widows to that of those same inhabitants as 1 to 15.

The widowers and widows, taken together, are to the married couples of a country as 3 to 7.

### *A Morning's Walk in May.*

Born in yon blaze of orient light,

Sweet May! thy radiant form unfold:  
Unclose thy blue, voluptuous eye,

And wave thy shadowy locks of gold.  
Warm with new life, the glittering  
throngs,

On quivering fin, and rustling wing,  
Delighted join their votive songs,

To hail thee goddess of the spring.

DARWIN.

**B**EFORE I began this agreeable  
morning ramble—

‘Bright Phœbus, rising from the shades  
of night,

With rosy keys unlock’d the gates of  
light.’

The weather was extremely fine, delightfully calm, and beautifully serene. Cheered by the influence of vivifying sun-beams, the unnoticed daisy reared its dewy head, and the blithe tenants of the bough chaunted their merry modulation. To an early walker this morning was particularly inviting.

‘For April, with his childish eye,  
Alike prepar’d to laugh or cry,  
Had, unlamented, flown away,  
And left the world to love and May.’

Nature, like a fair bride, was arrayed in beauty, and the profusion of blossoms which decked the apple-trees impregnated the air with aromatic fragrancy. Not one envious cloud intervened to rob creation of Sol’s resplendent rays. Aloft in æther the lark was praising his maker, and a cheerful blackbird on an adjacent spray was offering up his early gratulations.

‘Sweet, O sweet, the warbling throng,  
On the white emblossomed spray,  
Nature’s universal song  
Echoes to the rising day.’

CUNNINGHAM.

Amid the general choir of plummy performers, the voice of the cuckoo was heard; whose simple plaintive note is ever grateful to the contempla-  
tive



tive philosopher, and to the truant school-boy—,

‘Who starts the curious sound to hear,  
And imitates the lay.’

Creation smiled, dressed in her many-coloured robe; the trees, whose naked limbs were shook by the breath of Boreas, now clothed in eye-cheering green, waved their verdant ornaments; and the meadows, which a few weeks before appeared crisped by frosts, or mantled by snow, were enamelled with gold cups and sprinkled with ‘daisy flowers.’ How exhilarating to my spirits was this lovely change! What an heart-delighting metamorphosis!

‘Stern winter now, by spring repress’d,  
Forbears the long continued strife;  
And nature, on her verdant breast,  
Delights to catch the gales of life.

‘Now o’er the rural kingdom roves  
Soft pleasure, with her laughing  
train:

Love warbles in the vocal groves,  
And vegetation plants the plain.’

DR. JOHNSON.

In the course of my walk, I called at a rural cottage, surveyed its little garden, and seated myself in a leafy arbour. Being alone, I took a retrospective view of past times, and reflection produced the following apostrophe.

‘Shady recess! oft in the jocund season of youth—the May of human life—with gay companions did I visit thee, and spent some blis-tipt moments in amusing conversation beneath thy verdant canopy. Calm retreat: dearer to me than the proud alcove! within thy green abode, with the maiden of my choice, in “courtship’s blooming hour,” I’ve sat.

‘Crown’d with delight, the minutes flew along,  
And scatter’d blessings from their balmy wings.”

When I was about terminating my walk, I espied a wren’s nest: I will not attempt to describe it; but will quote a beautiful description from Hervey’s ‘Theron and Asapho.’

‘The wren makes up by contrivance, what is deficient in her bulk,

Small as she is, she intends to bring forth, and will be obliged to nurse up a numerous issue. Therefore with the correctest judgment she designs, and with indefatigable industry finishes, a nest proper for that purpose. It is a neat rotund, lengthened into an oval, bottomed and vaulted into a regular concave. To preserve it from the rain, it has several coatings of moss; to defend it from cold, it has but one window, and only a single door, or rather the window and door are the same; to render it both elegant and comfortable, it has carpets and hangings of the finest, softest, down. By the help of this curious mansion, our little lady becomes the mother of multitudes; and the vivifying heat of her body is, during the time of incubation, exceedingly augmented. Her house is like an oven, and greatly assists in hatching her young, which no sooner burst from the shell than they find themselves screened from the annoyance of the weather, and most agreeably reposed amid the ornaments of a palace, and the warmth of a bagnio.”

JOHN WEBB.

---

### Junius.

THE impenetrable mystery that hangs over the author of the celebrated letters of JUNIUS is so favourable to the propagation of reports, that we may expect to hear that they have been ascribed, in succession, to every distinguished character who flourished during the period of their publication. The following article, which appeared in a late number of *The Wilmington (Delaware) Mirror*, is founded upon a stronger assertion than has ever before been made upon the subject, for it proceeds upon a supposed acknowledgment of Junius himself: of Mr. Rodney, or of the degree of credit that may reasonably be attached to his declaration, we know nothing; but the subject is so curious, that we think our readers will not be averse from having their attention once more drawn to it.

‘No political writings ever made more noise in the world, or were more celebrated, than the letters signed Junius,



nus, and published in London now more than thirty years ago. And as the author conveyed those letters to the press in such a secret manner as to conceal himself entirely from the knowledge of the public, and every other person, the public curiosity has been excited, from time to time,—to know who he was. Frequent and various have been the conjectures respecting him; but all have accorded in attributing those letters to one person or another of the most eminent abilities. This, without doubt, does the author great honour. I have observed in some of your late papers, that they were attributed to the celebrated Mr. Dunning by one writer, and to the late earl of Chatham by another. But, to satisfy the curiosity of the world, and to preclude all future and uncertain conjectures, I can assure the public that our celebrated major-general Charles Lee, of the American army, *was the real author of these letters*. And although he had declared that the secret rested solely with himself, and that he meant to carry it to the grave with him: yet I affirm, and answer to the public, that he revealed it to me, and, perhaps, to no other person in the world.

‘In the fall of 1773, not long after general Lee had arrived in America, I had the pleasure of spending an afternoon in his company, when there was no other person present. Our conversation chiefly turned on politics, and was mutually free and open. Among other things, the letters of Junius were mentioned, and general Lee asked me, who was conjectured to be the author of those letters?—I replied, our conjectures here generally followed those started in England; but, for myself, I concluded, from the spirit, style, patriotism, and political information which they displayed, that lord Chatham was the author; and yet there were some sentiments in them that indicated his not being the author. General Lee immediately replied with considerable animation, affirming, that, to his certain knowledge, lord Chatham was not the author; neither did he know who the author was, any more than I did; that there was not a man in the world, no

not even Woodfall, the publisher, that knew who the author was; that the secret rested solely with himself, and for ever would remain with him.

‘Feeling in some degree surpris’d at this unexpected declaration, after pausing a little I replied, ‘no, general Lee, if you certainly know what you have affirmed, it can no longer remain solely with him; for certainly no one could know what you have affirmed, but the author himself!’ Recollecting himself, he replied, ‘I have unguardedly committed myself, and it would be but folly to deny to you that I am the author; but I must request that you will not reveal it during my life; for it never was, nor never will be, revealed by me to any other.’ He then proceeded to mention several circumstances to verify his being the author, and, among them, his going over to the continent, and absenting himself from England, most of the time in which those letters were first published in London, &c. &c. This he thought necessary, lest, by some accident, the author should become known, or at least suspected, which might have caused his ruin, had he been in the power of the court of London, &c.

‘Whoever will compare the letters of general Lee, written to several of the British officers at the commencement of our revolutionary war, with those of Junius, will probably be convinced that they were dictated by the same mind, and written by the same hand; but however that may be, I affirm, that what I have herein communicated to the public relative to general Lee’s communication to me, respecting the author of Junius’s letters, is, in substance, strictly true; and no doubt remains with me but that he was the real author.

‘T. RODNEY.’

### *The Phantasmagoria.*

NUMBER II.

THE next in the order of procession, and the most natural in succession, to an author and his amanuensis, is a bookseller; that is, a publisher. Observe with what importance he presses forward. Here you behold, ladies and

and gentlemen, not one of the hungry sheep of literature, 'who look up and are not fed;' but a prize-ox, fattened by a nauseous oil-cake, called the present taste, the ingredients of which may not be unaptly described as follows: Twelve ounces of a monster's brains; six of a modern philosopher's principles, without a scruple of religion; twenty drops of the spirit of spectres; and a mono-dram of the hydrophobia mixed up *secundum artem* in the shape of a dramatic bolus; attend, he is just now addressing an author, or rather one of his fags. He speaks: 'Harkee, mister; I shall expect more copy to-morrow; you don't get on, my dear sir, at all; you might earn twenty shillings a-week, if you'd only work sixteen hours a day.' It is Saturday night: observe the author dodging the bookseller round his shop; he meets him in every angle but the right angle; in vain he attempts to fix the great man; the publisher knows very well what the author would be at, and affords him plenty of play; he knows that he wants money; and he is taking time to consider how little he shall give him. 'Well, mister, the old business, I suppose; that'll do to-night, won't it?' Thus ends the performance between the publisher and the author; and on the next Saturday evening the same farce will be repeated,—but not for the benefit of literature.

But what means this frightful phantom that follows close at the heels of the author, with its eyes looking at each other, and the nose turned up at the point. This, ladies and gentlemen, is a critic; his visual nerves are become thus strained and distorted by the habit of looking at things in every point of view but the right; and his face is discoloured with jaundice, from the continual overflowings of bile to which he has been subject on the publications of new works, and the representations of new dramas,

'Which made him hang his head, and scowl,  
And wink,' and goggle, like an owl.'

Mr. Septimus Crab was also, in former days, an author: he read, however, June, 1803.

ever, nobody's works but his own; and nobody read his but himself. Enraged at the stupidity of the town, he commenced critic with infinite success; and, arming himself with a proper assortment of grave remarks and sententious phrases, necessary to the doctrine of damnation, set out in battle array against the powers of genius and the exercise of talent.

'Peevish, dull, and splenetic,

As dog distracted, or monkey sick.'

This hypocritic may be daily seen planted at the bookfellers, as it were to sicken literature, in like manner as the poison-tree of Java does the productions around it. He is just now the dramatic reporter of a newspaper; and you will, perhaps, wish to have a sample of his management. A little time ago, our theatrical Zoilus gave a critique on the acting of the celebrated miss —: 'she played ill;' 'she had no conception of the part;' 'and he advised her never to perform it again.' The critique was admirable; but it happened unluckily for the critic, that miss — did not perform ill, as he thought, because—she did not perform at all. The fact was, that an apology was made for her, and the piece acted, while the reporter was employing his imagination over a glass of punch at The Garrick, and the critique went to the press unconscious of having committed a forgery.

Another very curious anecdote is told of this accomplished critic. An author of some talent and genius, and moreover a man of fortune and of the world, previous to the first representation of his drama, during the rehearsals, thought it might not be amiss to have a private rehearsal with the reporter, and for that purpose asked him to dinner: but the best of the thing was the preparation for the feast. With a due attention to the diet and regimen suited to a critic, the author caused every thing like acid to be removed from the table; he banished the lemons, and transported the vinegar; all manner of alkalies were plentifully introduced, to correct the critic's natural acidities; calcined oyster-shells in the pie-crust,



pie-crust, chalk in the custards, and magnesia alba in the gravy soup. These acids and alkalies occasioned at first an effervescence, which, however, served in the end to neutralize the critic. When the dramatist had got the reporter into a due temperament, he ventured to produce his play: some bilious symptoms were observable, at this instant, in the face of the critic; but these were considered of little importance, as the sight of a manuscript generally produced more disagreeable effects: he has been known, on such occasions to have been seized with a locked jaw, and always with violent spasmodic affections in the buccinatory muscles. The author watched every alteration, like a good physician, and took care to stop his patient's mouth with a glass of champagne every time he saw it convulsed with spleen. He had now brought his temper into unison with his own; no very easy task, ladies and gentlemen, I assure ye, though the same kind of thing has been used physically before. A deaf gentleman, who had formerly had a taste for music, contrived a very happy method of hearing distinctly what passed in a large company; and his experiments never failed of success: He always began by giving the proper pitch himself, and raising it by tones and semi-tones, until he got from low D to A in alt, and could perfectly hear every syllable of the conversation. The reverse of this mode of producing harmony is practised every season at the theatre to advantage, where the understandings of the audiences are admirably lowered to the talents of the authors, by the tricks of the performers, till the taste of the town, and the state of the drama, are in perfect unison with each other, and take the same pitch of absurdity.

The critic at last began to, 'relax the iron muscles of his face;' he smiled at the traits of humour, and actually nodded his approbation. The fact was, the wine was good, the piece was good, and the party were all good fellows together.

All went on as it should do until the

first night of the new play, when the critic happened to be so surcharged with atrabile, that, forgetting the whole of the affair, he mistook his friend's piece for another author's, who had not asked him to dinner, and actually damned it out of politeness to his patron.

Preserve me, ye gods, from this mistaken critic! Let me anticipate, ladies and gentlemen, what he would say of my Phantasmagoria: methinks he is speaking about it now, addressing the bookseller: 'Pray have you been to the new show of sprites and spectres?' 'Damned stuff, doubtless, sir.'—'Oh, wretched, though I have never seen it; but you know one can always judge.' Let me save this accurate reporter the trouble of drawing the critique on my own performance, 'THE PHANTASMAGORIA.'

'We understand that this dealer in spirits has set up without a licence (unless he got one from M——L——s, esq.) to retail his adulterated commodities: we don't exactly know the profits of the spirit line; but as we imagine that his articles are far from genuine, and considerably below proof, he will most likely soon shut up shop, or fill a place in the list of bankrupts: we confess that we have not tasted his samples; every one, however, must take fire at his attempts to intoxicate the public: and though we do not wish to deprive him altogether of the means of living upon air; yet we think that it will be the duty of the clergy and the legislature to lay this spirit of spectres as soon as possible.'

We have examined also the spirit of criticism, and have found it as foul as any other; seldom genuine, but very frequently, indeed adulterated.

G. B.

#### *The Cave of the Caspian.*

**H**OLOCJAM, the son of Holocjab, by his wife Simma, from her delicate beauties surnamed Cheseeph, that is silver, a noble Persian, stood on the southern shore of the Caspian. It was agitated by a violent storm, the waves dashed with fury against the rocks,



rocks, and innumerable marine birds flew screaming along the strand. 'Mighty billows,' cried Holocjam, 'you will not always swell into such mountains, nor break with such deafening roars. When once the storm which has raised you, shall be past, you will gradually subside, until the Caspian reflect from its tranquil bosom the splendid arch of heaven; the trees and rocks on its shores will likewise be reflected, while the volatile swallow shall again be seen dipping its tentative wing in the rippling flood. But when will there be an end to the violence of the Tartars? When will the waves of sorrow subside in my soul, for sorrow for the lost Japhetha? Barbarians, what have they done with my beloved? Why was I destined to survive their cruelty? Why was the cup of joy held out to me, and then in one disastrous moment snatched away from my cheated lips? And is she indeed lost to me? Am I doomed never more to see her smile, to hear her speak, to touch her soft hand, to feel her pity, to witness her benevolent actions to worship her wholly in the combined charms of youth, innocence and beauty? Then farewell to all terrestrial peace; no Japhetha, no consolation.' Having uttered this plaintive soliloquy, he retired to the mouth of a cave, where reclining against a rock, he resigned himself to silent meditation, with his eyes fixed on the foaming billows of the Caspian. He continued to indulge himself in this musing frame of mind, now and then noticing the swans hurried along by the rapid motion of the waters, diving sometimes to let the surges pass over them. He would likewise occasionally view the vessel driven by the tempest over the troubled sea, now mounting over the sublime wave, and now sinking into the yawning abyss. If the fine observation of Lucretius relative to this last image be true, the satisfaction of our meditant should have been increased, but poor Holocjam had no satisfaction of any kind to be enhanced: The most interesting scenes of nature, though he might behold them, touched him not; neither by its agree-

able forms was he charmed, nor by its awful ones was he transported: Hope was banished from his reflections, despair sat brooding in his soul, and his bosom heaved with repeated sighs. Yet he had seen better days, and had rejoiced in them: He was young, handsome, accomplished, and very rich; related also to some of the best families of Persia, and even appointed to a dignified post under the government of that country: a proof of this and external circumstances being utterly unavailing to contentment where the heart has been pierced with any severe misfortune. In the course of his travels he had met with a young lady of the most exquisite beauty and decorum: his parents designed him for another woman, but love is free as the wind, and cannot be subjugated to human interference; being captivated with the heavenly charms of this new cherub, he devoted himself to her also, and her heart answered to his with an equal flame. Love is the great instrument of our improvement; it refines, exalts and ennobles all our powers, both intellectual and moral: He who knows not what love is, knows not what God is; he has yet to learn the greatest of all secrets, that of being happy. What then must have been the felicity of these two susceptible persons, formed by the hand of nature for the enjoyment of each other, placed in conspicuous stations of life, and possessing frequent opportunities of cultivating a reciprocal tenderness in that mutual union of hearts which they proposed making under the divine favour their chief good upon earth? Such only as have derived from the same bountiful hand a refined sensibility, and have been in love themselves, can answer the question. Certain it is, those noble personages never knew the value of a rational existence, until they feel their souls going forth beyond themselves in a delicate correspondence of inclination and sentiment. Their affection acquired a permanent character; they strengthened it with vows, they sealed it with tokens, and engraved it on the palm trees where they walked at noon. Blessed

were the palm trees where they walked at noon, while the sun seemed to shine with brighter rays on the fragrant bowers, dedicated to love and purity. Strong as their mountain of complacency stood, however, it received a convulsion, which parted them for a while from one another, and thereby overthrew their repose.

We left the son of Holocjab in the cave of the Caspian, his breast filled with unutterable anguish. In the same cave likewise had a dervise, a little before the arrival of our hero, taken shelter from the storm. The holy man had remarked the stranger on the shore, had observed his agitation, and from his looks instantly inferred he was in trouble. Too much study is apt to repress the feelings of benevolence, and even to engender a misanthropical temper; but this dervise took care that this should not be the case with him, by constantly mingling the offices of humanity with the pursuits of learning: His learning was rendered subservient to the laudable purpose of benefiting others, his heart was open to every call of misery, and he never beheld any one in pain without sympathising with him as a brother. Added to the forlorn aspect of the stranger, his dress denoted him to be a gentleman, one above the common mass of the people; the sage therefore, respectfully approaching him, accosted him in the following terms: 'Son, I perceive you labour under some poignant vexation. One would not expect to find such distress in a person so young and withal so innocent as you appear to be. If I might take the liberty of enquiring, I would ask what is the reason of your disquietude? Just now I overheard you mention the Tartars, and a lady named Japhepha: were they cause of your affection?' 'They were, holy father,' replied Holocjab. 'Do you see through the rising spray yonder stately castle that crowns the neighbouring promontory, where the projecting rocks are washed by the boiling surges, and the veteran pines bend to the strong wing of the tempest?' 'I see it,' answered the dervise, 'Well, reverend

father,' continued the youth, 'in that castle once resided the matchless Japhepha; she was beautiful as the vernal sky at noon, hung round with fleecy clouds: but her beauty was the least of her perfections; her understanding was like a lamp of light, and her heart was the theatre of every virtue. O father, had you seen her as I have seen her, inexpressibly elegant and enchanting, you would not regard me with a severe eye. But to proceed; she was dressed in a white morning gown, looking forth from her window over the chearing expanse of the Caspian, when a band of predatory Tartars invaded the castle; having overcome all resistance, and collected a vast booty, they at length penetrated into the chamber where the angel was meditating; being arrived there, at once they laid hold of her, she in vain imploring their pity; neither gifts nor tears could turn them from their purpose; the ruthless barbarians carried her away with them upon one of their dromedaries, among the rich spoils of the plundered mansion. Since that unfortunate vicissitude, all my enquiries after her have been ineffectual, and I am now, as you perceive, inconsolable for her loss. Me she preferred to all her admirers, the day was fixed for our nuptials, when this cruel incident threw me at once from the pinnacle of happiness into the gulph of misery. Does philosophy point to any remedies for wounds like mine? If so, let me hear what they are: the sympathy which you discover for a wretched being is itself a kindness, and your order ensures my respect.' 'I am not one of those rigid philosophers,' rejoined the dervise, 'who would desire you to annihilate the passions, or to do that which no man can do: but though they cannot be extirpated, they may be regulated, and only when they are so is happiness attainable. Without question, the capture of Japhepha was a severe disappointment, nor could I blame you for indulging a moderate grief on her account. Where a man finds a virtuous woman, her price is above rubies: there arises from her attachment, and even from her ordinary behaviour, a  
vivid



vivid joy or animated delight, which may well be styled the balm of life. But consider, dear youth, that other individuals besides her whom you so much, perhaps too much have loved for your future repose, may have claims on your recollection, your affection, and your industry. We are not to sink under the disasters of the world, but to bear them with fortitude. Why was the noble faculty of reason given to man, but to enable him, among other achievements, to overcome by patience every calamity, and surmount by valour every difficulty, which impedes his progress to immortal glory and supreme bliss? Neither does it appear from your recapitulation, that your Japhepha is totally lost to you; she may yet return to the castle, and cause its surrounding forests, and your renovated spirits, again to break forth into singing. In no case of mere uncertainty, cease to repose confidence in the Vice Governor of the universe, who frequently permits his best servants to drink the bitter cup of adversity, in order to prepare them for properly relishing a state of sincerity ease and prosperity. With trust in God unite virtuous exertion, engage in useful employments, try variety of scene, company and amusement. In the execution of these expedients, I do not wish you to forget Japhepha; live for her, but at the same time live for your Maker, your country, and yourself. Many other topics of consolation might be offered to your consideration, but these few well digested, may possibly alleviate your anxiety, and even assist you to regain a portion of your former tranquillity.' His words tended to comfort the heart of Holocjam, as when copious streams break forth in the desert to quench the thirst of the fainting pilgrim: his lordship thanked the venerable sage for his counsel, and promised to abide by it as far as he was able.

The storm still blew with terrible violence, accompanied with the additional horrors of thunder and lightning. The waves of the Caspian seemed to roll in flames, by the incessant streams of electric matter that poured down

upon it from the dark impending clouds while the loaded atmosphere was convulsed by the simultaneous peals that followed the flashes, the rocks, woods and mountains in the vicinity of the cave reverberating the tumultuous sounds. It was now no longer safe for the spectators of this formidable scene to remain at the mouth of the cave: they deemed it not only expedient, but absolutely necessary to their preservation, to proceed farther into the grotto, which they accordingly did. It was one of those caverns that contain sparry concretions, which are both so beautiful in themselves, and have been so beautifully described by writers of natural history. So much light was admitted through various openings in the vertical rocks, as to show the spars in their proper colours and dimensions. The dervise explained to his lordship, how they were formed by the gradual condensation of stony particles, in the slow and almost imperceptible passage of water through such places. While they were surveying these subterraneous wonders glittering in a kind of luminous obscurity, Holocjam thought he perceived at some little distance from him a woman standing by herself in a recess of the cave; and when in the next moment he thought she bore a resemblance to Japhepha, his heart leaped with joy. Without waiting to deliberate on what he should do, he walked hastily forward to the recess, where being arrived, he once more clasped in his arms whom he adored in his spirit. During the first transports of their mutual surprise and delight, neither of them could pronounce a word; Holocjam was the first who spoke: 'Japhepha, dearest Japhepha,' he cried 'how came you hither? I thought you had been murdered by the Tartars.' 'They did not murder me,' answered she quickly, 'they only carried me away with them into their own country. Have patience, dearest Holocjam, and I will give you a succinct account of my captivity.' Moved by this assurance, he let her go; but before she began her narrative, he beckoned to the dervise to approach, who immediately joined



joined him, and was introduced to his recovered mistress, when the lady said : ' The expeditious rate at which the Tartars travelled, brought us in two days into the vast desert of Bokara, where it presently appeared they had no evil design against either my life or my honour, and that gain merely was their object in my deportation. For this purpose, they sent me northward to a more remote tribe of their race, where I was sold to a powerful chieftain, and had an opportunity of observing a people, the very reverse of those who translated me into bondage. Dispersed in moveable villages along the fertile banks of the Wolga, they lead a life of primitive simplicity and innocence. With them theft, adultery and murder are unknown : they never violate the sacred laws of hospitality : their young men are not fathers before wedlock, living with the girls as with sisters ; the portion of their virgins is the virtue of their parents, and their own spotless purity, limited to their future husbands. They believe in one supreme Deity, the maker of all things visible and invisible, and in the necessity of good morals in order to please him. They exercise themselves in things lovely and laudable, and are eminent for a refined brilliant and masterly wit. With these worthy people I could gladly have spent the remainder of my days, had not the ideas of past times intruded themselves, by night and by day into my mind. Incessantly I sighed to return to Persia, to the land which gave me birth, and held all my dearest connections. Here I rejoice to bear testimony to the faithfulness of God, who in all my tribulations still granted me sensible tokens of his unchangeable love ; nay, for the most part, when the wrath of men was highest, his magnificent comforts, leaping over the mountains, were most punctual and prevailing. The magnanimous prince who bought me, at length observing my inquietude, voluntarily offered to restore me to the land of my fathers, without a ransom. In emotions of gratitude prostrate at his feet I fell, and bathed them with my tears. His looks dis-

covered something more than compassion, but being apprized of my prior engagement, he forbore to plead his love. Ah ! why is not every human being benevolent, when such a disposition makes one so happy, and assimilates us so much to the amiable Divinity ? The prince raised me from the ground, held out his hand to me in token of unalterable regard, and repeating his former promise, gave me his picture to wear in remembrance of him. In a little time he was as good as his word, he conveyed me himself to Astracan, where seeing me safely embarked in a stout vessel under a trusty commander, he took an affectionate farewell of me, weeping as he retired. The wind was favourable, and the voyage was delightful, especially when from the window of the ship, I descried the Persian coast, with the smoke of the adjacent houses, curling in the air. Conceive my sensations on this occasion, you cannot unless you have been in a similar situation : those who deny a patriotic affection in the human breast, ineffectually argue against nature, and against the omnipotent God of nature himself who planted it there. This morning my conductor put me on shore in the next cave, according to stipulation ; and I had proceeded thus far towards the castle, when a scowling tempest overtaking me obliged me to halt in this grotto.' Here she ended her narrative. Holocjam, who had often heard her speak before, testified no surprise at her manner of recital ; but the dervise was fearfully astonished at the dignity of her sentiments and the graces of her elocution ; so that he no longer wondered at the regret and melancholy and resentment, which had lately clouded the mind of her lover.

The light now increasing in the grotto, was a signal to the party that the storm was abated ; they therefore returned to the mouth of the cave, when all three burst into an exclamation of delight at the glorious scene presented to their view. The winds were allayed, the clouds dispersed, while the sun shining brightly in the blue sky, showed the tumbling waters of the Caspian

in all the variety of prismatic colours. After a pause of admiration at this resplendent phenomenon, the party prepared to separate, when the dervise said: 'My dear lord and lady, before we quit this memorable cell, memorable by being the place of the renewal of your acquaintance, deign to listen to a few thoughts which my age and longer experience in the world authorise me to suggest, relative to your approaching union in the silken bonds of matrimony. Fidelity to the connubial couch is so essential in all who enter into this holy and happy state, that without it the pleasures which it is capable of affording, cannot be enjoyed in any degree of refinement. In this respect, I am fully persuaded, neither of you will ever transgress: and why? Because your love is principally of that kind which has the soul for its object. The mere animal desire is nothing, in comparison with the attachment of the mind and the heart. The former is a perishable instinct, useful indeed for the propagation of the species, and even a respectable source of enjoyment, when indulged with the approbation of the moral sense, yet still nothing more than a temporary instinct: whereas the latter is a sentiment of reason, and being thus founded on the immortal part of our nature, will consequently remain, expand, burn and blaze in pure souls, while eternity rolls on its infinite ages. It is possible therefore, you see, to have a love or warm approbation independently of the body, and without any consideration of it. But, although against strange embraces you will be secured, as well by the metaphysical nature of the passion which actuates you, as by the love of virtue which predominates in you both, still there belong to the nuptial state a variety of lesser offices, to perform which as they should be is often a matter of some nicety. The right of the husband to a superior command in the family is manifest of itself, nor will any woman of sense dispute it: while on the other hand his duty as plainly is to support the authority of his wife, exerted in her own province. Shun arbitrary maxims on both sides, which could en-

ly embarrass you: let reason direct you in every important consultation and even in your ordinary proceedings, so shall you best attain your ends. Good humour, cheerfulness, respect for one another before company, together with a disposition to overlook minute faults when they occur, are graces of special importance in a state where the intercourse of the parties is so frequent. Moreover, should Providence bless you with offspring, the sphere of your duties will be enlarged with that of your happiness, in the care with which you will watch over their infant years, in the good education which you will provide for them, and in the good example which you will set before them in your own conduct. Be not proud, remembering still from whom, from whom still remembering, all your blessings both spiritual and temporal are derived: cultivate therefore society and friendship with those of your own rank around you, let many partake of your divine prosperity, let the whole human race be dear to you. Finally, children of the Highest, farewell, receive my benediction, so in peace from the cave of the Caspian, go and commence a new æra of conjugal felicity, living and loving like the turtles of the woods.' So saying he turned from them, while they made the best of their way to the castle.

*Hillsylvania.*

AGLAUS.

*Innovations in the English Language. A Dialogue of the Dead.*

*Swift, a Bookseller, and Mercury.*

*Bookseller.*

TO enjoy in future the company of a gentleman whose consequential character in the literary line I have long made up my mind upon, is a pleasure which I set great store by, though obtained by the loss of my existence.

*Swift.* Pray, friend, where did you learn your English?

*Bookseller.* I was born and bred in London, and of such marked regularity in my line of conduct, that no man could charge me with a single act of incivism, or any thing that went to the disorganization



zation of the society of which I was a member. I served an apprenticeship to a *tip-top* bookseller, and have often heard the most learned authors discuss points of literature. I have seen them, sir, for *hours, on their legs, and going into a variety of matter.* The duice is in it if I do not speak English of the very newest and best patterns.

*Swift.* In what part of the town did your learned authors find kennels and dunghills to wade into the way you mention? Fleet-ditch, I am told, is now very decent; and has not half that variety of filthy matter, dead cats and dogs, drowned puppies, and stinking sprats\*, which it formerly had. But first of all, friend, what was your last employment in the other world?

*Bookseller.* In place of *negativizing* your questions as *inimical*, though I own that at *this first blush of the business* they appear so, I shall be happy, *on the instant, to meet your ideas, and narrate what you desiderate, not doubting of being well heard.*

*Swift.* Sir, I am not deaf now, as I was in the other world; I shall hear you well enough, if you speak distinctly. I ask, what trade you followed?

*Bookseller.* You mean, I suppose, in what *professional line* I was bred. I hinted already that my employment was to bring *forward* to the view of the public at large the *ideas* of the learned; in other words, I was in the *typographical and bookselling lines*; and am *free to say*, that in both *lines* my *line of conduct* was indicative of *exaditude* to a degree. I *netted*, sir, although my *expenditures* were not small, so considerable a sum, that, on the *demise* of my wife, who *resigned her existence* about a year ago, I *sported fables* in my own *gig and pair*. I *had in contemplation* a seat in the commons, but—

*Swift.* So; you were a bookseller. In my time, however, the idea of a learned man could have been comprehended by the *large public* or the *public at large* (how did you call it, pray?) without the help of an interpreter. But perhaps I did not take your meaning.

N O T E.

\* See *Swift's description of a City Shore.*

*Bookseller.* Dear sir, what *unfounded ideas* you bring forward! You take me up on a ground entirely different from that on which I intended to meet you. I have formerly *set store by you*; having heard you *held forth* as one who had secured the marked approbation of many. You seem inclined to *maltreat me*, but have said nothing that *militates* against me as a *professional man*, or goes to *substantiate* any charge *inimical* to my character. And since you are pleased to be *provocative*, I am *bold to say*, that some of our best critics *scout and reprobate* your yahoos with the most *marked energy*; complain that they *feel squeamish* when they think of them; and *have the idea* that descriptions of the *description* can be agreeable to readers of no *description*. I have heard one author, whose name has long been *inregistered* in the annals of literature, affirm, that they are *disgusting to civilization*. A justice of peace of my acquaintance *committed himself*—

*Swift.* The duice he did! the laws, as well as language, of England, must be greatly changed of late years. Go on, sir, perhaps I may at last understand you.

*Bookseller.* I say, the justice *committed himself*, that he would prove your diction, as well as imagery, to be low and vulgar; that it has nothing of the *ton* in it, no long sonorous phraseologies, no appearance of your being *conversative* in ancient or foreign language; nothing, in a word, but what the common people may understand, as well as the most learned men in the kingdom.

*Swift.* Was there ever such a fellow? Hark you, sir, do you know whom you speak to, or what you are speaking?

*Bookseller.* Most *decidedly*, sir; but *fellow me no fellows*; if you please. Your writings, however great their *publicity* may once have been, *have had their day*; they are now a *boar*, sir, a mere *boar*; I *took more money* last winter by the *Sorrows of Werter*, than I have *taken* by a seven years' sale of the *lucubrations of Swift*.

*Swift.* *Wörter!* What is that?

*Bookseller.*



*Bookseller.* Have you never heard of Werter? What an illiterate, out-of-the-way world is this! You can have no *fashion* among you; nothing *clever* or *sentimental*, nothing that *implicates reciprocity* of the finer feelings. Why, sir, Werter is one of the most *eventual* and *impressive* of all our *novel* novels; the demand there is for it *out-bounds* your comprehension. You smile; but what I say is a *truism*. If you would be *agreeable* to hear, I would give you a *statement* of some particulars. Werter is a true hero, and in his *line of conduct*, as a person of the highest honour and fashion, most *correct*; though a German by birth, he must have kept the best company in France; and so extraordinary a scholar, that he actually carried a Homer, a Greek Homer, sir, in his pocket. But misfortune *ingurgitated* him in the very lowest ebb of distress.—His affections were *captured* by a neighbouring gentleman's lady, with whom he wished to have a *sentimental arrangement*, a little *flirtation*—(you understand me) *an affair of gallantry*, I mean, and whose cruelty *fractured* the good young man's heart, and made him *temerarily* put a termination to his *existence*.

*Swift (to Mercury entering).* You come in good time, Mercury. Our friend Horace says you were famous in your day for eloquence; perhaps you may be able to interpret some of this learned person's gibberish. He was speaking of one Werter.

*Mercury.* I overheard all that passed, so you need not recapitulate. Those same Sorrows of Werter I have seen.—Werter tried to corrupt his neighbour's wife, and not wholly without success; but finding the lady not quite so forward as he wished, he left her in a rage, blew out his brains with a pistol, and (if we may believe some men of rhyme, who have been whimpering on the occasion) went incontinently to heaven.

*Swift.* Is it possible that so silly a tale can be popular?

*Mercury.* It is possible, for it is true: or, as this gentleman would perhaps say, is a *truism*.

*Swift.* I am glad I got out of that June, 1803.

vile world. It was in my time so bad, that I foolishly thought it could not be worse; but now it must have renounced both common honesty and common sense. But whence comes it that I understand so little of that man's English.

*Mercury.* Would you have Englishmen of the present age speak the language of queen Anne's reign?

*Swift.* Certainly. Why did Addison, and I, and some others, take so much pains to improve and fix the English tongue? Should we have done that, think you, if we had imagined that, in so short a time, it would be so miserably altered and debased? But who are they who thus take it upon them to disfigure the language, and, by so doing, to discredit the literature of England? Not surely, the most respectable part of the community. Men of true learning and good judgment are anxious to preserve the purity of language. Those barbarous idioms I take to be the manufacture of illiterate and affected persons, who mistake grimace for elegance, and assume the appearance of learning because they know nothing of its reality.

*Mercury.* You are a pretty good guesser, my old friend. But you must know there is now, in the world you left, a most vehement rage of innovation in language, government, religion, and every thing else. That a thing is new is now a sufficient recommendation, however inconvenient it may be, however unnatural and unseemly; nay, the more unnatural it is, the better chance it has of coming into fashion. On the British stage, with infinite applause, young and beautiful actresses perform sometimes the parts of highwaymen; and some singing actors, squall in an affected voice, resembling, and intended to imitate, that of women: the most humorous dramatic pieces are frittered away into songs; and I should not be surprised to hear, that henceforth Miranda and Juliet are to be personated by grim-visaged grenadiers seven feet high, and Falstaff by a slender miss just entered her teens; that Hotspur and Henry of Monmouth are

to fight to the tune of Lillibullera : and that Hamlet and Cato will sing their respective soliloquies in a dance accompanied with a Scotch bagpipe.— Similar remarks I could make on other public exhibitions. The pulp—

*Swift.* We will, if you please, defer those to another opportunity. In the mean time, I wish to hear more particulars of the degeneracy of the English tongue, and of the principles on which it seems to have been conducted. It is a subject, you know, which engaged my attention not a little while I was on the earth.

*Mercury.* Would you have me give you the arrangement and natural history of chaos? However, though I cannot pretend to enter minutely into so complex a business, I shall offer a few directions, which would enable you, if you were so disposed, to make English of the newest and best pattern as well, nearly, as this learned bookseller. My first rule is a very comprehensive one : ' Avoid short words as much as possible, however significant and well-sounding, especially if they be of English or Saxon original, and universally understood ; and, in order to raise admiration of your learning, use, in their stead, longer words derived from the Greek, Latin, or French. Instead of life, new, wish for, take, plunge, &c. you must say, *existence, novel, desiderate, capture, ingurgitate*, &c. as,—a fever put an end to his *existence*——

*Swift.* But that would mean—annihilated him both body and soul.

*Mercury.* True ; but language is not now thought the worse for being ambiguous ; and ambiguity of manner is not in less request than ambiguity of phrase : it is considered as a proof of consummate urbanity, when a writer, even a writer of history, and of ancient history too, so disguises himself, that his reader cannot find out whether he be in jest or earnest. Besides, I need not tell you, that by many genteel people death and annihilation are supposed to be the same thing.

*Swift.* Proceed, if you please.

*Mercury.* Instead of a new fashion, you would do well to say—a novel fa-

shion ; for this looks like French, and this, by the common people, will not be understood. For the same reason, and to shew your skill in the Latin tongue, say, not—I wish to be quiet, but—I *desiderate* quietness, or rather *quietude* : and you must, on no account, speak of taking the enemy's ships, towns, guns, or baggage ; it must be *capturing*. About twenty years ago, when this word was imported, I heard a furly English ghost remark, that since his countrymen had learned to talk of *capturing* ships, they seemed to have lost the art of taking them ; but Rodney and Howe have since proved that he was mistaken.

*Swift.* You mentioned *plunge* as an unfashionable verb.

*Mercury.* *Ingurgitate* is more genteel ; because it is long, uncommon, and sonorous, and to those who have no Latin utterly unintelligible. He was *ingurgitated in the lowest ebb of distress* is fine language.

*Swift.* *Ebb*, that must mean *abatement* of distress.

*Mercury.* Formerly it might have been so ; but you may now see *lowest ebb* used for *greatest depth* ; and it is thought elegant, because new. I know not whether I mentioned *sort* and *kind* as unfashionable nouns : they are quite vulgar : *description* being longer, and of Latin original, is thought much better than either, whatever harshness or confusion it may occasion. Our friend, the bookseller gave a good example, when he said, of your description of the yahoos, that descriptions of that *description* can be agreeable to readers of no *description*. But of this part of the subject we have had enough. Proceed we now, therefore, to rule the second, which is this : ' Always, when you can, prefer figurative to proper expression, and be not nice in the choice of your figures, nor give yourself much trouble about their consistency.'

*Swift.* That is just the contrary of what I used to recommend. A few examples, if you please.

*Mercury.* Instead of—he spoke an hour on various topics, you must say—*he was an hour upon his legs, and went in-*



to a variety of matter: an idiom which is now very common, and much admired: because it is *figurative, verbose, and ambiguous*: three qualities of style which are now, among fashionable writers and speakers, indispensable. Instead of—he undervalues his enemies, say—*he sets no store by his enemies, or rather he sets no store by those who are inimical to him.*—*Inimical* is a great favourite, though they who use it are not yet agreed about the pronunciation of it. It came in at the same time with the verb *capture*, and from the same quarter. Unfriendly and hostile must both give place to *inimical*; the former because it is mere English, the latter because, though of Latin original, it is universally understood. Instead of—at first view, you must say—*at the first blush of the business.* *Hold out* is a figurative phrase of very general use: every imaginable conception of the human mind is now supposed to have hands and arms for holding out something. Letters from Spain *hold out an inimical appearance.* This plan, or idea, *holds out* great advantage. Distresses of mind is *held out* by physicians as the cause of bad health. But I see you grow impatient, and I shall go on to my third rule, of which I gave a hint already: ‘Avoid conciseness, and use as many words as possible.’ When you speak of a man’s conduct, you must always call it, *his line of conduct*, and instead of an authentic narrative—you must say, a narrative *marked with authenticity.* Indeed the words *line; meet, marked, feel, go*, and some others, may be used on all occasions, whether they have meaning or not; he was received with *marked* applause, *marked* insult, *marked* contempt, *marked* admiration: *meet* your wishes, *meet* your arguments, *meet* your feelings, *meet* you on any ground, &c. Then as to *line*—every thing is now a *line*. You must not say—he is in the army, but—he is in the *military line*, or in the *army line*: nor—he is bred to business, but—he is bred in a *professional line*. So, instead of—he is a hair-dresser, clergyman, printer, perfumer, merchant, fisherman, &c. you will be laughed at if you do not say—he is in the *hair-dressing line*, in the *cleri-*

*cal line*, in the *printing line*, in the *perfumery line*, in the *mercantile line*, in the *fishing line*, &c. *Feel* has become so fashionable, that your old English substantive verbs *am* and *be* are in danger of being forgotten. Instead of—I am anxious, I am afraid, I am disappointed, I am warm, I am sick, he is bold, they are ashamed, the room is damp, the day is cold, &c. you must say—I *feel* anxious, I *feel* afraid, I *feel* disappointed, I *feel* warm, I *feel* sick, he *feels* bold, they *feel* ashamed, the room *feels* damp, the day *feels* cold, &c.—His arguments *went to* prove, &c.—Accounts from Spain *go to* say, that, &c. This, because more verbose, is thought more elegant than—accounts from Spain say—his arguments proved, &c.

*Swift.* Those people seem to be put to hard shifts to make their books and speeches long and enigmatical. But surely such affectation cannot be universal.

*Mercury.* It is not In the British senate, and in some British pulpits, you might hear strains of eloquence that would do honour to Demosthenes, and transcend the abilities of Tillotson and bishop Taylor. You formerly admired Bolingbroke as a speaker; but were you to hear mr. P——.

*Swift.* Bolingbroke was a shallow fellow, though I own he imposed on Pope and me; but on a better, wiser, and more learned, man than either of us, I mean Arbuthnot, he did not impose: the doctor understood him well. Bolingbroke’s ostentation kept his ignorance out of sight; and because he was positive, we thought him penetrating. He could turn a sentence so as to make it sound well; but it was all *words, words*, as Hamlet says. For my part, you know I never valued those modulated periods, as I think your critics call them; brevity, simplicity, and proper words in proper places, form, in my opinion, the perfection of eloquence. But I interrupt you.

*Mercury.* I mentioned the necessity which an English writer, who aims at popularity, is now under, of using long words: I ought to have added, that



it is also thought genteel sometimes to shorten ordinary expressions. For *reformation* every body now says *reform*; this being French, and the other vile old English: instead of—for the future, it is fashionable to say—in future; and beautiful (or ugly) to a degree, instead of—to a great degree. The last example has also the advantage of being elegant on account of its ambiguity: as the following very fashionable phrases have, of being not merely ambiguous, but unintelligible: he *sported sable*, *scouted the idea*, *netted a cool thousand*, has not made up his mind, &c.

*Swift*. These, indeed, are such jargon, that I can make nothing of them. But I suppose they hardly deserve interpretation.

*Mercury*. In Elysium they do not deserve it; but in Great Britain you would be stared at as a prodigy of ignorance and rusticity if you should seem ignorant of their meaning. I know not whether I told you of a rule, which in the fabrication of this new dialect is much attended to: 'Affect uncommon terminations as much as possible.' Instead of—reference, preference, commitment, approbation, &c. say—*referral*, *preferral*, *committal*, *approval*, &c. and the *transferral* of property instead of the transferring of property. But above all, to shew your great learning, affect terminations of a Greek form, as —*ism* and *ist*; as *truism* for truth, *agriculturalist* for husbandman. Since boxing became a fine art—

*Swift*. Boxing is a blackguard art; who made it *fine*, pray? There were said to be only four fine arts; and one of them *fiddling*. I could never prevail on myself to honour that with approbation. I acknowledge only three, poetry, painting, and architecture.

*Mercury*. There are many fine arts now: dancing, tumbling, wagering, gaming, legerdemain, horse-racing, face-painting in both sexes, cock-fighting, are all fine arts; and hair-dressing is a very-fine art. But, as I was saying, since boxing became a fine art, it is quite vulgar to call a professor of it a *boxer*. Some learned innovator, having heard of the Latin *pugil*, thought of introducing it; but *pugil* was too di-

minutive a name for a thing of such magnitude; and therefore, clapping to it a part of a Greek termination, he made it *pugilist*; which being instantly adopted by the *dilettanti* (or admirers) of boxing and new words, gave rise to the adjectives *pugilistic* and *pugilistical*, as in this example: 'We hear it is in contemplation to run up a novel and superb pavilion at Newmarket for *pugilistical* exhibitions.' *Pugilisticism* and *pugilisticity* have not appeared, but are every hour expected; and I will venture to ensure them a favourable reception.

*Swift*. Nay, good *Mercury*, I am afraid you are now going too far, and at your old trade of putting tricks upon travellers. However, I thank you for your information, though you have made me sick of the subject. I see my friend Addison coming this way; it will require an hour even of his conversation to wear out the disagreeable impressions left in my mind by this abominable detail of vulgarity, pedantry, and barbarism.

---

*Whimsical Description of a Scene in the Coffee-room of Les Quatre Nations, at Marseilles. From a late Tour thro' Part of the South of Europe.*

**S**TROLLING into the coffee-room of *les quatre nations* at Marseilles one day at the hour of dinner, I could not avoid remarking the manners of different people, and the effect of various languages on the ear of a stranger. Several persons were assembled, either at dinner, reading the newspapers, taking ices, or ordering whatever suited their palate. A little full-dressed, hungry, meagre Frenchman, *bossu avec des jambes longues et un nez crochu*, with his napkin tucked under his chin, and devouring a salad with impatient gestures, was, at every mouthful, vociferating, '*Gargon! Gargon!*'—The latter arriving out of breath, with big drops of symptomatic heat emitting from his brows: '*Quoi diable, gargon, est ce donc comme ça qu'on fait des attentions ici? Il y a plus d'un quart d'heure que j'ai appelé, et personne ne vient! appelez vous cela être bien servie? Qu'avez vous donc pour dîner?*

*Donnez*

*Donnez moi la carte sur le champ'—Eh bien, monsieur, la voilà!—Ah! voyons un peu!—* Taking a magnifying eye glass out of his pocket, which, by the reflection of the candles, seemed to set the bill of fare on fire.

*'Bouille à la sauce.*

*De ros-bif à l'Anglois.*

*Cabillau à la sauce blanche.*

*Demi canard roti, ou aux navets.*

*Quarè de mouton en chevreuil, ou à la reine.*

*Poitrine de mouton panée grillée.*

*Fricandeau à l'ozeille, ou à la dauphine.*

*Des epinards au jus.*

*Omelette aux pommes.*

*Poudin au ris.*

*Oeufs au miroir.*

*Maccaroni, &c. &c.*

'A blustering German baron, six feet high, surrounded by dishes, none of which seemed to please or satisfy him, was muttering to himself, *'Was Teufel donner wetter! hat er mir gegeben? dis kan ich bey meiner seele nicht essen—*

*'What the devil, thunder and lightning, has he given me? By my soul this is not eatable.'—'Garçon! sien ici tonc'—Eh bien, me viola, monsieur, que vous plait il?'—'Ke tiable kes que ça qu'on m'apport? Me prend on per en pete sauvage ke je pis manger ceci ou cela in-çi ke tous vos autres tiables to plats, he?'—*

*'Mais, monsieur, (said the waiter, with an humble and submissive tone of voice) je vous assure que tout est bon dans notre maison, et'—'Et quoi tonc, monsieur Hans Wurst! foila des raisonnements toujours, tes tomesliques quant on temande kek chose, c'est les Carçons de nous fuir tes tisputes, tes kerelles!—donner blicksum allez soo au tiable, et dit à ton maitre qu'il sient ici.—Tiable! der verfluchter kèrl meint dass man hier mit allez zufrieden seyn mus.'—*

The cursed rascal conceives that one must here be satisfied with every thing. At this moment, an English naval officer entered the room, who, going to a table, was recognised by an old acquaintance, his countryman. 'Ah, George, my worthy, who the d—l would have thought of seeing you in France? How are you?'—'Why Bedford, G—d dam'me, where do you

come from?' replied the other, 'I thought you were safely lodged in Old England among the loungers in Bondstreet, by G—d!' 'No, I'm on my travels with my tutor.'—'Are you? Well I'm d—d glad to see you, by G—d! Let's sit down and crack a bottle of Bungundy together. Here you waiter, garçon, scaramouch, what's your name, lay the cloth, and bring a bill of fare, d'ye hear?'—

*'Monsieur,'* said the waiter staring, *'me no understand Inglisb.'—You don't, hey. Why then, G—d damme, tell your maller to send us a fellow that does.'* (Another waiter arriving.) 'Here you son of a land lubber, bring in something decent to eat. None of your black broths, cursed fricaflée of frogs, or half-starved rabbits ragoued up into a kickshaw; some beef dam'me, plain roast is good enough for me, by G—d!' *'Oui, monsieur, vous aurez le ros bif toute de suite.'*

'This interesting conversation, and volley of expletives, was checked by a large Newfoundland dog, who, in following the officer up the room, had stopped on the way, tempted by the sight and smell of a delicate *gigot de mouton*, which was visible from the corner of a table occupied by a spruce abbé and Italian opera dancer *bien poudré*, and dressed for the ballet of the evening, who were warmly disputing whether a *gigot de mouton fait à la merville avec sauce piquante*, was, or was not preferable to *maccaroni à la parmesan*. In the heat of controversy, the *gigot* was nearly edged off the table by the arm of the impetuous abbé; when impatient Cæsar, thinking a donation was intended for him, snapped at the knuckle of the *gigot*, and with an irresistible pull brought down dish, mutton, haricot, cloth, and plates, on the extended leg of signor Scamperino, and ran growling, with the *gigot* in his mouth, under his master's chair. Up started the abbé in a rage, vociferating—*'Oh! morbièu! sacrilè! quel voleur! Oh! mon gigot!—Voila un infame chien--je vou trois qu'il t'étrangle, villain!'* *'A il mio gamba,* (cried the Italian, rubbing his leg,) *e rotta, e non piu bal-lare*



*lure---cosspetto di Bacco ; corpo di Christo ! maledetto sia il dog Inglese che ho fatto ! A me ! son disfortunato e rovinato !*---Oh my leg ! it's broken, and I shall no longer be able to dance---O Bacchus : body of Christ ! curses alight on the English dog who did the act---Oh Lord ! I'm undone ! I'm ruined !' These exclamations, the clattering of the broken dishes, and the coolness of the dog gnawing the *gigot* under the table, attracting the attention of the company, created a general laugh at the distress of the signor and his friend, the passionate abbé, the latter crying out furiously '*pour son chapeau, ses gandes, sa canne, le compte, tout etant en desordre ou perdu,*' in the confusion of a crowded room, where *la jolie maitresse* at the bar, was too deeply engaged in receiving the *milles attentions* of her admirers, and delivering out *bonbons* from a *boudoir orné*, to attend to any mishap at a distance ; her surrounding gallants pressing her to give them ices *à la crème*, *à la pistache*, *des marons glacés*, *des verres de limonade*, *d'orgeat*, *des bavoroises*, *une tasse de caffè*, *des liqueurs de cannelle*, *anis*, *girofle*, *noyau de la Martinique*, *de Mde. Amphion*, *des isles*, and a thousand other et-cetera, with which her *joli cabinet* was replenished. This agreeable confusion of tongues, and discordant sounds, continued till a boy entered the room, and distributed *les petites affiches*, announcing the play of the evening, (wherein *la charmante Ponteuille* was the chief performer) a piece which had had a run of several nights, but of which *tout le monde* was still anxious to be spectators. This broke up the sittings, the *amateurs* quitted their seats with alacrity, the *dilittante* hoped off in graceful attitudes, and the *cognoscenti*, after taking their *pousse caffè* with a grave and dignified air, marched *au spectacle*, *sans deliberation.*'

#### Account of the Origin of the Honourable East India Company.

THE first charter for incorporating a company of English merchants, with an exclusive privilege of trading to the East Indies, was granted

by queen Elizabeth to George earl of Cumberland, 215 knights, aldermen, and merchants, and dated December 31, 1600 The act, however, which granted this privilege fixed its duration to fifteen years ; but declared, that if it should prove injurious to the state\*, it

#### N O T E.

\* This clause of reserve was owing to the displeasure that the commons had lately shewn on account of a grant, the novelty of which might possibly offend them. The queen had returned to the house, and had spoken, on this occasion, in a manner worthy to serve as a lesson to all sovereigns :

'GENTLEMEN,' said she, to the members of the house commissioned to return her thanks, 'I am extremely sensible of your attachment, and of the care you have taken to give me authentic testimony of it. This affection for my person had determined you to apprise me of a fault I had inadvertently fallen into from ignorance, but in which my will had no share. If your vigilance had not discovered to me the mischiefs which my mistake might have produced, what pain should I not have felt, who have nothing dearer to me than the affection and preservation of my people ? May my hand suddenly wither. May my heart be struck at once with a deadly blow ! before I shall ever grant particular privileges that my subjects may have reason to complain of. The splendour of the throne has not so far dazzled my eyes, that I should prefer the abuse of an unbounded authority to the use of a power exercised by justice. The brilliancy of royalty blinds only those princes who are ignorant of the duties that the crown imposes. I dare believe that I shall not be ranked among such monarchs. I know that I hold not the sceptre for my own proper advantage, and that I am entirely devoted to society, which has put its confidence in me. It is my happiness to see that the state has hitherto prospered under my government ; and that my subjects are worthy that I should yield up my crown and my life for their sakes.---Impute not to me the improper measures I may be engaged in, nor the irregularities which may be committed under the sanction of my name. You know that the ministers of princes are too often guided by private

it should be annulled, and the company suppressed, on government's giving two years' notice to its members.

The company's title was, 'The governor and company of merchants of London trading to the East Indies;' and alderman Thomas Smythe was the first presiding governor. The members immediately raised 72,000*l.* but not in one joint stock, or common capital, as in succeeding times, there having been no joint stock in this company till the year 1613.

Early in 1601 they sent out their first fleet for India, under the command of commodore J. Lancaster, consisting of one ship of 600, one of 300, two of 200, and one of 130 tons (as victualler to the whole), carrying 480 men, and 27,000*l.* in money and goods; the remainder of the 72,000*l.* which had been raised being entirely expended in the purchase of the ships, and in artillery, ammunition, provisions, &c.---The following year they arrived at the port of Acheen, which was at that time a celebrated mart. Previous to Lancaster's arrival, intelligence had been received of the victories gained by the English over the Spaniards at sea; and this intelligence procured him a very distinguished reception. The king behaved to him in the same manner as if he had been his equal; he ordered that his own wives, richly habited, should play, in his presence, several airs for dancing on a variety of instruments. This favour was followed by all the compliances that could be wished for, to facilitate the establishment of a safe and advantageous commerce. The English commodore was received at Bantam in the same manner as at the place where he first landed; and a ship which he had dispatched to the Molucca islands brought him a considerable cargo of cloves and nutmegs. With

N O T E.

*ate interests; that truth seldom reaches the ears of kings; and that, obliged as they are, from the multiplicity of affairs they are laden with, to fix their attention on those which are of the greatest importance, it is impossible they should see every thing with their own eyes.'*

these valuable spices, and the pepper that he took in at Java and Sumatra, he sailed homewards, and arrived in the Downs in September 1603, bringing letters and presents from the kings of Acheen and Bantam to queen Elizabeth, who, however, did not live to receive them, her death having taken place on the 24th of March preceding.

This early success determined the company to form settlements in India; but not without the consent of the natives. Their expeditions thither were nothing more than the enterprizes of humane and fair traders. They made themselves beloved; but they gained nothing by this good impression, except a few factories, and were in no condition to sustain the opposition of their rivals, the Dutch and Portuguese, who were very formidable, being possessed of large provinces, well fortified places, and excellent harbours.

Their second fleet, consisting of four ships, was sent out in 1604, under sir Henry Middleton, who returned in 1606, having had the misfortune to lose one of his ships at sea.

Although the fifteen years' exclusive trade, granted by the charter of Elizabeth to the East India company, was not to expire till 1615, king James, on the 31st of May 1609, was prevailed on to grant the company a renewal, which rendered it perpetual. The company were so encouraged by this new grant, that they built the largest merchantship that England had till within these few years past. It was of upwards of 1000 tons burden, named *The Trade's Increase*, and, with three others, made the sixth voyage to India.

In the year 1620 the company obtained leave of the king of Golconda to settle at Madras-Patan, on the coast of Coromandel, where they were permitted to build the Fort called St. George, which place has ever since been the company's general factory for the trade of the East.

In 1637 king Charles erected a separate company for a trade to China and Japan. This was certainly a very unjust measure, as the old company's

charter



charter was, beyond any doubt, exclusive of all other parties. Under this opposition, and the interruption of commerce and manufactures, by the war between Charles and his parliament, the English East India company seems to have almost sunk: it certainly was fast decaying; when the Dutch India company abandoned the settlement which they had on the island of St. Helena; and our company, in 1651, took possession of that place, at which their ships have ever since touched on their homeward-bound voyages.

In 1655 Cromwell dissolved the East India company, and laid that trade open for three years; but the disadvantage of this measure to the commerce of the country was such, as to induce the protector, at the expiration of the time, to re-instate the company.

After the restoration of Charles II. the East India company being supposed (notwithstanding the disorders in it of late years) still to exist as established by queen Elizabeth and James the first, obtained of his majesty a new exclusive charter, dated the 3d of April 1661, by the old name of 'The governor and company of merchants of London trading to the East Indies.'

The town, port, and island of Bombay, being part of the portion which Charles received with his wife Catherine, infant of Portugal, in 1661, was by him granted in full property for ever to the East India company, to hold it in free common soccage of his crown, under an annual rent of ten pounds in gold to be paid, on the 30th of September, yearly, at the custom-house in London.

In 1698 a new East India company was established by act of parliament; by virtue whereof the old company was to be dissolved, after the expiration of a certain time allowed them for disposing of their effects. By some friendly and powerful mediation, however, and a due consideration of their several interests, the companies were at length united.

On the 22d of October 1716, a pro-

clamation was issued, prohibiting all trade to the East Indies, but by the company.

The foundation of the present East India house was laid in the year 1725.

### *Jesuit's Bark.*

THE first book on the virtues of this medicine was printed at London in 1682, and entitled, 'The English Remedy; or, Talbor's Wonderful Secret for curing of Agues and Fevers. By sir Robert Talbor.' This work was a mere translation from a French book, written by the surgeon to the duke of Orleans. In 1683 dr. Gideon Harvey published a small tract, called 'The Conclave of Phisicians, with a discourse on the Jesuit's bark,' in which he treats some of the greatest names in his profession with much scurrility and contempt. Alluding to dr. Talbor, he says, 'Though this Jesuit's powder is not a medicine newly found out but revived by a debauched apothecary's apprentice of Cambridge, in the application to all intermittent fevers, and he, in this empirical practice most diligently imitated by our most famous physick doctors, as their Esculapius and first master (a hopeful tribe, in the mean time, that shall leave their sense, and dogmata, to follow a quack or empiric.)' Dr. Birch notices, that in 1680 Talbor's febrifuge of bark was mentioned to the royal society. Madame de Motteville, in the memoirs of queen Anne of Austria, vol. 5. p. 208, says, that in 1663, the queen being ill of a fever, the physicians gave her the Jesuit's bark, which removed it for a time. This shews the practice of it before sir Robert Talbor was applied to. Madame de Motteville, who was never absent from the queen, and is minute to a great degree in whatever concerned her, could not be mistaken. The contents of Talbor's book are given in mr. Baker's manuscripts.

*Select Sentences.*

**S**IXTUS Quintus was passionately fond of *Friday*, because it was his birth day, the day of his promotion to the rank of cardinal, of his election to the papacy, and of his coronation. Francis the first declared every thing succeeded with him on a Friday. Henry the fourth loved that day better than any other, because it was on that day that he first saw the beautiful marchioness of Vernueil, the greatest favourite of all his mistresses, after Gabrielle D'Estrees, whom he never could forget. He talked of her an hundred times a-day; he had her picture continually about him; and it is said his lips were imprinted upon it, at the very moment the horrid Ravillie pierced the benignant heart of that excellent monarch!

But, in Spain, if any person happens to fall sick on a Friday, it is the wicked Friday that occasioned the illness—when any one dies on a Friday, it was destructive Friday that gave death the signal to carry off the sick man. Whoever is cast in a law-suit, lays all the blame on Friday; the influence of unlucky Friday is accused of every cross accident and misfortune that happens to a Spaniard. Yet, amidst this gross superstition, we find some atheists!—who believe in nothing whatever!—Ah! poor creatures! they are most heartily to be pitied!

To shew the dangers of inebriety, the catholic legends tell us of some hermit to whom the devil gave his choice of *three* crimes. Two of them of a most atrocious kind, and the third to be *drunk*. The poor saint chose the *last*, as the *least* of the three—but—when drunk—committed the other two. The baneful effects of this pernicious vice upon the constitution are described by dr. Darwin in his 'Zoonomia,' under an allegory which would not disgrace the splendid imagination of lord Bacon himself. 'Prometheus,' says he, 'was painted as stealing fire from Heaven; that might well represent the inflammable spirit produced by fermentation,

which may be said to animate and enliven the man of clay. Whence the conquests of Bacchus; well as the temporary mirth and noise of his devotees; but, the *after* punishment of those who steal this accursed fire is a *vulture gnawing the liver*, and well allegorizes the poor inebriate, lingering, for years, under painful diseases.' Oh! 'that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains.'

*Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from page 247.)*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1803.

**T**HE order of the day for going into a committee on the Irish postage bill being read,

Lord Auckland stated his objections to one of the clauses, as it interfered with the regulations of the post-office in this country, and as it tended to give a kind of legal existence to an office that was not known here: he alluded to the office of secretary for Ireland, who had had the power of franking.

Lord Limerick said, that the office was recognised in the postage bill, which passed the Irish parliament in 1800; but that certainly it was not of importance to contend for the privilege of franking, as attached to that office, as that was already possessed by the chief secretary to the lord lieutenant, who was also supposed to be the secretary of state.

After some further conversation, the bill was read a third time, and ordered to the commons.

17.] On the question for the second reading of the insolvency bill, some conversation arose on the subject between the lord chancellor and lords Ellenborough and Alvanley, particularly relative to some necessary exceptions from the operations of the bill, such as persons confined for damages on crim. con. charges, which was agreed upon on all hands as proper. The bill was then read a second time.



18.] The reports of the committee of privileges, relative to the Irish peerage, were taken into consideration, and agreed to.

21.] Lord Carlisle prefaced a motion relative to the artificers in the dock-yards, by observing, that his object was to correct evils which were strongly suspected to exist. He had no wish to impede the measures of ministers; but he could not agree that, because we were in a critical situation, all parliamentary inquiry should be suspended; he should therefore move, 'that the proper officers in the different dock-yards do lay before this house a monthly return of the number of artificers who have been employed therein, from the month of May last to the present time.'

Lord Pelham regretted that the earl of St. Vincent, to whose department this motion was directed, was prevented from attending through illness; and as no good could result from the motion, nor any explanation of it had been given, he should oppose it.

Lord Carlisle explained his object to be, to get information as to the real designs of the present administration; as they had assumed an unprecedented responsibility, by withholding all communication from parliament. By proper inquiries, he thought the house might find out what were the intentions of ministers, who one day suggested the propriety of disbanding our forces, and the next of calling upon them to arm: which was scarcely done, when they again hinted it was unnecessary.

Lord Pelham said, every information had been given which was considered proper.

Lord Grenville was convinced of the necessity of such inquiries; but advised the motion to be withdrawn, lest it should be supposed that the object of those who opposed ministers, was, to impede any of their present measures.

After a few words from lords Hobart and Grenville in explanation, lord Carlisle withdrew his motion.

The lord chancellor commented on the circumstance that nothing had been

said as to the utility of this motion; and hoped their lordships would never countenance such unmeaning proceedings. He concluded with defending the conduct of ministers.

24.] The royal assent was given, by commission, to the prince of Wales's annuity, eight other public, and thirty-one private, bills.

25.] The royal assent was given, by commission, to the Irish postage, and three other bills.

28.] Lord Ellenborough presented a new bill in the room of that on Irish chalking. By this act, several offences, which are not so at present, are rendered subject to the punishment of death. He pointed out several other regulations; after which the bill was received.

29.] On the order for the second reading of the clergy residence bill, the bishop of St. Asaph made some objections to the measure, and detailed the leading provisions of the statute of Henry VIII. from which he inferred, that the clergy, under the present circumstances, were liable to considerable hardships. He thought the statute should be amended.

The lord chancellor took a view of the subject at some length, and seemed to argue generally in favour of the bill, which merited a deliberate discussion, that could not be admitted at such a period of the session.

Some farther conversation took place; after which the bill was read.

30.] Lord Radnor introduced a bill for the relief of wounded soldiers and sailors; the principal object of which was, to authorize magistrates to forward them to their legal settlements from the places where they should be discharged. The bill was received, read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

31.] Lord Carnarvon opposed the second reading of the militia officers' bill, which brought on a conversation of some length: the result was, a division, in consequence of an amendment moved by lord Carnarvon, to leave out the word 'now' in the original motion. The numbers were, for the immediate  
second

second reading of the bill, 41 ; against it, 2.

Another conversation took place on the clergy non-residence bill ; when the bishop of St. Asaph moved to limit the operation of the bill to the 13th May instead of the 8th July ; but it appearing that a measure for amending the statute of Henry VIII. would be brought forward this session, he withdrew his amendment.

*April 1.]* On the report of the clergy non-residence bill, a desultory conversation took place on its importance, and the necessity of its containing provisions for the inferior clergy ; after which the question on the report of the committee was agreed to.

4.] In the progress of the militia bill, much conversation took place on the clause which authorises the lords lieutenants to grant commissions to officers who have served in the army, or supplementary militia, although they might not possess the necessary landed property.

Lord Radnor disapproved of this clause ; but

Lord Hobart declared, that the measure had been recommended by friends to the militia, to supply the deficiency of officers.

The duke of Cumberland would have objected to the clause if he did not know it to be constitutional ; as it did not go to appoint officers from the army to the exclusion of country gentlemen.

The conversation then turned upon the militia being sent out of the country, when

Lord Carnarvon thought the present bill a violation of the compact between government and the militia : he disliked the British militia being sent to Ireland, but he had a much greater objection to the *Irish militia coming into this country.*

The bill at length proceeded, with some trivial amendments.

6.] Lord Radnor proposed a rider to the militia bill ; which was, to give to field officers the same rank and privileges as they enjoyed before the act of last session.

Lord Hobart opposed the introduction of this clause, on account of there being no time to consider it.

The bill was then read a third time, and passed.

Lord Radnor moved to postpone the bill relative to the passing of wounded soldiers and sailors to their parishes ; for the purpose of adding a clause to remove some hardships which their wives experienced.—Postponed to this day three weeks.

7.] The royal assent was given, by commission, to the militia and twenty-five other bills ; after which

Lord Hobart moved that the house do adjourn to Tuesday se'nnight.

Lord Carlisle opposed the adjournment at such a momentous period, and made some observations on the obstinate reserve of ministers ; after which

The house adjourned to the 19th.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MARCH 21.

LORD Glenbervie obtained leave to bring in a bill for allowing ships employed in the whale fishery to have a complete number of men for the present season.

On the motion of mr. Burdon, a committee was appointed to consider of the important services performed by short hand writers in the select committees.

## EAST INDIA BUDGET.

Lord Castlereagh moved the order of the day for considering the report of the committee on the East India budget.

Mr. Francis defended the right of every member to comment on the accounts submitted to the house ; and referred to an omission which appeared in those in question : as the capital stock of the company, which is 12,000,000*l.* had been omitted on the debit side, he wished to know, whether, as was reported, government were to be the guaranties for that sum to the company, and what was the nature of the security ?

Sir T. Metcalfe severely censured mr. F. for insinuating that the accounts in question had been fabricated



by the directors to deceive the house : he insisted that the company had since 1793 acted conformably to the orders of the house, in laying the accounts before them, and said, that their affairs were in a better situation than at any period since 1794 : within the last ten years, the company had exported, in woollen cloth, hardware, &c. &c. the productions of this country, no less a sum than upwards of seventeen millions ; and the supplies which they had received from abroad had enabled them to purchase ten millions in bullion, &c. to send out to their settlements. The duties paid to the crown within the last three years were, 5,700,000*l*.

Mr. Johnstone made some objections to the accounts ; and contended, that the affairs of the company were 2,200,000*l*. worse last year than they were represented to be by lord Melville ; the house, he said, was not satisfied that there was now any surplus whatever.

Mr. Wallace defended the statements of lords Castlereagh and Melville, and denied that the accusations of mr. Francis were founded on fact.

Lords Kinnaird and Castlereagh made a few remarks ; after which the resolutions were agreed to.

In a committee in the Irish militia bill,

Mr. Wickham moved, that the clause be omitted which imposes a fine of 500*l*. for making false returns, as it was a reproach to the gentry of that country. Agreed to.

The Irish post office bill was read a third time, and passed.

22.] Mr. Tierney moved for an account shewing the increase or diminution in the salaries of clerks in the public offices in Great Britain, for the year 1802 ; and also a like account from Ireland, for the years 1801 and 1802. Ordered.

In a committee on the militia officers bill,

The secretary at war observed, that the temporary measures of the present bill were only the same as those resorted to last war,

Mr. H. Lascelles wished the clause

to be so worded, that if two persons presented themselves for a captaincy, one qualified in land, the other not, the lords lieutenants should be obliged to take the candidate which was qualified by land.

The secretary at war thought it improper to introduce any words that would fetter the lords lieutenants in the choice of proper officers.

Some other amendments were suggested, after which

Mr. Bastard said, there was no sacrifice that the landed interest would not make ; but the militia had been disgraced by the measures of the last parliament.

The chancellor of the exchequer denied this assertion ; and insisted, that those measures arose from the necessity of the times.

Lord Folkestone pursued the same grounds as mr. B. ; and insisted, that the present bill would tend to depress the spirit of the country.

General Tarleton thought the officers to be introduced into the militia from the army were fit to associate with any class of men in the country, perhaps they were at least as fit company for the landed interest, as the latter were for them.

The amendments were agreed to.

#### COMMITTEE OF SUPPLY.

The chancellor of the exchequer said, the sum which he should propose to vote was 901,000*l*. ; of that sum, 868,900*l*. was to discharge the interest of exchequer bills. They were to have been discharged out of the instalments of the loan of last year ; but as a very inconsiderable part of that loan was paid up at an early period after the contract, a great interest accrued upon those bills ; he therefore moved, that a sum not exceeding 868,903*l*. be granted for the above purpose. Agreed to.

He also moved the following sums ; viz. 1910*l*. to the commissioners for the discharge of the national debt, for salaries of officers, &c. ; 500*l*. to the officers of exchequer for preparing exchequer bills, &c. &c. ; 23,564*l*. to make good money advanced to the bank, for the discount of the loan ;

22,528l. to make good money paid to the bank, for receiving contributions on the loan of 1802; 371l. to J. Wilmot, employed as clerk to the commissioners in settling the American claims; 3,600l. for incidental expences of 1802.

The resolutions were agreed to.

#### ROMAN CATHOLICS.

The master of the rolls said, the object of his intended motion was, only to remedy the inconvenience resulting from two acts of parliament, viz. that the Roman catholics were obliged to take two oaths, whereas one would now be sufficient. He took a view of the different statutes respecting Roman catholics; from which he argued, that there was a certain incongruity; and moved to bring in a bill to extend to catholics the benefit of both the statutes relative to the test, upon their taking the oath contained in the first. This being a motion respecting religion, it was referred to a committee of the whole house; after which the bill was read.

The Irish militia bounty bill was read a third time, and passed.

The attorney-general moved to bring in a bill for appointing commissioners for distributing money agreed to be paid by America to certain claimants.

On the report of the militia officers' bill, mr. Windham made some objection to the clause relative to the admission of half-pay officers; he thought nothing but the exigency of the moment could warrant the measure. He repeated many of the observations that he had lately made on the army; and concluded with saying, that the militia, as now established, was far different from that originally constituted. The army abounded with gentlemen of the highest honour and talents; and the want of property should not render their situation unpleasant to them; but care ought to be taken to prevent improper persons from being admitted to join the militia.

The secretary at war said, it was his intention to move a proviso to the clause, that if the lord lieutenant could not fill the vacancies with qualifi-

ed men within two months, half-pay officers should not be advanced to a higher rank in the militia than a captain; this would satisfy the gentlemen who had opposed the clause in question.

In answer to a question from mr. Kinnaird, the secretary said this bill did not extend to Scotland,

24.] The chancellor of the exchequer presented a message from his majesty, the purport of which was, to recommend an annuity of 1,200l. to be granted to sir J. Saumarez for his eminent services in the late war.

The bill for suspending the penal laws against the non resident clergy was read a third time, and passed.

25.] Several petitioners, who had been committed to Newgate for absenting themselves from election committees, were ordered to be brought to the bar on Monday; on which a long conversation took place relative to the degree of punishment they ought to undergo.

The motion of the chancellor of the exchequer, on the subject of the king's message, for granting an annuity to sir J. Saumarez, was unanimously agreed to; the annuity to commence from July 1801.

In a committee of ways and means, the chancellor of exchequer requested an authority for 4,000,000l. in addition to 5,000,000l. that had been permitted to be raised by loans on exchequer bills. The sum now demanded was for the purpose of funding part of the outstanding bills, and for paying off the residue.

The resolution was agreed to.

28.] The Greenland fishery seamen's bill was read a third time and passed.

On the motion of the chancellor of the exchequer, a committee was appointed for inquiring into the expenditure of Ireland, and the sums advanced to that part of the kingdom.

Gen. Gascoyne, on the subject of the salt trade with Ireland, observed, that an undue preference had been given by degrees to the importation of foreign salt into Ireland; that the busi-



cl of the latter weighed 84lb. whilst that of England when imported into Ireland, weighed but 56lb.; yet the duty was the same. The want of an equalization had such an effect on the salt trade of Liverpool, that in the space of five years it was reduced, on an average, 852,000 bushels. He lamented the imposition of a duty upon this article, and said, that if the weight and measure were equalised, the revenue would not lose more than 13,000l. He concluded with moving to bring in a bill for equalizing the duties on salt imported into Ireland; and a committee was moved for considering the propriety of the measure.

In a subsequent conversation, Mr. Corry observed, that it was in contemplation to level the foreign bushel to the English, and the duty from 2s to 1s. 4d. a bushel.

A debate then ensued, the result of which was, that both motions were withdrawn.

The militia officers' bill was read a third time and passed.

The secretary at war obtained leave to bring in a bill for increasing the allowances made to inn-keepers for soldiers billeted on march.

29.] Mr. Maitland took his seat for Chippenham.

A report from the Ilchester committee stated, that neither Sir W. Manners, T. Glover, W. Hunter, nor J. Graham, esqrs. were duly elected. The system of corruption at this election was also reported to be so great, that resolutions were brought up for the house to take the matter into its serious consideration on the 29th of April.

31.] The Roman catholic oaths bill was read a third time and passed.

April 4.] The East Grimstead committee reported, that the sitting member was duly elected, and that the petitions were frivolous and vexatious.

J. Trotter was committed to Newgate for prevarication before a committee.

Sir J. Saumarez's annuity bill and the exchequer bills were read a third time and passed.

5.] Mr. P. Moore took his seat for Coventry.

The solicitor-general moved to bring in a bill to empower the great law officers of England and Ireland to sell, mortgage, &c. the property of lunatics.

Mr. Tierney moved for an account of the produce of the consolidated fund from January 1802, to January 1803.

The chancellor of the exchequer brought up a report of a survey that had been taken with a view to the improvement of the Scotch highlands. Ordered to be referred to a select committee.

The chancellor of the exchequer, with a view to forward the decision of election petitions, moved, that in May, a day in each week should be appointed for balloting for two committees, and proposed that the first day for considering a petition should be the 28th April, and two other petitions every Thursday till the end of May; and as there was no hopes of making any ballot after that time, he should propose to put them off *pro forma* till August.

The American commissioner's bill was read a third time and passed.

On the order for the second reading of the coroners' bill, Mr. Hobhouse opposed an additional allowance to such persons, for though the situation was bad and unprofitable, he thought it must be good for something, or the whole interest of the county would not be called in to get the place.

Mr. Shaw Lefevre spoke on the same grounds, and mentioned some instances of corruption used to procure these places. He moved that the bill be read this day six months; but the motion was negatived.

6.] The Carmarthen committee reported that J. H. Williams, esq. was duly elected, but that the petitions were not frivolous nor vexatious.

The Berwick committee reported that neither the sitting members nor petitioners were elected, but the election is void.

Sir W. Scott, on moving to bring

in a bill for regulating the laws concerning the clergy, entered into a statement of the nature of the existing laws, and of the effrontery of informers; and observed, that the present bill would be fundamentally the same as that of last sessions, its object being to lighten the rigours inflicted by the existing laws upon poor stipendiary curates, &c. He afterwards moved, 'that leave be given to bring in a bill, to render more effective, and to regulate, the laws respecting spiritual persons holding lands, and respecting residences within the benefices.' Leave granted.

A petition was presented from Mr. Martin, an American loyalist, praying the sum of 6,615l. awarded to him in 1786, but which he had not been able to obtain.

Mr. Tierney moved that the sum with interest, be granted; which was agreed to.

Mr. Corry moved for 2,500l. for the support of the Irish lying in-hospital; which was agreed to.

7.] The inn-keepers' bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Dickenson obtained leave to bring in a bill for repealing the acts on the woollen trade.

The clergymen's bill was brought up and ordered to be printed.

The chancellor of the exchequer moved for an account of the produce of the revenues vested in the governors of the bounties of queen Anne, from the time of their commencement; and also an account of the application of such revenues, with the number of benefices, amount of the surplus revenues, and the purposes to which they were applied, distinguishing each year. Ordered.

The chancellor of the exchequer then moved, that the house do adjourn to Tuesday se'nnight; which, after a slight opposition from Mr. Patten, was agreed to.

On the report of the committee for granting relief to the merchants of Grenada,

Mr. Wilberforce opposed the bill, on account of a want of security for the loan.

Some amendments, however, formerly proposed, being agreed to, the bill was ordered to be read a third time on

the 19th; to which day the house adjourned.

## POETRY.

*Little Mary of Dalkey.*

ON the rude rocks of Dalkey, poor Mary sat mourning

The absence of Connor, her constant gossion,

And ardently pray'd for her sailor's returning,

As weeping she turn'd her wet eyes to the moon;

For many's the time

On the blossoming thyme,  
Which so wildly, and sweetly enamels  
the rocks,

The ruddy-fac'd youth

Had so talk'd of his truth,

That he won little Mary, the maid of  
the flocks.

At her feet the white surge was incessantly beating,

The moon, intermittent, o'er-spangled  
each wave,

The wandering kids on the silent night  
bleating,

To sympathize seem'd, for O'Connor  
so brave;

For many's the time

On the sweet-scented thyme,  
That blossoming wildly, creeps over the  
rocks,

He had sung with such glee

For his '*Cusbla ma chree*,

That he won little Mary, the maid of  
the flocks.

Lo! a sail hove in sight, with the blush  
of Aurora,

Poor Mary recognized the lad of  
her heart!

With a tear, 'twas of joy, on his bosom  
he bore her,

And they plighted their true-love, un-  
aided by art:

Now glad some their hours

Among the wild flow'rs,

Their cabin is cozy, o'er-hung with a  
rock,

A fisherman he,

And a shepherdess she,

The sprightliest pair in the conjugal  
flock.

U. U. K.

WJL



*Will Clewline.*

FROM Jamaica's hot clime, and her  
pestilent dews,

From the toil of a fugar-stowed bark,  
From those perilous boatings that oft  
thin the crews,

And fill the wide maw of the shark ;

From fever, storm, famine, and all the  
sad store

Of hardships by seamen endur'd,  
Behold poor Will Clewline escaped, and  
once more

With his wife and his children safe  
moor'd !

View the rapture that beams in his sun-  
embrowned face

While he folds his lov'd Kate to his  
breast,

While his little ones, trooping to share  
his embrace,

Contend who shall first be caressed.

View them climb his lov'd knee, while  
each tiny heart swells,

As he presses the soft rosy lip,

And of cocoa-nuts, sugar, and tama-  
rinds tells,

That are soon to arrive from the ship.

Then see him reclined in his favourite  
chair,

With his arm round the neck of his  
love,

Who tells how his friends and his re-  
latives fare,

And how their dear younglings im-  
prove.

The ev'ning approaches ; and round the  
snug fire,

Their little ones sport on the floor ;

When lo ! while each accent, each  
glance is desire,

Loud thunderings are heard at the  
door.

And now like a tempest that sweeps  
through the sky,

And kills the first buds of the year,

Oh ! view, 'midst this region of inno-  
cent joy,

A gang of fierce ruffians appear.

They seize on their prey, all relentless  
as fate,

He struggles—is instantly bound,  
Wild scream the poor children, and lo !  
his lov'd Kate

Sinks pale and convulsed to the  
ground !

To the hold of a tender, deep, crowded  
and foul,

Now view the brave seaman con-  
fin'd ;

And on the bare planks, all indignant  
of foul,

All unfriended behold him reclined !

The children's wild screamings still ring  
in his ear,

He broods on his Kate's poignant  
pain ;

He hears the cat hauling—his pangs are  
fevere ;

He feels—but he scorns to com-  
plain.

Arriv'd now at Plymouth, the poor  
*enslaved* tar,

Is to combat for *freedom* and laws ;

Is to brave the rough surge in a vessel of  
war :

He sails ; and soon dies in the  
cause.

Kate hears the sad tidings, and never  
smiles more,

She falls a meek martyr to grief ;

The children, kind friends and relations  
deplete,

But the parish alone gives relief.

Ye statesmen who manage this cold-  
blooded land,

And who boast of your seamen's ex-  
ploits,

Ah ! think how your death-dealing  
bulwarks are man'd,

And learn to respect human rights.

Like felons, no more let the sons of the  
main,

Be sever'd from all that is dear ;

If their sufferings and wrongs be a na-  
tional stain,

Let those sufferings and wrongs dis-  
appear.

*Correspondence*

*Correspondence between France and England. (Continued from page 272.)*

*Translation of the Inclosure referred to in No. 16—in continuation.*

THE government having taken refuge at Lausanne, was by no means secure there, notwithstanding its regular troops; perhaps even at the present moment it no longer exists.

Who would not have thought, that according to the stipulation of the treaty of Luneville, which grants independence to Switzerland, and the right of choosing its own government, every thing was settled, and that this nation might see its former happiness and tranquillity revive?

Who could have thought that the first consul would have issued such a decree as that of the 8th Vendemaire ( )?

Is an independent nation to be thus treated? Should Bonaparte persist in this determination, and the other powers should not interpose in our favour, it only remains for us either to bury ourselves in the ruins of our houses, although without hope of resistance, exhausted as we are by the Colossus who is about to overwhelm us, or to debase ourselves in the eyes of the whole universe?

Will the government of this generous nation, which has at times afforded so many proofs of the interest it takes in the welfare of the Swiss, do nothing for us under circumstances which are to decide whether we are still to be ranked among free people.

We have only men left us:—The revolution, and spoliations without end, have exhausted our means: We are without arms, without ammunition, without stores, and without money to purchase them.

#### NO. XVII. NOTE VERBALE.

Lord Hawkesbury has received his majesty's commands to communicate, through Mr. Otto to the French government, the sentiments of deep regret which have been excited in his majesty's mind by the address of the first consul to the Helvetic people, which was published by authority in the *Moniteur* of June, 1803.

the 1st inst. and by the representations which have been made to his majesty on this subject, on behalf of the nation whose interests are so immediately affected by it. His majesty most sincerely laments the convulsions to which the Swiss cantons have for some time past been exposed; but he can consider their late exertions in no other light than as the lawful efforts of a brave and generous people to recover their ancient laws and government, and procure the re-establishment of a system which experience has demonstrated, not only to be favourable to their domestic happiness, but to be perfectly consistent with the tranquillity and security of other powers.

The cantons of Switzerland unquestionably possess, in the same degree as every other independent state, the right of regulating its own internal concerns; and this right has, moreover, in the present instance, been formally and explicitly guaranteed to the Swiss nation by the French government in the treaty of Luneville, conjointly with the other powers who were parties to that engagement. His majesty has no other desire than that the people of Switzerland, who now appear to be so generally united, should be left at liberty to settle their own internal government, without the interposition of any foreign power; and with whatever regret his majesty may have perused the late proclamation of the French government, he is unwilling to believe that they will farther attempt to controul that independent nation in the exercise of their undoubted rights.—His majesty thinks himself called upon by his regard for the general interests of Europe, and by his peculiar solicitude for the happiness and welfare of the Swiss nation, to express these his sentiments with a frankness and sincerity which he feels to be due to his character, and to the good understanding which he is desirous of preserving with the government of France.

Downing-street, October 10, 1802.

NO. XVIII. Is a letter from Lord Hawkesbury to Francis Moore, Esq. dated October 10, 1802; states, he is to inform himself what is the actual re-



fidence of the government of the Swiss confederation, to which he is immediately to repair; to obtain an interview with the persons in the principal direction of affairs, to inform himself of the disposition of the people, their strength and means of defence, and assure them of the deep interest his majesty takes in the success of their exertions. He is also instructed to communicate in confidence to the Swiss government, that on the event of a French army having entered their country, his majesty has authorized him to accede to their application for peculiar succours. As it is of importance that his majesty's government should be regularly informed of the events passing in Switzerland, he will ascertain the most safe and expeditious mode of conveying letters, so that they may avoid passing through any part of the French republic.

No. XIX. A letter from Francis Moore, esq. to lord Hawkesbury, dated Constance, Oct. 31, 1802: states that he arrived there on the 27th inst. and that he had received authentic intelligence of the submission of the Swiss diet, assembled at Schwitz, to the French arms.

No. XX. Is a letter from lord Hawkesbury to Francis Moore, esq. dated Nov. 25, 1802, intimating that his residence in Switzerland would be no longer necessary.

No. XXI. A dispatch from Mr. Liston, at the Hague, dated Oct. 29, 1802, informing our government of an official declaration of Bonaparte's readiness to interfere in order to preserve the Batavian constitution against persons who he understood were beginning to trouble it.

No. XXII. Is a letter from Mr. Liston, our ambassador at the Hague, stating that the attack of Bonaparte on the Swiss had alarmed the Dutch, whose anxiety was increased by the French troops not having withdrawn from their territories according to the treaty. The Dutch ambassador was ordered to make the strongest representations on the subject, and the administration was resolved to oppose all the resistance in their power to the extortion of the French; and in case of failure they talked of addressing themselves to the principal powers of Europe.

No. XXIII. Letter from lord Hawkesbury to lord Whitworth, in putting the declaration of general Stuart to colonel Sebastiani, of his inability to evacuate Egypt, to his having been misled in supposing that it was requisite he should receive a warrant for the purpose, and stating that orders should be immediately sent to gen. Stuart to remove the king's troops with as little delay as possible.

No. XXIV. and XXV. Extract of dispatches from lord St. Helen's, at St. Petersburg, dated July 20, and Aug. 3, saying, he cannot effectually apply for the guarantee of Russia to Malta, as the French minister has received no instructions to join in such an application.

No. XXVI. Mr. Paget, our minister at Vienna (15 July), applies for the guarantee of Austria to Malta. The French minister Champagny joins him in his application, at the solicitation, as he says, of Mr. Paget, having received no instructions from his court, but well knowing its wish to fulfil the treaty of Amiens.

No. XXVII. The emperor of Germany's accession to the guaranty of Malta, dated Aug. 20.

No. XXVIII. XXIX. and XXX. Difficulties of making the French minister join in applying to the court of Berlin for the guaranty of Malta. That court says it is countenanced by the example of Spain in withholding its guaranty.

No. XXXII. XXXIII. and XXXIV. Russia agrees to guaranty on certain conditions.

No. XXXV. A conversation between M. Talleyrand and lord Whitworth, upon the old ground respecting the prohibition of paragraphs in the English newspapers, in which the former seems to think that this in a great degree was in the power of the government. Lord Whitworth denies this, and asserts that none of them were official like those of the *Moniteur*.

No. XXXVI. A letter from lord Hawkesbury to lord Whitworth, stating, that although the treaty could only be made with a regard to the actual state  
of

of the two countries; and although we could have justly claimed an equivalent for the subsequent acquisitions of France, yet our government would have waived these considerations, and have proceeded to the fulfilment of every article of the treaty, had not their attention been attracted by the report of Sebastiani; which could only be considered as an official document.— Lord Whitworth is desired to require explanation on this report.

No. XXXVII. A conversation on this subject between Talleyrand and lord Whitworth. The substance of it is fully seen in the next.

My lord,

No. XXXVIII. Paris, Feb. 21, 1803.

My last dispatch, in which I gave your lordship an account of my conference with M. de Talleyrand, was scarcely gone, when I received a note from him, informing me that the first consul wished to converse with me, and desired I would come to him at the Thuilleries at nine o'clock. He received me in his cabinet, with tolerable cordiality, and, after talking on different subjects for a few minutes, he desired me to sit down, as he himself did on the other side of the table, and began. He told me, that he felt it necessary after what had passed between me and M. de Talleyrand that he should, in the most clear and authentic manner, make known his sentiments to me in order to their being communicated to his majesty; and he conceived this would be more effectually done by himself than through any medium whatever. He said, that it was a matter of infinite disappointment to him, that the treaty of Amiens, instead of being followed by conciliation and friendship, the natural effects of peace, had been productive only of continual and increasing jealousy and mistrust; and this mistrust was now avowed in such a manner as must bring the point to an issue.

He now enumerated the several provocations which he pretended to have received from England. He placed in the first line our not evacuating Malta and Alexandria as we were bound to do

by treaty. In this he said that no consideration on earth should make him acquiesce; and of the two he had rather see us in possession of the Fauxbourg St. Antoine than Malta. He then adverted to the abuse thrown out against him in the English public prints, but this, he said, he did not so much regard as that which appeared in the French papers published in London.— This he considered as much more mischievous, since it was meant to excite this country against him and his government. He complained of the protection given to Georges and others of his description, who, instead of being sent to Canada, as had been repeatedly promised, were permitted to remain in England, handsomely pensioned, and constantly committing all sorts of crimes on the coasts of France, as well as in the interior. In confirmation of this, he told me, that two men had, within these few days, been apprehended in Normandy, and were now on their way to Paris, who were hired assassins, and employed by the bishop of Arras, by the baron de Rolle, by Georges, and by Dutheuil, as would be fully proved in a court of justice, and made known to the world.

He acknowledged, that the irritation he felt against England increased daily because every wind (I make use as much as I can of his own ideas and expressions) which blew from England, brought nothing but enmity and hatred against him.

He now went back to Egypt, and told me, that if he had felt the smallest inclination to take possession of it by force, he might have done it a month ago by sending twenty-five thousand men to Aboukir, who would have possessed themselves of the whole country in defiance of the four thousand British in Alexandria. That instead of that garrison being a means of protecting Egypt, it was only furnishing him with a pretence for invading it. 'This he should not do, whatever might be his desire to have it as a colony, because he did not think it worth the risk of a war, in which he might, perhaps, be considered as the aggressor, and by which he should



should lose more than he could gain, since sooner or later Egypt would belong to France, either by the falling to pieces of the Turkish empire, or by some arrangement with the porte.

As a proof of his desire to maintain peace, he wished to know what he had to gain by going to war with England. A descent was the only means of offence he had, and that he was determined to attempt, by putting himself at the head of the expedition. But how could it be supposed, that after having gained the height on which he stood, he would risk his life and reputation in such a hazardous attempt, unless forced to it by necessity, when the chances were that he and the greatest part of the expedition would go the bottom of the sea? He talked much on this subject, but never affected to diminish the danger. He acknowledged that there were one hundred chances to one against him; but still he was determined to attempt it, if war should be the consequence of the present discussion; and that such was the disposition of the troops, that army after army would be found for the enterprize.

He then expatiated much on the natural force of the two countries.—France with an army of four hundred and eighty thousand men, for to this amount it is, he said, to be immediately raised, ready for the most desperate enterprizes: and England with a fleet that made her mistress of the seas, and which he did not think he should be able to equal in less than ten years.—Two such countries, by a proper understanding, might govern the world, but by their strifes might overturn it. He said, that if he had not felt the enmity of the British government on every occasion since the treaty of Amiens, there would have been nothing that he would not have done to prove his desire to conciliate; participation in indemnities as well as in influence on the continent.' Treaties of commerce, in short, any thing that could have given satisfaction, and have testified his friendship. Nothing, however, had been able to conquer the hatred of the British government, and therefore it was

now come to the point, whether we should have peace or war. To preserve peace, the treaty of Amiens must be fulfilled; the abuse in the public prints, if not totally suppressed, at least kept within bounds, and confined to the English papers; and the protection so openly given to his bitterest enemies (alluding to Georges and persons of that description) must be withdrawn. If war, it was necessary only to say so, and to refuse to fulfil the treaty. He now made the tour of Europe to prove to me, that in its present state, there was no power with which we could coalesce for the purpose of making war against France; consequently it was our interest to gain time, and if we had any point to gain, renew the war when circumstances were more favourable.—He said, it was not doing him justice to suppose, that he conceived himself above the opinion of his country or of Europe. He would not risk uniting Europe against him by any violent act of aggression; neither was he so powerful in France as to persuade the nation to go to war unless on good grounds. He said, that he had not chastised the Algerines, from his unwillingness to excite the jealousy of other powers, but he hoped that England, Russia, and France, would one day feel that it was their interest to destroy such a nest of thieves, and force them to live rather by cultivating their land than by plunder.

In the little I said to him, for he gave me in the course of two hours but very few opportunities of saying a word, I confined myself strictly to the tenor of your lordship's instructions. I urged them in the same manner as I had done to M. de Talleyrand, and dwelt as strongly as I could on the sensation which the publication of Sebastiani's report had created in England, where the views of France toward Egypt must always command the utmost vigilance and jealousy. He maintained that what ought to convince us of his desire for peace, was on the one hand the little he had to gain by renewing the war, and on the other the facility with which he might have taken possession of Egypt,

with

with the very ships that were going from the Mediterranean to St. Domingo, and that with the approbation of all Europe, and more particularly of the Turks, who had repeatedly invited him to join with them for the purpose of forcing us to evacuate their territory.

I do not pretend to follow the argument of the first consul in detail; this would be impossible, from the vast variety of matter, which he took occasion to introduce. His purpose was evidently to convince me that on Malta must depend peace or war, and at the same time to impress upon my mind a strong idea of the means he possessed of annoying us at home and abroad.

With regard to the mistrust and jealousy which he said constantly prevailed since the conclusion of the treaty of Amiens, I observed that after a war of such long duration, so full of rancour, and carried on in a manner of which history has no example, it was but natural that a considerable degree of agitation should prevail; but this, like the swell after a storm, would gradually subside, if not kept up by the policy of either party; that I would not pretend to pronounce which had been the aggressor in the paper war of which he complained, and which was still kept up, though with the difference, that in England it was independent of government, and in France its very act and deed. To this I added, that it must be admitted that we had such motives of mistrust against France as could not be alledged against us, and I was going to instance the accession of territory and influence gained by France since the treaty, when he interrupted me by saying, I suppose you mean Piedmont and Switzerland; '*ce sont des bagatelles*;' and it must have been foreseen whilst the negotiation was pending; '*Vous n'avez pas le droit d'en parler a cette heure*.' I then alledged as a cause of mistrust and of jealousy, the impossibility of obtaining justice or any kind of redress for any of his majesty's subjects. He asked me in what respect; and I told him that since the signing of the treaty, not one British claimant had been satisfied, although every French-

man of that description had been so within one month after that period; and that since I had been here, and I could say as much of my predecessors, not one satisfactory answer had been obtained to the innumerable representations which we had been under the necessity of making in favour of British subjects and property detained in the several ports of France and elsewhere, without even a shadow of justice.—Such an order of things, I said, was not made to inspire confidence; but, on the contrary, must create mistrust. This, he said, must be attributed to the natural difficulties attending such suits, when both parties thought themselves right, but he denied that such delays could proceed from any disinclination to what was just and right. With regard to the pensions which were granted to French or Swiss individuals, I observed that they were given as a reward for past services during the war, and most certainly not for present ones, and still less for such as had been insinuated, of a nature repugnant to the feelings of every individual in England, and to the universally acknowledged loyalty and honour of the British government.—That as for any participation of indemnities, or other accessions which his majesty might have obtained, I could take upon myself to assure him that his majesty's ambition led him rather to preserve than to acquire. And that with regard to the most propitious moment for renewing hostilities, his majesty, whose sincere desire it was to continue the blessings of peace to his subjects, would always consider such a measure as the greatest calamity, but that if his majesty was so desirous of peace, it must not be imputed to the difficulty of obtaining allies; and the less so, as those means which it might be necessary to afford such allies for perhaps inadequate services, would all be concentrated in England, and give a proportionate increase of energy to our own exertions.

At this part of the conversation he rose from his chair, and told me that he should give orders to general Andreossi to enter on the discussion of this business with your lordship; but he wished



wished that I should at the same time be made acquainted with his motives, and convinced of his sincerity rather from himself than from his ministers. He then, after a conversation of two hours, during the greatest part of which he talked incessantly, conversed for a few moments on indifferent subjects, in apparent good humour, and retired.

Such was, nearly as I can recollect, the purport of this conference.

It must however be observed that he did not, as M. Talleyrand had done, affect to attribute colonel Sebastiani's mission to commercial motives only, but as one rendered necessary in a military point of view, by the infraction by us of the treaty of Amiens.

I have the honour to be, &c.

WHITWORTH.

P.S. This conversation took place on Friday last, and this morning I saw M. de Talleyrand. He had been with the first consul after I left him, and he assured me that he had been very well satisfied with the frankness with which I had made my observations on what fell from him. I told him, that without entering into any farther detail, what I had said to the first consul amounted to an assurance, of what I trusted there could be no doubt, of the readiness of his majesty's ministers to remove all subjects of discussion, where that could be done without violating the laws of the country, and to fulfil strictly the engagements which they had contracted, in as much as that could be reconciled with the safety of the state. As this applied to Malta and Egypt, he gave me to understand that a project was in contemplation, by which the integrity of the Turkish empire would be so effectually secured as to do away every cause of doubt or uneasiness, either with regard to Egypt or any part of the Turkish dominions. He could not then, he said, explain himself farther. Under these circumstances no one can expect that we should relinquish that assurance which we have in hand, till something equally satisfactory is proposed and adopted.

The rt. hon. lord Hawkesbury, &c.

WHITWORTH.

#### APPENDIX.

The appendix consists of seven papers, No. I, is a copy of colonel Sebastiani's report.

No. II. Is the view of the state of the republic.

No. III.

*Copy of a Letter from M. Talleyrand to Citizen Fauvelet, at Dublin.*

Paris, 17th Nov. 1802.

I forward to you, citizen, a series of questions, concerning which I am desirous of having your answers. You will have the goodness to place them opposite the questions on the same sheet of paper doubled in two, similar to the one which I have the honor to send to you. I shall be obliged to you to send me this paper as soon as possible, without however suffering your too great haste to be prejudicial to your accuracy. If you are doubtful upon any point, you will have the goodness to mention it. You will probably find no difficulty in consulting with some well-informed merchants or clerks in the custom-house, who you think may have it in their power to give you positive information; and you will declare the sources from whence you have drawn that information. You will not consider this business as forming a part of your official correspondence; you must not number it, but you must content yourself with putting at the top of it, as in the *projet* which I enclose to you, *private correspondence*.

[Here follow the queries, twenty in number,

1. What number of vessels have entered and cleared out of the ports within your district within each year from 1792 to 1801 inclusive?

2. What is their tonnage or their admeasurement in sea tons of 2000 4 P?

3. Under what flag do they navigate?

4. From whence they come?

5. Whither bound?

6. With what merchandize freighted?

7. What was the price of freight to the principal ports of Europe, each sea ton of 2000 4 P. S.?

8. What French productions are most

most in request in the market of the town where you reside, as well as of the other considerable towns in your district?

9. What is the merchandize which can be exported to France with greater advantage from the said markets than from any other?

10. What is the course of exchange, and the current prices of merchandize from three months to three months, from the year 1792 to 1801?

11. You are required to furnish a plan of the ports of your district, with a specification of the foundings for mooring vessels.

12. If no plan of the ports can be procured, you are to point out with what wind vessels can come in and go out, and what is the greatest draught of water with which vessels can enter therein deeply laden?

13. What are the principal commercial houses?

If the heads of these houses are foreigners, you are to point out of what country they are; and in all cases you are to state with what countries they are principally connected, and what is their chief line of commerce.

14. What is the usual course of exchange?

15. Whether there is a public bank, and what is its organization?

16. Whether there are insurance companies, public or private, and what are their customs and rules, and the prices of insurance, for European and long voyages?

17. In case there exists any other public establishment which relates to commerce, you are to give every possible detail concerning it, especially in whatever regards manufactures and fisheries.

18. You are to point out the relative conformity of weights and measures with those of France, ancient and modern, as soon as you shall have obtained practical and exact information on those points.

19. You are to add to all this the most extensive information, as well general as particular, which you may be able to obtain from authority, especially with regard to commerce, and par-

ticularly respecting false accounts of purchases and sales of different merchandizes, in order to ascertain the expences, rights, and local customs, in cases of purchases and sales.

20. Whether there are any fairs in your district; what species of traffic is carried on there and to what amount.

No. 39. Lord Hawkesbury declares his majesty's approbation of lord Whitworth's conduct, and as instructions for his future conversations observes, that with regard to that article of the treaty which relates to Malta, the stipulations contained in it, (owing to circumstances which it was not in the power of his majesty to controul), have not been found capable of execution. The refusal of Russia to accede to the arrangement, except on condition that the Maltese langue should be abolished; the silence of the court of Berlin with respect to the invitation that has been made to it, in consequence of the treaty, to become a guarantying power; the abolition of the Spanish priories, in defiance of the treaty to which the king of Spain was a party; the declaration of the Portuguese government of their intention to sequester the property of the Portuguese priory, as forming a part of the Spanish langue, unless the property of the Spanish priories is restored to them; the non-election of a grand master. These circumstances would have been sufficient, without any other special grounds, to have warranted his majesty in suspending the evacuation of the island, until some new arrangement could be adjusted for its security and independence. But that the vast increase of the French dominions since the conclusion of the treaty, and in particular, their views with regard to the Turkish dominions, and the islands in the Adriatic, render more securities necessary.

No. 40. Lord Whitworth (Paris, March 5,) urges to Talleyrend the contents of lord Hawkesbury's letter.—Both these reiterate the arguments given in other parts of this paper, about Malta, &c.

No. 41. A note from M. Andreossi, demanding



demanding the evacuation of Malta, in the same manner as the French troops had already evacuated the Neapolitan and papal states.

### No. XLII.

Letter from lord Whitworth, to lord Hawkesbury, dated Paris, March 12, lord Whitworth had just been apprised of the king's message; his lordship says—

'I found, however, on going to M. de Talleyrand, at two o'clock, that he was already informed of it. He was just setting out to communicate it to the first consul, and appeared under considerable agitation. He returned with me to his cabinet, and though he told me he was pressed for some time, he suffered me to relate the circumstances without interruption. I endeavoured to make him sensible that this measure was merely precautionary, and not in the least degree intended as a menace. I concluded my observations by repeating that it was merely a measure of self-security, founded on the armaments which were carrying on in the ports of France and Holland, remarking, at the same time, that had not even these armaments been as notorious as they were, the very circumstance of the first consul's determination to augment so considerably his army in the time of peace, would have been a full and sufficient motive for such a measure of precaution.

'M. de Talleyrand now informed me that he was already acquainted with the business; that a messenger had that morning arrived, who had brought him a copy of the message, which he communicated to me. I could draw from him no reply whatever to my observations. He confined himself strictly to the assurance which he has so repeatedly made, that there was no foundation whatever for the alarm which was felt by his majesty's ministers; that the first consul was pacific; that he had no thought whatever of attacking his majesty's dominions, unless forced to do so by a commencement of hostilities on our part; that he should always consider *the refusal to evacuate Malta as such a commencement of hostilities*; and that, as we had hitherto hesitated to do

so, he was justified in adopting the measures which might eventually be necessary. He disclaimed every idea of the armaments fitting out in the Dutch ports having any other destination than the colonies, and concluded that for his part, he could not comprehend the motives which had necessitated a resort to such a measure on the part of his majesty's government.

He then desired leave to go to the first consul, promising that he would let me know the result when we met at dinner at the Prussian minister's. He did not come there till near seven o'clock, and when we rose from dinner, he took me aside, and informed me, that the first consul had been highly irritated at the unjust suspicion which his majesty's government entertained; yet he would not allow himself to be so far mastered by his feelings, as to lose sight of the calamities which the present discussions might entail upon humanity. He dwelt much upon this topic, and explained the measures to which he should be obliged to resort; he said that if England wished to discuss fairly, he wished the same; that if England prepared for war, he would do the same; and that if England should finally determine on hostilities, he trusted to the support of the French nation in the cause of honor and of justice. It was in vain that I repeated that England did not wish for war; that peace was as necessary to us as it could be to France, that all we desired, and all that we were contending for, was security; that every thing proved to us that that security was threatened by the first consul's views on Egypt; and that consequently our refusal to evacuate Malta, was become as much a necessary measure of precaution, as the defence of any part of his majesty's dominions.'

Note verbal referred to in No. 42.

1. If his Britannic majesty in his message means to speak of the expedition of Helvoetsluys, all the world knows that it was destined for America, and that it was on the point of sailing for its destination, but in consequence of his majesty's message the embarkation and putting to sea are about to be countermanded.

2. If

2. If we do not receive satisfactory explanation respecting these armaments in England, and if they actually take place, *it is natural* that the first consul should march 20,000 men into Holland, since Holland is mentioned in the message.

3. The troops being once in the country, *it is natural* that an encampment should be formed on the frontiers of Hanover; and moreover, that additional bodies should join those troops which were already embarked for America, in order to form new embarkations, and to maintain an offensive and defensive position.

4. *It is natural* that the first consul should order several camps to be formed at Calais, and on different points of the coasts.

5. It is likewise *in the nature of things*, that the first consul, who was on the point of evacuating Switzerland, should be under the necessity of continuing a French army in that country.

6. It is also the *natural consequence of all this*, that the first consul should send a fresh force into Italy, in order to occupy in case of necessity, the position of Tarentum.

7. England arming, and arming with so much publicity, will compel France to put her armies on the war establishment; a step so important, as cannot fail to agitate all Europe.

The result of these movements will be to irritate the two countries still more. France will have been compelled to take all these precautions, in consequence of the English armaments, and, nevertheless, every means will be taken to excite the English nation by the assertion, that France meditates an invasion. The whole British population will be obliged to put themselves under arms for their defence, and their export trade will, even before the war, be in a state of stagnation throughout the whole extent of the countries occupied by the French arms.

The experience of nations, and the course of events prove, that the distance between such a state of things and actual hostility, is unfortunately not remote.

June, 1803.

As to the differences of which mention is made in his Britannic majesty's message, we know not of any that we have with England; for it cannot be imagined that a serious intention can have existed in England of evading the execution of the treaty of Amiens, under the protection of a military armament. Europe well knows that it is possible to attempt the dismemberment of France, but not to intimidate her.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, May 22, 1803.

TWO French officers have lately made their appearance at Constantinople, and have excited considerable notice. They pretend to be charged with secret commissions, and propose to remain for a length of time in that city.

Orders have been sent to India, both overland and by a vessel of war, announcing the renewal of hostilities, and conveying directions for the occupying of Pondicherry, &c.

Yesterday notice was issued from the admiralty, requiring all sea officers, absent from this kingdom with leave from the board, to return within six months, under penalty of losing all the half pay that may be due to them.

Lord Keith has arrived at Sheerness, and has hoisted his flag on board the *Zealous*. Sir J. Saumarez struck his flag on Thursday at Sheerness, and sailed in the *Kite*, capt. Pipon.

Sir James Saumarez has received his commission of commander in chief on the Jersey and Guernsey station.

The military movements for the defence of the coast have already commenced.

The embargo laid on shipping has been provisionally taken off, as far as respects coasting vessels, colliers, and vessels not belonging to the French or Batavian republics.

25.] Mr. Talbot, secretary to the British embassy, left Paris on the 20th. Gen. Andreossy arrived at Paris on Friday morning last, at half past 5 o'clock.

3 B

Our



Our cruizers are extremely active, and have been rewarded by innumerable captures.

We understand by the late accounts from China, that a dreadful action was fought near Hue, in December last, by the imperial troops, and the army of the Tontunese, which terminated in the total defeat of the latter; 12,000 of the insurgents are stated to have been killed, and many were driven into the river and drowned. Previous to this decisive engagement, the emperor ordered 100 rowing galleys and 800 gun-boats to intercept the vessels belonging to the insurgents, and the day before the action the emperor saw the whole of their armaments in a blaze of fire, consisting of 200 gun-boats and 50 galleys. The enemy covered an extent of six miles. The emperor, after this brilliant action, determined to march to Tonquin with 300,000 men, in order to be publicly crowned, and at the same time he issued a general amnesty to all those who should surrender.—The object of the rebels was to have seized the king and queen, and this they had nearly accomplished, by the means of one of the chief mandarins which attended at the emperor's court, the conspiracy having been found out, this mandarin, a man of letters, named Ong Thon Thew, was instantly beheaded, with 84 others. In the above action the emperor fought himself, sword in hand.

#### FRENCH DECLARATION.

PARIS, MAY 21.

The following message was carried yesterday by the *Stators* of the government, to the senate, to the legislative body, and to the tribunal.

*St. Cloud, May 20th.*

'The English ambassador has been recalled; forced by this circumstance, the ambassador of the republic has quitted a country where he could no longer hear the words of peace.

'In this decisive moment, the government places before your eyes, it will place before the eyes of France and of Europe, its first relations with the British ministry, the negociations which were terminated by the treaty

of Amiens, and the new discussions which seem to end with an absolute rupture.

'The present age and posterity will see all that it has done, to put an end to the calamities of war; with what moderation, with what patience it has laboured to prevent its return.

'Nothing could interrupt the course of the projects formed to re-kindle discord between the two nations. The treaty of Amiens was negotiated in the midst of the clamours of a party hostile to peace. Hardly concluded, it became an object of bitter censure; it was represented as fatal to England, because it was not disgraceful to France. Presently inquietudes were spread, dangers were pretended, on which the necessity of such a state of peace was established, as was a permanent signal for new hostilities. Those wicked wretches were kept in reserve, and paid, who had torn in pieces the bosom of their country, and who are destined to tear it up again. Vain calculations of hate! it is no longer that France divided by factions, and agitated by storms; it is France restored to internal tranquillity, regenerated in its administration and its laws, ready to fall upon a foreigner who shall dare to attack it, and to connect himself with those brigands whom an atrocious policy shall vomit again on its soil to organize pillage and assassination.

'At length an unexpected message alarmed all England with imaginary armaments in France and Batavia, which assumed that important discussions divided the two governments, while no such discussion was known to the French government.

'Forthwith formidable armaments appeared on the coasts in the ports of Great Britain; the sea is covered with ships of war; and it is in the midst of this preparation that the cabinet of London demands of France the abrogation of a fundamental article of the treaty of Amiens.

'They want, they say, new guarantees, and they forget the sacredness of treaties, the execution of which is the first of guarantees that nations can give one another.

' France

' France has in vain invoked plighted faith ; in vain has she urged the forms received amongst nations ; in vain has she consented to shut her eyes upon the actual inexecution of the article of the treaty of Amiens, which England pretends to free herself from ; in vain has she wished to delay taking a definitive part, till the moment that Spain and Batavia, the other two contracting parties, had manifested their will ; and lastly, in vain has she proposed to call in the mediation of the powers who had been requested to guarantee, and who have in effect, guaranteed the stipulation, the abrogation of which has been demanded. All these propositions have been rejected, and the demands of England are become more imperious and more absolute.

It was not in the principles of government to bend under the menace ; it was not in its power to bow the majesty of the French people under laws which were prescribed to it with forms so haughty and so new. If it had done it, it would have consecrated to England the right to annul, by its sole will, all the stipulations by which it was bound towards France. It would have authorized her to exact from France new guarantees at the least alarm which she might feign ; and from thence two new principles would be placed in the public law of Great Britain, by the side of that by which she has cut off other nations from the common sovereignty of the seas, and subjected to her laws and regulations the independence of their flags.

The government confined itself within the line which principle and duty traced out for it. The negotiations are interrupted, and we are ready to fight if we are attacked.

At least we shall fight to maintain the faith of treaties, and for the honour of the French name.

If we had given way to vain terror, we should soon have had to fight to repel new pretensions, but we should have fought dishonoured by this first instance of our weakness, degraded in our own eyes, and lowered in the eyes of an enemy, who should some day or ano-

ther have made us sink under their unjust pretensions.

The nation will rest confident in the sentiment of its strength, whatever wounds the enemy may inflict in parts where we could neither prevent them, nor could reach them. The result of this contest will be such as we have a right to expect from the justice of our cause, and from the courage of our warriors.

(Signed)  
BONAPARTE, first consul.  
(Counterigned)

H. B. MARET, secretary of state.

In the sitting of the legislative body of the 20th, after the message had been read, the president addressed the assembly in a speech, in which he accused the British cabinet of wishing to overturn the treaty of Amiens : ascribed their conduct to their ambition, and jealousy of France, and concluded by recommending ' the greatest union of sentiment with the government, and the most perfect harmony with its august head, who with a hand as strong as able, will direct the destinies of the empire, and procure for it, by new triumphs, a peace as glorious as durable.'

Vaublanc followed, and in a most fulsome speech of commendation of the first consul, proposed a deputation of twenty-five members, to present to government their solemn congratulations on its noble efforts to maintain peace—on the wisdom of its negotiations, and on its magnanimous firmness.

In the tribunate the same sentiments were expressed, but previously to the message being brought down, a work calculated to remind the French people of the battle of Marengo was introduced.

Directions have been sent from the custom-house to every port in Scotland, ordering an immediate return to be made of all the soundings in the different bays and harbours of the coast, to the admiralty, as it is expected, that if the French attempt an invasion, that part of the united kingdom will be one of the objects of the French government.

A letter



A letter from St. Croix, dated April 3, says, — 'There are the most unpleasant accounts from St. Domingo. The whole of the south part is now in a state of insurrection, and the country in all directions destroyed by fire. Ardouin has been taken by storm, and is now in the possession of the blacks. A reinforcement has put the Cape in a respectable state of defence only. You will scarcely believe, altho' no less true, that a large quantity of Muscovado sugars have been sent from hence to the Cape, where they are worth from fifteen to eighteen dollars the cwt.'

### STATE PAPER.

PROCLAMATION BY THE ELECTOR OF  
HANOVER.

GEORGE III. &c.

*Hanover, May 16, 1803.*

Whatever the event of the differences now existing between our crown and the French government may be, we shall, in our capacity as elector and member of the German empire, observe the strictest neutrality, and might therefore justly and confidently expect, that whatever termination the present negotiation may have, our German states and faithful subjects will not be affected by any consequences which may ensue.

Considering, however, the obvious movements of the troops in Holland, the possibility must occur to us, that in case the mentioned differences should, against our wishes, not be amicably settled, our German states and subjects may be exposed to a danger, which, if realised, would have the most unfortunate consequences for the whole country in general, and every individual in particular: We, for this reason, hold it to be our most sacred duty to adopt such means as will, under the blessing of God, prove most efficacious to protect our faithful German subjects, whom Divine Providence has committed to our care. We apply, therefore to all the loyal subjects of our German states with that confidence to which the love and affection we bear our people, and their uninterrupted loyalty and attachment entitle us to make, in case of such danger, all those efforts and sacrifices

to which the duties they owe to us, their loving sovereign, their attachment to their native country, their family connexions, and every thing dear to them, already bind them. And we do it with the more confidence, as our dearly beloved son, the duke of Cambridge, actuated by the tender affection he bears our faithful German states and subjects, is willing to share every danger that may befall them, and personally to assist in every thing that may promote their safety and security. To be prepared for every event that may happen, it is for the present absolutely necessary to know immediately, the exact number of our German subjects, who, if necessity calls, can take up arms for the defence of their country. It is to effect this, that we command all the magistrates of our German states, to lose no time in giving in complete lists of such of our German subjects as are fit for military service, excepting those only who serve us, and their country in other capacities: and to make them solemnly promise to come forth when called upon, and give all the assistance in their power for the defence of their country, whenever, and for so long as may be thought necessary.

The known loyalty and patriotism of our beloved subjects, leave us no room to suppose, that any one of them will be so lost, as to transgress so solemn an obligation, or to withdraw himself by a cowardly and treacherous flight from giving his assistance to the defence of his country. Should, however, against our better expectations such be found, who, in time of danger would desert their country and refuse their aid, such wretches shall, the case being lawfully proved, without hope of pardon, be deprived of all they may possess in our German dominions, and be cut off from all inheritance therein. But we have a better opinion of all our German subjects and are firmly persuaded, that when necessity calls, they will unanimously and zealously unite to assist to the utmost of their power in the defence, and for the salvation of their native country.

31.] The *Moniteur* confirms the intelligence of the arrest and imprisonment

ment of the British subjects in France. We subjoin the article :

PARIS—MAY 24.

A dispatch from the maritime prefect of Brest to the minister of the marine and colonies, dated this day, announcing the capture of two French trading vessels, in the bay of Audierne without any previous declaration of war, and in manifest violation of the rights of nations, having being read as follows :

‘The day before yesterday two English frigates captured two vessels in the bay of Audierne. One of them was going to Quimper for ship timber, and the other was laden with salt for Fecamp.

(Signed)

‘CAFERELLY, maritime prefect.’

DECREED.

1. It is prescribed to every commander of the squadrons or naval divisions of the republic, captains of ships and other vessels of war, to attack all those of the king of England, as well as ships belonging to his subjects, to seize them, and bring them into the ports of the republic.

2. Commissions shall delivered to the owners of French privateers who shall require it, and who may be in a situation to obtain them, conforming in regard to the said privateers, to the existing laws and regulations.

3. All the English enrolled in the militia between the age of 18 and 60, or who hold commissions from his Britannic majesty now in France, shall be immediately constituted prisoners of war, to answer for the citizens of the republic who have been detained and made prisoners by the vessels or subjects of his Britannic majesty before the declaration of war.

4. The ministers are charged each as far as concerned with the execution of the present decree, which shall be inserted in the bulletin of laws.

The first consul (Signed)

BONAPARTE.

The secretary of state (Signed)

H. B. MARET.

The 2000 Neapolitan troops, which were at Malta, have been embarked by the English and sent to Messina.

The military movements in the north

are very brisk. The Northumberland militia arrived last week at Newcastle from Alnwick ; the first and second divisions of the Durham militia from Barnard castle, have marched into Sunderland. The Cumberland militia are on their route for Liverpool, to embark for Ireland.

Official notice has been sent from the Batavian government to our post office, that the communication with this country must be at an end, as they are no longer permitted to send the mails.

A considerable corps of Prussian troops will, it is reported, form a cordon in the north of Germany.

Thirteen thousand French and Italian troops have arrived at Bologna on the 7th ult.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *May 2, 1803.*

**P**REMIUMS were lately adjudged by the Dublin society to Mr. John Templeton, of Belfast, and Dr. Scott, of Marlborough-street, for the discovery of native Irish plants not hitherto described in any work of Linnæus or the later botanists. To the first gentleman the premium was awarded for his discovery of a new species of rose, found growing in different parts of the counties of Down and Derry, and to the latter, for his discovery of two species of mosses growing on rocks in the vicinity of Balbriggan, co. of Dublin, the former so near the sea as to covered by it during high tides, the other growing among the mountains southward of Swadlinbar, on the banks of a rivulet, the soil of which was formed from decayed argillaceous schistus, and likewise for his discovery of a vegetable substance found growing on detached lime-stones in the bed of a rivulet in the Queen's county.

A pattern of a firelock has been received here from England, of which description is all those to be with which the yeomanry are to be armed. It is of a much lighter construction than those in use with the army, and yet is as serviceable in every point.

4.] Sunday



4.] Sunday last, the remains of the right hon. Thomas Conolly were interred at Celbridge. The funeral was attended by a long train of his tenantry, with hat-bands and scarfs; who could not but deeply lament the occasion, as Mr. Conolly was known to be a most indulgent landlord. The beautiful and magnificent house of Castletown, which has been always distinguished for splendour and elegance of hospitality, with the estate, are bequeathed to the amiable and generally esteemed lady Louisa Conolly, besides a very considerable sum of ready money; shortly to be received in England; it is therefore probable, that Castletown will still retain its usual magnificence, and that lady continue to shed the lustre of munificence, hospitality, and benevolence in that part of the country. An English estate, we understand, devolves to Mr. Byng, one of the members for Middlesex; the next possessor of the Castletown estate, we hear, is to be the eldest son of the hon. admiral Packenham, who is nephew to the late Mr. Conolly,—he is said to have been sixty-six years of age.

Some attempts were lately made to destroy the city of Norfolk, in America, by fire. A man named Higgins, and several others, had taken ground on building leases at so high a rent, that after the houses were finished they would not let for so much money as was paid for ground rent; and the most effectual way to get rid of the concern was by insuring the houses and setting them on fire, but the plan was discovered, and the parties are in custody.

13.] An instance of the greatest expedition that ever took place in the passage between Portpatrick and Donaghadee, occurred on Wednesday last—the Westmorland packet being only five hours and a half from the time she left Portpatrick with the British mail, till she returned to the same port with the Irish mail.

16.] Friday morning at one o'clock, an artillery soldier, standing sentinel over a quantity of cannon ball, near Sarah's bridge, was most treacherously and inhumanly shot by some vile assassin

from behind a low wall at about seven yards distance. The whole mass of flugs with which the piece was charged entered his thigh a little above the knee, lacerating and tearing the bone, muscles, and tendons to pieces. The report brought assistance, and it was found necessary immediately to amputate the limb.

18.] Sunday morning last Mr. Wilson, one of the chief peace officers of this city, by direction of the superintendant magistrate, apprehended at the grand canal harbour, Hugh Dunn, who was employed there as a clerk; he stands charged with the murder of Mr. Payne, at Rathangan, during the rebellion, in the year 1798.—Dunn, the prisoner, had been a clerk at Rathangan, and is upwards of 50 years of age.

22.] On Tuesday night last, Mr. Justice Bell surprised no less than ten forgers in a most private retreat near the Broad-stone, where they thought themselves perfectly secure. On examination five of them appeared to be country-men, who came to town to purchase BANK STOCK. The others were agents to the private bank, at which Forde, who was lately convicted before the recorder, dealt; for, we understand, that the forgeries found upon these men, were printed off the same plates of those for which he was convicted. Mr. Bell committed four of them to Newgate, against two of whom are capital indictments. Not having any positive charge against the others, he suffered them to depart: and we trust they will take warning by the many dreadful examples lately made of persons dealing in this abominable traffic, and dispose of their money in a more honourable and less dangerous trade.

27.] Yesterday a trial at nisi prius was held at the court of king's bench before Lord Kilwarden and a respectable jury. It was the case of a Miss Jane A. Kelly against a Mr. Brennan of the Merchant's-quay, to obtain damages, which were laid at 2000*l.* for breach of contract of marriage. After a trial of some length, a verdict was returned for 1000*l.* damages and 6*d.* costs.

BIRTHS.

## BIRTHS.

**A**T Athlone, the lady of the rev. doctor Keatinge, of a daughter; The lady of John Wall, esq. of Salville, county Wexford, of a daughter; At Limerick, the lady of Standish Grady, esq. of a daughter; In Sidney-place, Cork, the lady of Heyward St. Leger, esq. of a son; At Lord Mil-town's, the lady of John Burnett, of a son; The lady of Richard Chute, of Chute-hall, county of Kerry, of a daughter.

## MARRIAGES.

**N**ATHANIEL Hunter, of Drum-covit, co. Londonderry, esq. to miss Stevenson, only daughter to James Stevenson, of Knockan, esq; Mr. Edward Stephens, of Trinity-street, to miss Boxwell, of Skinner-row; At Wicklow, mr. Charles Mayne, to miss Dickinson; Mr. Francis Evans, of Limerick, to miss Fenton; At Limerick, Bat. De Bourgh Ferguson, esq. of the 17th regt. of foot, to miss Harrison, of the city; Thomas Going, of Moneyquill, county Tipperary, esq. to miss Rebecca Going, second daughter of Richard Going, of Bird-hill, esq; In Cork, Philip Gilliard, esq. to miss Collins; At Drogheda, John Blundell, merchant, to miss Bird; Joseph Dickson, of Grafton-street, esq. to miss Anne Smyth, daughter of the late Pat. Smyth, of Stafford-street, esq; Mr. James Conway, of Grafton-street, to miss Eleanor Carberry, of Aungier-street; Mr. John McCarty, of Poolbeg-street, to miss Fitzpatrick; Mr. Jos. Corner, to miss Gillard; Richard Steele, of Mount Oliver, Queen's co. esq. to miss Rathborne, daughter to Rich. Rathborne, of Balimore, co. Galway, esq; James Burkett, esq. of the Irish hospital staff, to miss S. Hassard, daughter of the late John Hassard, esq; At Dromore, James Barry, esq. of Tallow, to miss S. Foley, daughter of Mich. Foley, of said place, esq; In Molesworth-street, Edward Batchelor, esq. son of John Batchelor, esq. of William-street, to miss Mary Gibbons, daughter of the late mr. Andrew Gibbons, of Es-

sex-bridge; The right hon. lord Redefdale, lord chancellor of Ireland, to the right hon. lady Frances Perceval; Major Ormsby, of the North Mayo militia, to miss Elwood, of Ashford; Rev. Samuel Robinson, of Drumcur, county Armagh, to miss Charlotte Humphrey, daughter of the late rev. Rich. Humphrey, of Courtown, co. of Kildare; In Hanover-square, London, lieutenant colonel Maitland, of the 1st regiment of guards, to the hon. Louisa Crofton, second daughter of the right hon. Lady Crofton; Andrew Crawford, esq. of Langham, county of Longford, to miss Eliza Handy, daughter of Samuel Handy, esq. of Bracca-castle, county Westmeath.

## DEATHS.

**A**GED 32, in Upper Dorset-street, mrs. Bridget Brenan, only daughter of the late respected J.M. Daly, esq. M.D. of Abbey-street: This lady, possessing talents not vulgar, and accomplishments far above those usually allotted to the female mind, did honor to her sex and to genius, by a refined gentleness of manners, and proved that, if softness gives beauty, it is principle alone affords the steady and polished expression that exalts our nature and outstands the seasons.—Tho' called away from a union she blessed, and from the salute of her new offspring by death, she answered intrepidly, as became her innocence and religion, that she regretted not life but those she must desert; she lived, however, enough to claim a title and a wreath, with the examples of conjugal honour she had flourished in the opinion of the wise, in the esteem of the good—the loss of such an ornament the virtuous will feel, when her friends have ceased to deplore their private misfortune—compared to this, it will be little to mention, that she has left a parent to meditate on the truth of this inscription, and a solitary husband whose hope, lies quenched and cold and buried; At an advanced age, gen. John Stratton; In Kilkenny, mrs. Eleanor Magrath, wife of lieutenant-colonel Magrath, and relict of the late Chidley Moore, of Clonmel,



Clonmel, in the county of Tipperary, esq; At Edinburgh, in an advanced life, John Grieve, esq. one of the commissioners of excise for Scotland; In York-street, Arthur Thomas, esq; Wm. Morgan, of the county Wicklow, late of the custom-house, Dublin; In Chamber-street, Mr. Alex. Rickey, clothier; In Waterford, Miss M. Rogers, of Ballinacaw; In Belfast, suddenly Mrs. Hamilton, of Mount-Collyer; At Ballymacarret, county Down, aged 28, Thos. Potter, jun. esq; At her lodgings in Harold's-Cross, deservedly and sincerely lamented, Mrs. Coleman, wife of Mr. Coleman, silk-mercator, Dame-street; In Marlborough-street, aged 64, Mrs. Sarah Rhames, printer to the commissioners of the revenue; In Mary-street, Mrs. McKelvey; In London, after a few days illness, Lady M. Melbourne; and, on the same day, Mrs. F. Hervey, many years the intimate friend of Lady M. Melbourne; On the 30th ult. at the seat of Thomas Fanning, esq. county Derry, Mrs. Booth, wife of Robert Booth, esq. late pay-master of the York fencibles; At Waterford, Miss Charlotte Clifford, daughter of the late Miller Clifford, of Wexford, esq; In Carrick, the Rev. Mr. Herbert; At Castleknock, Mrs. Cath. Trant, wife of Mr. Richard Trant, of Little Mary-st. In Britain-street, Mr. Davis, apothecary; At Cove, Mr. G. Johnson; At Vitry sur Seine, near Paris, William Putland, esq. of Ireland; Near Saintfield, co. Down, a few days ago—Robert McKelwain, aged 75—he led to the altar of Hymen, no less than five of the fair sex, and the last not more than five months previous to his death; At Drogheda, Mr. Pike, deputy barrack-master of that town; At Lodge, county Roscommon, Dr. George Bell; Mrs. Twigg, wife of Thomas Twigg, of Kilkenny, esq; In Prussia-street, Henry Stephens Reilly, esq; In this city, Thos. Harvey, of Youghall, esq. one of the people called quakers; In London, Mrs. Shearer, relict of Alexander Shearer, M. D.; At Limerick, Mrs. Croker, aged 73, relict of John Croker, late of Raleighstown,

esq; At Lyons, E. Roche, esq. only son and heir of Edw. Roche, of Tra-bolgan, co. Cork, esq; Mrs. Higgins, relict of Joseph Higgins, esq. of Higginbrook, county Meath; In Aughgrin-street, Mrs. M. McDonald; In Crow-street, the wife of Mr. Jas. Holmes, proprietor of the Garrick tavern; At Wexford, the wife of Mr. Booth, watch-maker; In Harold's-cross, Mrs. Reilly, wife of Mr. Laurence Reilly, late of Francis-street; On her way from the south of France, where she went for the recovery of her health, the wife of Samuel Thompson, of Greenmount, co. Antrim, esq; In London, Lady Camelford; In Chancery-lane, Wm. Roche Tubbs, of Limerick, esq; At Limerick, Mrs. Foote, aged 83; John McAdam, esq; and Mr. Daniel Han-non; At Ennis, Mr. Patrick Setrid; In Dame-street, after a short illness, the wife of Mr. George Binns; At Drogheda, the wife of Mr. Smith; and Mrs. Kearney; Robert Johnston, of Glynn, esq. near Larne; In London, Alex. Wallace, esq. of Waterford, merchant; At Blakestown, in the county of Wicklow, in the 72d year of her age, Mrs. Porter, wife of the Rev. Wm. Porter, rector of Hollywood; Aged 26, Mrs. Tennant, wife of Mr. Robert Tennant, of Belfast; In Belfast, Mr. Hugh Warrin, bookseller; At Cattleston castle, Glamorgan-shire, the lady of Col. Huddleston, of the royal artillery; Vice admiral Sir G. Home, bt.; Near Kilgobbin, aged 105, Mr. Wm. Scott; In Cork, John-Barter Bennet, esq. M. D. eldest eldest son of alderman Bennet; In Paradise-row, aged 83, Mrs. Maher, relict of Mr. John Maher, formerly of Dame-street, apothecary; The Rev. Dr. John O'Connor, of Drogheda, superior of the Dominican order in Ireland; At the house of his brother, Brabazon Brabazon, esq. on Summerhill, C. Jenney, of Brabazon's park, co. Louth, esq; In London, the right Rev. Father in God, Lord George Murray, D. D. and Lord Bishop of St. Davids; In Castle-street, aged 76, Mr. T. Tudor—he was forty-nine years a member of the amicable club.







*W.<sup>r</sup> Charles Ingleton.*



View of the Coffee House, Dunkirk.





---

WALKER'S  
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,  
Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

---

FOR JULY, 1803.

---

*We present our Friends, this Month, with an admired VIEW OF THE  
COFFEE-HOUSE, DUNLEART: Taken by R. T. Wyke.*

---

*Biographical Sketch of Mr. Incledon.  
(With a Portrait.)*

MR. Incledon is unquestionably the first male singer on the English stage. We do not believe that there ever has been, and most probably there never will again appear a vocal performer of equal excellence.— In his peculiar province he stands *alone*, like Mrs. Siddons, and seems to defy all competition.

The particulars of such a man's history cannot but be an object of public curiosity; and the authenticity of the following facts may be relied upon.

Mr. Incledon is a native of Cornwall, where his father, we understand, was a respectable physician. Whether from the inclination of our young hero, or the numerous progeny of his parent, and consequent difficulty of providing for them, master Charles was, when only eight years old, articled to Mr. Jackson, of Exeter, whose musical compositions are so justly celebrated. Young Incledon's voice, at a very early period, excited admiration, and under such an excellent tutor, we need not wonder if the rapid progress he made in the science rendered him an idol in all the concerts and musical parties about the neighbourhood. But having gone through a tolerable musical education, July, 1803.

he, at the end of six or seven years, felt the love of his country rise superior to every other consideration, and scorning Apollo, when Britannia was in danger, entered as a midshipman on board the *Formidable*, A. D. 1779.

He went to the West Indies, and during the two years he continued in the navy, was in several engagements. His vocal powers were extremely agreeable to his mess-mates, and their reputation soon recommended him to the particular notice of the most eminent noblemen and gentlemen in the fleet, with whom he became a very great favourite. With a view of putting him into the proper sphere, where his powers would be most serviceable to himself, he was persuaded to return to England, and to attempt the stage. Lord Mulgrave, admiral Pigot, and others, gave him letters to Mr. Colman, and he made application to our modern Terence, in the summer of 1782; but though his naval patrons had praised him to the skies, the manager did not comply with their request.

Determined, however, to attempt a profession, which he had been so often advised to pursue, and in which he had for some time thought himself capable of succeeding, he joined Collins's company at Southampton, where the sound



of his voice had sufficient interest to procure him a situation. He made his *entrée* as *Alphonso*, in the *Castle of Andalusia*; and was received with the most flattering approbation. He had been about a year in this corps, and had experienced a large portion of the difficulties usually encountered by itinerant players, when the fame of his abilities having reached Bath, he was engaged by the managers in that city.

It was his musical talent alone that obtained him this engagement, for his abilities as an actor were not much valued; and the disappointments he had already met with, discouraged him from displaying with the necessary confidence the acquirements he had made in the science of music, under Jackson. He was regarded as little better than a chorus singer, and obliged to personate the most trifling and disagreeable characters, but fortunately the penetration of the musical *amateurs* in that city soon discovered his value. Rauzzini, the conductor of the concerts, who as a teacher, a composer, or a man of exquisite taste, has few equals, one evening, in a song between the acts perceived Incedon's great natural powers, and that he possessed a tolerable knowledge in music; he immediately took him under his care, and gave him the best instructions a pupil could receive: he sang at the concerts in Bath and Bristol with great applause, and was engaged at Vauxhall, London, in the summer, where his success was still more flattering, and Rauzzini's patronage in a few months brought him from obscurity into universal estimation.

His presence was now courted by every company: he was the favourite at the noblemen's Catch-club in Bath, which he assisted in establishing; and doctor Harrington, the most eminent physician there, a gentleman of great musical genius, became his particular friend. By being under such a master as Rauzzini six or seven years, he received a complete musical education, and became a great favourite on the stage; yet it is extraordinary that during the whole of his stay in Bath, where he was almost worshipped by all ranks for his

abilities: he never, even in his last season, was brought so forward in the theatre as might have been expected.—Mr. Wordsworth, who performed some seasons ago at Sadler's Wells, occupied the first walk in Bath: and Mr. Incedon was obliged to content himself with the second.

He made his *début* as *Dermot* in *The Poor Soldier*, on Covent-garden stage, in October 1790, and met with a very warm reception. But here it is necessary to remark, that having been often heard at Vauxhall, a place which has become proverbial for vulgar songs and singers, the public opinion was made up upon the extent of his talents in a theatre; and the very circumstance of his being a *Vauxhall singer*, was sufficient with the multitude, who have no judgment of their own, to make great success for him in the drama a ridiculous expectation. But the voice which, in common with all others, was never listened to in Vauxhall gardens, by persons of musical taste, had a very unexpected effect when confined within a theatre; and it was now for the first time discovered by the town, that Incedon united with one of the finest voices ever heard, great science, pathos, taste and execution. But the managers did not at first put him very forward, and for the same he has acquired he is wholly indebted to the irresistible force of his own merit.

Mr. Incedon has added greatly to his reputation, by his very fine and affecting execution of the songs of Handel, and other composers of sacred music, during the oratorios in Lent, for which he has been regularly engaged every year. In ballads he is allowed to stand univalled; his *Young William* (melodized by himself) his *Admiral Benbow*, *Black-eyed Susan*, and other songs of that description, will never be forgotten by those who have once heard him. His *Storm* is a masterly and astonishing performance, and his style is so perfectly expressive of the horrors of a tempest, and the confusion and despair of the sufferers, that, independent of the amazement excited by the vast power and flexibility of voice which he displays in this difficult undertaking, the effect upon

upon the audience is always as strong as any impression produced by the finest piece of *acting*. *Old Tocsin* is another of those efforts which have delighted the public in a degree beyond all precedent and comparison surpassing.

The extraordinary talents of Mr. Incedon have been acknowledged in every part of Great Britain and Ireland: the certainty of his attraction having induced the proprietors of almost every theatre in the country to make him advantageous proposals: and fame and emolument have accompanied him in all his provincial expeditions.

Mr. Incedon has been twice married. His first wife died about four years ago. By this lady he has several children living.

Mr. Incedon again entered the matrimonial state with Miss Howell of Bath, a young lady of great beauty and accomplishments, with whom we wish him every happiness that a state of domestic harmony and comfort can possibly bestow.

### *British Memoranda Dramatica, &c.*

MAY 19, 1803.

MRS. Goodall (after an absence of some years) rejoined the London comedians, and appeared in the character of *Florante*, (Mountaineers) at the Haymarket-theatre, where she seems intended to take the lead in genteel comedy.—She is a valuable acquisition to the company; who, generally speaking, have given great satisfaction to the town: *Matthews*, in the comic characters hitherto represented by Suett, Fawcett, and Bannister, has established himself in the public favour: and Elliston is all but idolized. There is some acting in his *Delavian*, that we think never was exceeded in force and effect.

Their majesties have shown a marked patronage of Mr. Colman's new scheme of an independent company. Within three weeks after his commencement, he was honoured with as many royal commands.

27.] At Drury-lane theatre, for the benefit of Mrs. Glover, a new comedy, called 'THE HIGH ROAD TO MAR-

RIAGE', written by Mr. Skeffington, (author of *The Word of Honour*) was performed for the first time, the principal characters being thus represented:

Valladio, Mr. Pope; Alceroli, Mr. Russel; Lodovico, Mr. Dowton; Mansaletto, Mr. Collins.

Bellamanti, Miss De Camp; Livonia, Miss Campbell; Dorinna, Mrs. Glover.

The scene lies at Ravenna; and the business of the plot commences with a letter received by Lodovico, the governor of Ravenna, from his friend the governor of Modena, acquainting him with the elopement of Livonia his daughter, with the count Alceroli, who had, as it was imagined, killed his rival in an affair of honour. The instructions given to Lodovico are, to arrest both the parties, and keep them prisoners in his castle. Livonia has, however, in a degree, anticipated the intentions of her father, by flying to Ravenna, and, as a stranger, placing herself under the protection of Bellamanti, the daughter of Lodovico, betrothed to Valladio, who is the friend of Alceroli. Bellamanti is at this time involved in assignations with the stranger in the garden, Alceroli: and, being wild, is, in consequence of the prompt execution of the arrest by her father, taken and conveyed a prisoner to her own residence. Alarmed at this *contretemps*, she ingeniously persuades Livonia to pass herself upon the governor as the lady who accompanied the count in his flight. Alceroli is confined in the castle with his servant, Mansaletto, a fellow of some humour; and, through the intercession of his friend Valladio, obtains some hours parole, which he employs in an assignation with his mistress Bellamanti, in her own apartments. At this interview he is surprised by his friend Valladio, when an explanation takes place. Livonia is discovered, to whom Alceroli renews his attachment, in which he is encouraged by the forgiveness of her father; and Bellamanti, fully repentant for the flirtations that she had indulged, makes an ingenious avowal of her faults, and is espoused by Valladio.

Such is the plot of a piece which has the



the merit of just sentiment conveyed through the medium of classical language, with some good situations and incidents. It has, indeed, no great strength of character, nor much humour, to recommend it; but it is light and airy in its dialogue, and exhibits some elegant specimens of wit, particularly in a defence of the ladies' privilege of *talking*. A beautiful air of Geminiani's, adapted by Kelly, was introduced; and a fandango minuet, by Byrne and the fascinating De Camp, was generally encored.

Mr. Skeffington, the author of this piece, has shewn himself an elegant writer; but as comedies, his dramas seem to want strength of character and force of humour. If we might advise him, it would be to try his hand at English opera, in which line we think he would be more successful.

Mrs. Glover, who had acted the chambermaid in the comedy with great truth of character, displayed the versatility of her talents, by assuming, in *The Maid of the Oaks*, the elegant airs of *Lady Bab Lardoon*, which she performed with admirable spirit. Nor should we pass over in silence the part of *Hurry*, as represented by Mr. *Russel*. It was a natural and effective performance.

The same evening at the Haymarket-theatre, was presented a new farce of two acts, under the whimsical title of 'MRS. WIGGINS'; the principal characters of which were thus represented:

Old Wiggins (a guttling and eccentric country gentleman), Mr. Matthews; Tom Wiggins (a student in the Temple), Mr. H. Kelly; Trim (his servant), Mr. J. Palmer; O'Bubble (an Irishman), Mr. Denman.

Mrs. Chloe Wiggins, Mrs. Cleland; Mrs. Wiggins, a virago, wife of old W. Mrs. —; Mrs. O'Bubble, (alias Mrs. Calcutta, alias Mrs. Thomas Wiggins), Mrs. Kendall.

Dibdin's song of *The Country Club* has evidently originated this piece; for there is an eccentricity in the very name of Mrs. Wiggins, which cannot fail of exciting the risible muscles.—The business of the farce arises from the supposition of there being three ladies of this name. One is the wife of old Mr.

Wiggins; another the wife of Tom Wiggins, the son; and the third a lady whom Tom had honoured with the name before his marriage. The old gentleman had left his house in the country, to avoid the crossness and virulence of his virago mate, the very idea of whom makes him shake with fear. But his hopes of spending his time happily in London with his son, a dashing templar, are miserably disappointed; for, go where he will, he is still threatened with meeting a Mrs. Wiggins.—Although he locks one up in Tom's chambers, another calls for him immediately after at a tavern; and while he thinks himself pursued by her, he finds himself in imminent risque of rushing into her company. The piece abounds with whimsical incidents, and broad (but sometimes low) humour. It was well received by a crowded audience; and, notwithstanding some disapprobation expressed towards the conclusion, it has since, with a little alteration, become popular.

We understand it to be from the pen of Mr. Allingham, author of *THE MARRIAGE PROMISE*.

JUNE 14.] At Drury-lane theatre, after the comedy of *All in the Wrong*, which was admirably acted, Mr. Bannister came forward, and, in the name of the proprietors and performers, returned thanks for the kind and liberal patronage which they had received. Mr. Bannister concluded with announcing this night as the last of the season.

23.] After the popular comedy of John Bull, Covent-garden theatre closed a most successful season, in which, report says, the profits have been 30,000l. The liberality of Mr. Harris in procuring and getting-up attractive pieces, it seems, has met with a proportionate liberality on the part of the public.

To the Printer of the Hibernian Magazine.

S I R,

DOCTOR Hales' pamphlet On Methodism, has lately fallen into my hands, and as it is a very inoffensive production, containing little new matter, I propose to save your numerous readers

readers in all parts of the kingdom, the expence of two shillings, for an hour's reading. The doctor seems offended that the methodist missionaries, Graham and Ousley, should preach in the markets, and wear coifs to cover them from the inclemency of the weather, and then gives us this wonderful information, that in ancient times, it was customary to cover the heads of criminals going to be hanged. What! Is doctor Hales so ignorant of the scriptures as not to know this was the mode of our blessed SAVIOUR's teaching? The doctor says that '*pearls ought not to be cast before swine.*' I fear he has none of these precious goods; he and others may abuse the swinish multitude, but God is no respecter of persons; he has peculiarly blessed the poor, and made many gracious promises to them.

Doctor Hales, however, except some harmless sarcasms on itinerant preachers, appears to be the well-meaning minister of Killesandra; as such I respect him, and can assure him the methodists are very much obliged to him for his candour, as well as for the respect he pays to the memory of John Wesley. He is anxious for the spread of protestantism, and may the Lord mercifully increase that mild, tolerant religion, and hasten the happy time when all the nations of the earth shall join together in the same worship to the great Creator of all. Doctor H. acknowledges, and no great wonder—that *the influence of the established clergy over their listless and lukewarm flocks, is diminished*; thereby tacitly confessing that the methodists are not a lazy or useless set of men. He confines his objection—1. To field preaching—2. To the operation of the spirit, openly manifested by sudden conversion;—and 3. To the claim of sinless perfection. For the first, the methodists have divine authority; Matt. 5, 1. The second we would leave to Him who created body, soul and spirit, and we have a thousand well attested instances of it. For the third, let us encourage and teach all men to be perfect, as their FATHER in Heaven is perfect, to whom all hearts are open, and from whom no secrets can

possibly be hid. The methodists are happily increasing, and this causes the voice of calumny to be raised against them; but their sound doctrine, their christian discipline, their benevolent union, are the strong proofs of their sincerity, and the best answer to any thing objected against them. Every man who loves the human race, will wish ardently to see all parties exercise christian charity to each other. I am, sir, Your's, &c.

Dublin, 29th June, 1803.

PACIFICATOR.

*For Walker's Hibernian Magazine.*

*Some Reflections on War.*

*Bella, Horrida Bella.—VIRG.*

EVERY friend to society, his country and mankind at large, must lament the calamities unavoidably attending war. Unhappily for the world, wars have existed almost from its origin, and wars and rumours of wars will ever disturb its repose, until the final consummation of all things.

I am led to those observations, from our situation, now embarked in a state of war with France. Peace has fled like the shadow, and war, like the cloud, which obscures the sun, and prevents its light rays from shedding their benign influence over the earth,—introduces storm and tempest in its place.

We may now view peace as a departed friend and benefactor; our attention must naturally be turned from an object, that can no longer please, and no longer assist, and our endeavours directed, to meet the alteration which events bring forth in the affairs of nations, as well as individuals.

However desirable peace may have been, yet precarious and uncertain peace, as it possesses not the stability, possesses consequently scarce any of the blessings of solid and permanent tranquillity. Well would it have been for the world, if the new rules of government (which a delirious continent has been experimentally adopting, changing, and new molding those few years past) were never thought of.

Antiquity, the test of ages, and the accumulation



cumulation of successive wisdom, whilst it must overthrow new and chimerical ideas, obtains veneration with years, and must ever sanction what results from well tried experience. Never was this more obvious than with regard to France. The usurpation in that country, whilst it produces terror where it governs, must govern with violence.—Those who are subjects to unlawful and new created power, tho' they may submit thro' fear, cannot possess affection, attachment or loyalty; for what they look upon as an unnatural combination of different factions, who, tho' liberty is their continual theme, they well know intend nothing but the most abject slavery. And the rulers of France well know, that a state of peace with their unfortunate subjects, in the present order of things, will bear no comparison with the peace they enjoyed when the sceptre was wielded by lawful sovereignty, and the interests of the people were dear to the sovereign.

From these considerations, I own that I cannot feel that alarm that others do at the hostile appearance on the part of France, which seems to create dismay and fear in the hearts of many well-meaning, though weak people.

France is not that all powerful nation, nor is her government possessed of more talent and ability, than the government under which we live. Our sovereign, justly dear to his subjects, resorts in emergencies to the counsels of as able statesmen and as enlightened a senate as ever Britain possessed; this, seconded by the unanimous sentiment (I trust, with very few exceptions) of his subjects, a powerful navy—and a well disciplined army, gives the people of Great Britain and Ireland an assurance under Providence, that they will preserve their superiority at sea, and secure their country from the ambitious views of the haughty Corsican; and, perhaps, after this turbulent scene at present in our view passes, a more comfortable order of things would succeed to give the world at large that permanent peace which is the nurse of civilization and commerce, and an inexhaustible source of prosperity.

*An Account of Jerusalem. [From 'Travels in Turkey, Asia-Minor, Syria,' &c. by W. Wistman, M. D. of the Royal Artillery.]*

ON our approaching Jerusalem, we were met by the mulemen, or Turkish governor, and by the superior of the Latin convent, in which we were to take up our abode. They had come out with their attendants to compliment us on our arrival, and conduct us to the city, which we reached at about half past five o'clock. For a considerable distance the road was occupied by great numbers of the inhabitants, who had come out to meet us, and the streets were thronged in our passage through: so great was the curiosity which the arrival of Christian visitors had excited!

To the very gates of Jerusalem the land exhibited the same rocky and barren appearance it had assumed on our entering the mountainous territory. The city itself stands on an elevated rocky ground, capable of yielding but little produce: in the vicinity, however, we saw several spots which the inhabitants had with great industry fertilized, by clearing away the stones, with which they had banked up the soil, to prevent it from being washed away, and by resorting to every other expedient which could suggest itself.

This soil, which is a reddish clay, wherever it is of any depth is essentially of a good quality, consequently their laborious efforts had been rewarded, in these partial and chosen spots, by an abundant produce of fruits, corn, and vegetables. The grapes which were presented to us at our repasts were uncommonly fine and large; at the season of the vintage the vineyards must have had a pleasing aspect in this land of rocks and mountains.

Shortly after our arrival the governor paid a formal visit to the general and officers, in the course of which he tendered to us every possible assistance during our stay at Jerusalem. In company with three of my fellow travellers, I took up my abode in the Latin convent, while the general, Mrs. Kochler, and the two other gentlemen, established their

their residence at a house in the vicinity.

On the following morning, after breakfast, we returned the governor's visit, and were entertained with coffee, sweetmeats, and other refreshments.— From one of the windows of his house we had a very pleasing view of a Turkish mosque, built on the foundations of Solomon's temple. Christians are prohibited from entering this mosque, in consequence of a superstitious opinion entertained by the Turks, that if any one of them should set his foot on the consecrated ground on which it stands, the Turkish empire would instantly be at an end.

On the spot where the governor resided, it is reported that Pontius Pilate dwelt; and it was there, according to traditional accounts, that Peter denied Christ\*.

Soon after our return to the general's apartment, the patriarch of the Greek church and two Armenian bishops, attended by several priests, paid us a visit, and promised us every attention and kindness during our stay at Jerusalem.— The patriarch informed us, that the six priests we had met on our route, and who were on their way to Ramla, had been constrained to undertake that journey by Mahomed Pacha. As he could not explain to himself why they had been thus forced away, he appeared extremely anxious about them, and begged the general to interest himself in their behalf. In the inquiries he addressed to us, he was desirous to know which of the three cities, Jerusalem, Babylon, or Rome, was the most ancient.

We were told by the priests of an extraordinary threat made by Bonaparte,

N O T E.

\* *To prevent a repetition of the words, 'it is said,' 'according to traditional accounts,' &c. I shall in future give the reports relative to the passages of scripture to which such and such spots in the holy land refer as they were made to us, leaving to my readers the conclusions as to the greater or less probability of the accordance of the traditions, said to have been handed down, with the events they are intended to illustrate.*

namely, that should he ever obtain possession of Jerusalem, he would plant the tree of liberty on the spot on which the cross of Jesus stood, and would bury the first French grenadier who should fall in the attack in the tomb of our Saviour.

From the terrace of the convent in which we were lodged we had a fine view of the Mount of Olives, of Mount Sion, and indeed of every part of the city, the extent of which has been so much diminished in modern times, that the circumference is reckoned not to exceed four English miles. The walls and habitations are in excellent repair, and the former are provided with several small square towers. Near the entrance-gate is a castle, denominated David's tower, the stones in the interior part of which are very massive, and apparently of great antiquity.

About two o'clock we went to the church called the church of the sepulchre, as being built over the holy sepulchre, in company with the superior of our convent, with whom, I should observe, we had made an arrangement to visit Bethlem on the following morning. Escorted by several of the reverend fathers, we passed through a solemn and grand entrance, into a lofty and capacious building (somewhat less than a hundred paces long and not more than sixty wide) supported by several very large marble pillars of the Corinthian order, and the dome of which was built of the cedar of Lebanon. Preparations having been made for our visit to this sanctuary, it was lighted up with more than usual splendour, and had a very striking and awful effect. In the centre of the building is the holy sepulchre, which is now-caled over with marble, for its better preservation; but for this precaution indeed it would, ere this have been broken into fragments, which the pilgrims would have carried off as so many precious relics. The sepulchre, we are told, was first a cave hewn in the rock, under ground; but the rock having been since cut away in every direction it appears now in the form of a grotto above ground. In bestowing on it a close inspection



spection, we met with the stone on which, they told us, the angel was seated when Mary sought the body of Jesus: this stone had been removed from the entrance. The small building, or chapel, in which the sepulchre is enclosed was lightened by several large and handsome lamps, a certain number of which are always kept burning.

*The Slaves ; an Eastern Tale.*

**A**LZEMIA, the pride of beauty, the descendant of heroes, in whose veins flowed the blood of princes, first gazed on the light of Heaven beneath the shadows of the wide-spreading Banada. The victim of European oppression, the earliest lesson of her youth was sorrow. Reared in the lap of slavery, the chill hand of tyranny repressed the glowing emotions of her heart, and withered in their bloom the expanding blossoms of her mind; yet her form was comely as the mountain pine, and her polished limbs moved graceful as the waving cedar. From her eyes beamed the soft suffusion of love, and her coral lips dispensed the perfumes of Hadramut. But the loud lash of the tyrant's scourge awoke her to daily labour, and the fierce beams of a torrid sun scorched her veins as she toiled amidst the proud possessions of luxurious idleness. Oft has she listened through the shades of night to the soft murmurs of the rippling stream, where her sad heart has sighed with the keen pangs of disappointment. Here often would she exclaim:—'Why are my hopes withered beneath the blasting influence of injustice?—why does the phantom, happiness, which I vainly seek, elude my grasp?—am I destined to perpetual misery?'

The shrill yell of the tyger could not appal the beauteous Alzemia, and to the dreadful note of the cruel hyæna she would listen with profound attention, its solitary tone seemed to accord with the despair of her soul. Man alone, intelligent man, awakened her fears, and robbed her bosom of tranquillity.—The fierce tenants of the desert, urged by the calls of nature, roam for prey,

and eagerly fate their hungry appetites with their destined victims. Yet the loud roar of the lion proclaims his approach, and the sharp hiss of the serpent warns the traveller to avoid his path.—But man smiles when he would destroy; and, with the brandishments of courtesy, and the language of love, plunges the hapless objects of his insatiable avarice in misery and despair.

Alzemia's heart owned the virtues of the lofty Molarcha, whose stubborn soul never bent beneath the scourge of oppression. Firm were his limbs as the root of the broad plain-tain; and, from his nervous arm, the unerring javelin had often pierced the shaggy boar. The fierce beams of passion darted from his eye as he toiled through the sultry day by the side of Alzemia: he scorned the lash of the tyrant, and the oppressive heat of noon shrunk not his vigour.—His task of labour love rendered light, and his fond heart beat with rapturous emotion if in secret he could lift the burthen that pressed the gentle arms of the hapless maid. But his midnight groans echoed through his narrow hut, and the heavy dew of despair rested on his brow.

'Shall the proud Molarcha,' he cried, 'who once reigned lord of earthly power, yield to the imperious dictates of passion? shall he, at whose command a thousand damsels sported in the sprightly dance, whose subjects kissed the ground, and hailed him as the mighty warrior, clasp the rose of beauty to his breast only to give being to slaves? No; the great Molarcha, whose heart is a stranger to fear, who never shrunk from the brandished lance of his enemy, will reign despotic over his own soul.'

Sad were the days of Alzemia, and deep the sorrows of her heart; but she looked forward to the land of her fathers as the place of rest, she sought death at the end of her slavery, and longed to be folded in his cold embrace. Pining anguish had already begun to blast the fair form of beauty, when the proud lord whom she obeyed, commanded his slaves to prepare the feast.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

*Voyage in Search of La Perouse. (Continued from Page 333.)*

## CONTENTS.

Quarrel with the Natives—Hostages conveyed on board the Recherche—General Remarks.

**M**ORE than thirty of us were assembled together, and we were quenching our thirst with the delicious liquor of the cocoa-nuts, which Tiné had just presented to the general, when a native had the audacity to snatch a knife out of one of our hands. Indignant at such effrontery, several of our party immediately ran after the thief, and pursued him as far as the island of Tongataboo; but finding themselves surrounded by a great number of the natives, they presently returned toward our anchoring place. The smith of the Recherche, however, a German by birth, thought it was proper to show more courage than the rest, by venturing farther and farther among the natives. These soon faced about, pursued him in their turn, as soon as they found him inclined to make off, and even attempted to strike him with their clubs; but he kept them at bay a long time, by presenting to the most forward a bad pistol, which he several times attempted to fire. Being now about seven hundred yards only from our ships, he fancied himself secure from any attempt on their part, when one of them laid open his skull with a club, and another threw a spear at his back. A great number of them fell upon him, and continued their blows till they thought he was dead. One of them tried repeatedly to shoot him with his own pistol, which they had seized, but fortunately the priming was gone. They were already dividing his clothes, when they were observed from the *Esperance*, and a cannon was immediately fired, the ball of which passed very near the assassins, and quickly dispersed them. We ran from all quarters to the assistance of the unfortunate smith.—One of the crew, having come along the beach to his succour, was attacked by a native, who knocked out two of

July, 1803.

his teeth with his club; but the assault cost him his life, for he was instantly shot dead. Our smith was soon raised from the ground, and, though his head was laid open at the left frontal sinus to a considerable extent, and he had other very dangerous wounds, he had still sufficient courage to walk to the boat, supported only by the arms.

A few guns loaded with langrage were fired, to protect such of us as were on shore. The natives fled on all sides, and collected in very numerous bodies in different parts of the island: and, to endeavour to disperse them, and to bring off those of our people, who were still in the interior of the island, a detachment was sent on shore well armed.

Several chiefs, assembled close by our market with some of us, were rising to depart, but they yielded to our invitation not to quit the place.

Presently we saw a launch manned and armed coming from the *Esperance*, under the command of Trobriant, her first lieutenant. Knowing very little of the occasion of the alarm, and supposing that all the natives were preparing to fall upon us, he ordered his party to seize upon a double canoe, just as she was coming to the shore, totally ignorant of all that had passed. Most of the natives in her immediately leaped into the sea; but the chief, to whom she belonged, remaining on the deck, Trobriant sent one of the crew to seize him. On his attempting to strike the chief with a club, the chief disarmed him; they laid hold of each other, and Trobriant thought proper to fire on the chief whom he shot dead. We were all extremely grieved at this misfortune.

Another native, witnessing what passed, leaped from the canoe's mast-head into the sea, not daring to come down upon deck: and immediately a negro, whom we had taken on board at Amboyna, pursued him with a pike, which he had in his hand, but fortunately could not overtake him.

The rage of these barbarians was not yet appeased. A marine, by birth a German, whom likewise we shipped



at Amboyna, perceiving the daughter of the unfortunate chief, who had concealed herself in the bottom of the canoe, had already raised his sabre to run her through, when a gunner belonging to the *Recherche*, citizen Avignon, caught hold of the madman's arm. He then threw himself between him and the poor girl, whose mother soon gained the shore, distracted at the death of her husband. The daughter, too, wept bitterly, for the loss of her father, and we saw her beating herself violently on the cheeks and breast.

'We detained as hostages the son of the king, and Titifa, chief of the island of Pangaimotoo: but we all remarked with sorrow, the dejection into which this confinement threw the king's son, whom we had often seen issue his commands with such haughtiness to the subjects of his father. He frequently repeated that he was our friend, and that he could wish to accompany us to France. Titifa, on the contrary, expressed not the least fear.

'These two chiefs spent the night in the great cabin of the *Recherche*.—Each had brought with him a wooden pillow, on which, after lying down, they laid the back part of their head, according to the custom of these people, which is no doubt the cause of the very perceptible flattening observed in that part.

'During the night we saw a greater number of fires on the north coast of Tongataboo, than we had ever perceived before.

'The next morning at day-break we were awakened by the piercing cries of two women, who were making their lamentations, as they went round our ship in their canoe. They cried alternately one after the other, no doubt that their voices might be distinguished by Titifa, who knew them immediately. These women were his wife and daughter, who, in their grief beat their cheeks and breast with their fists. He immediately ran upon deck, but could not quiet their alarm, till he had given them an account of the good treatment he had received on board; and when he

told them that he should soon return on shore, they were transported with joy. A short time after he and king Toobou's son were both sent ashore in our barge, to the island of Pangaimotoo. The wife and daughter of Titifa followed us in their canoe, when, as they were passing close by the *Esperance*, a blunderbuss went off by accident, and hit their canoe, which they were obliged to quit, as in consequence she presently filled. We took them into our boat, and expressed our great sorrow at this mischance; but they soon forgot the danger they had run, for they were with Titifa, and thought of nothing more, but the pleasure of seeing him set at liberty. We made them a present of a few articles of hardware, among which a hatchet gave them great satisfaction. Titifa told us, he should employ this in constructing another canoe, so that he should soon repair the loss he had just experienced.

'When we landed, most of the natives retired from the shore, and were proceeding into the interior part of the island: but Titifa desired them to return, and ordered them to range themselves in a circle, which they immediately did. Our trade then recommenced with the greatest order imaginable. This chief would not quit us the whole time; but Toobou's son disappeared as soon as he set his foot on shore.

'The chief, who had been killed the day before by Tiobriant, appeared to be greatly loved by the natives, for several displayed much sensibility in lamenting his death.

'For fear they should endeavour to make reprisals on us, the general ordered every person belonging to our ships, to remain within the place where the trade was carried on.

'Our ships were sufficiently stocked with all such provision as these people could furnish. As we had now nothing more to apprehend from the consequences of competition, some articles of hardware were distributed among the crew, that they might procure a few things for themselves. On this the natives raised their demands for their goods

to a very high price, frequently asking ten times as much as before they had been contented to take.'

These accounts are concluded by the following remarks.

'Our stay at the Friendly islands contributed greatly to restore the health of our crew. We found there plenty of vegetables, and laid in a great stock. The pork was excellent, which must be attributed in part to the good quality of the roots and fruits with which the natives feed their hogs. We took on board as many as our *fly* would contain, and we were convinced in the sequel, that they could bear a long voyage, though captain Cook informs us that he experienced the contrary with respect to those which he procured at the Friendly islands in the different visits he paid them. We purchased upward of four hundred while we lay at anchor, the greater part of which we salted. We adopted the process recommended by Cook in his third voyage, which consists in using a strong brine, with a sufficient quantity of vinegar to dissolve the salt. This we could do the more easily, as a great part of our wine was turned sour.

'A small quantity of pork was salted by our butcher with salt alone; and though under the torrid zone, it kept as well as what we prepared after Cook's manner, and tasted even better. The fat preserved in the brine made with vinegar was disgusting on account of its extreme softness, and it had a very strong taste of the vinegar, which no one liked.

'Our coops were filled with fowls.

'From the accounts given us of the ships that had anchored in this archipelago, by very intelligent natives, we were convinced that La Pérouse had never put into any of these islands. Besides, they assured us, that no accident had happened to any vessel that had stopped at them, except to Bligh's launch; the affair of which they related without disguise, as I have mentioned above. The indifference with which they told us this story, convinced us, that if these people be not naturally ferocious, they are at least strangers to

festiments of humanity. The blows with clubs, or logs of wood, with which the chiefs usually accompany their orders, are an additional proof of this. They well remembered the different periods at which they had seen captain Cook; and, to acquaint us with the intervals, they reckoned them by harvests of yams, giving two of these to each year. Several of the natives, particularly those of the royal family, pronounced the name of Cook with enthusiasm: but the great severity of that celebrated navigator had prevented many others from bearing him in memory with equal pleasure; they spoke of him only with complaints of the rigorous treatment they had experienced at his hands. In fact, though in his last voyage he speaks only of one man wounded by a ball in the thigh, we saw another who had been shot through the shoulder\*; and he assured us that he had received this during Cook's last visit to Tongataboo.

'The natives, of the Friendly islands are in general tall and well made.'  
(*To be concluded.*)

*Signe and Habor : A Gothic Romance.*  
(*Continued from page 337.*)

IN the mean time, Alf and Alger collected an army. They assembled a hundred ships, and Habor as many. Both fleets carried the same number of mariners and soldiers. In resplendent ornaments the ships of Habor were excelled by those of the Danes. Some of them had their prows gilded; some were decorated with heads of dragons or lions, and all were painted red, blue, or yellow. The stern of the vessel which was to carry the princes was formed in the shape of a golden dragon's tail. Swords and spears glittered on

N O T E.

\* In the account of Cook's last voyage, now before me, it is expressly said, that the man was shot through the shoulder, the ball having entered a little above the inner part of the collar bone, and passed obliquely backward. How Labillardiere was led into this mistake, I cannot say.—*Translator.*



the decks, and shields hung over the sides. Alf bore on his shield the figure of a warrior in complete armour piercing a bear, over which was inscribed the name of 'Habor.' He went to Signe, who was indisposed, and said to her—'Thus shall it fare with Habor, and then Hildegise shall be thine'—

'Yet, then, must he first overcome you, brother.—But if you gain a victory over Habor, you certainly will be safe.'

'I believe,' answered Alf, 'that Bera is in the right, when she says you love that Norwegian: I believe you wish him to obtain the victory, more than you wish we should.'

Signe was silent for some time; at length she answered—'I leave it to Heaven to dispose of my fate; I am prepared for every event.'

An innumerable multitude followed the warriors to the ships. Sigar led the way. He took leave of Alf, Alger, and Habor. His knees trembled and knocked together. Bera appeared more courageous. She surveyed Habor with a revengeful eye.

'Go,' said she, 'in a low voice; go to certain death!'

'To certain victory,' retorted Habor, who overheard her.

She embraced her sons, saying—'My good wishes go with you? I am certain that you will return the avengers of Hugleik, the conquerors of this proud Norwegian, who thinks that he alone is worthy of Signe.—Oh, ye gods! may Signe rather die a virgin! may I rather die without a surviving child to close my eyes, than this hated man,' pointing to Habor, 'boast of victory!'

Alf whispered her—'do you then, call on the gods?'

'In compliance with popular prejudice,' answered she.

Svanhild came next. She wore a white robe, on the breast of which was the portrait of Alger embroidered in gold by her own hands. She took from her head a crown of oak-leaves—

'This,' said she, 'will I place on your brow, dear Alger, when you re-

turn unhurt and united in friendship with your antagonist.'

'That,' said the queen in a whisper to her, 'is the voice of the friend of Signe, not of the affianced bride of Alger.'

'He may be victorious, yet be united in friendship to his antagonist. His honour is above all things dear to me,' replied Svanhild.

Alger tenderly embraced her, then tore himself from her, and sprang into the ship. Svanhild dropped a tear; and all present manifested an anxious concern, except Bera, Alf, and Bolvise.

'How fondly Alger loves Svanhild!' said Bera.

'Who does not love the good and affectionate heart?' answered Syvald.

Habor and Syvald took leave of each other as became heroes, with resolution, yet with tenderness. They embraced each other.

'May heaven dispose every thing for the best!' said Syvald.

'Your friend I shall ever remain, let what will happen,' answered Habor. 'Bear to Signe my affectionate farewell. Tell her that I will fight bravely, yet will not forget that I am contending against her brothers.' He now broke a gold ring, and giving one half of it to Syvald,—'Carry,' said he, 'this to Signe: it shall be a pledge that I will be hers, living or dead. The other half I will bring her when I return crowned with victory.'

When the Danes went on board their ships, the assembled multitude wished them good fortune and a safe return: but when the Norwegians embarked they were silent; for though they admired and loved Habor, yet their Danish spirit did not suffer them to wish him good fortune and victory. Alver, the priest of Thor, offered a sacrifice on the bank of the river, and consulted the entrails of the beast. Fiercely he rolled his eyes, and wrinkled his forehead; frantic were his attitudes; frequently he unclosed his lips, as if about to speak, gnashed with his teeth, stamped with his feet, while his whole body trembled, and at length said, in a fearful

ful voice, and with broken exclamations—'Reconciliation—Death—Conflagration—Defeat—Joy—Lamentation—Speedily—Far-removed'—

A shuddering seized the multitude, who observed a profound silence. Svanhild fainted, and sunk in the arms of her female attendant Gunvor. Bolvise alone laughed, and the queen said to him: 'The prediction is ambiguous, as usual. The impostor wishes to persuade us that he knows something. He pronounces words of contrary meanings, and thus has his choice of two opposite events.' But he lives by such deceptions.

The ships now descended the river, their green, yellow, blue, and red flags waving in the wind. The sound of flutes and harps was heard on board.—On the shore, youthful maidens and newly-married women danced to the sound of drums, cymbals, and conchs. They wished that Signe might obtain a husband she loved, and that the honour of Denmark might remain unfulfilled; yet at the same time they sighed, for they comprehended not how two things so opposite could be reconciled. The queen, however, wished only the defeat and destruction of Habor and the Norwegians; and these she believed were certain. Signe thought she will suffer herself to be persuaded to recal her vow when Habor is vanquished; and Freya will not be offended, for she knows nothing of it. But though Signe should refuse to be persuaded, what will be the consequence? she will perhaps die unmarried. Many maidens die unmarried. But I shall obtain my revenge. The blood of Hagleik yet smokes. Sweden and Denmark will be avenged. Signe may sorrow for a while; but time will heal every sorrow. She is young; she is a maiden—a true maiden, or she would not so suddenly have loved this stranger. She may as suddenly love another.'

In the mean time Signe was a prey to the most tormenting anxiety. Her love of her brothers and of her country struggled in her heart with her affection for Habor. She dared not even ask herself what she really wished. Imagina-

tion now represented to her tender heart her brothers; her converse with them from her youth; the cheerful hours she had passed with them, and the tender cares she had felt for them, the caresses they had mutually lavished on each other as often as they had returned crowned with victory. How should she now receive them?—Perhaps dead, wounded, or, to suppose the most favourable issue, vanquished.

'Rash vow! and yet must it not be broken.' Freya heard it. 'Yet,' said she, 'it was this vow which gave to me Habor; but for it, he probably had never seen me. Habor! dear to me is the name. He who bears it is a hero, and I will love him as a heroine. Remember, Signe, thou art a princess, thou art a Dane. Habor may fall, Signe may die: but Habor too, may conquer: and conquer in such a manner as to become the friend of my brothers. Alf and Alger must still be allowed to be brave warriors, though another should be found to excel them. Signe, show that thou art worthy of Habor. He cannot love one unworthy of him. He braves death to win thy hand, for the heart is already his; and wilt thou fear to die for him? Live, dear Habor, live; live for Signe; Signe lives, and will die for thee.—Arise, Signe, dry thy tears, and show thyself worthy of Habor.'

She left her chamber with a firm step, her tears no longer flowed, she lifted to Heaven her eyes, which beamed with animation and hope. Before she reached the hall of her father, he met the queen her mother.

'What so calm and so unruffled, Signe,' said Bera, 'while on your account your brothers are gone to engage in the deadly conflict!'

'I trust the gods will protect them,' said Signe, 'I leave them and my fate in the hands of the gods.'

'Yes,' said Bera contemptuously, 'the gods will no doubt, descend from Heaven at your prayer.'

Signe answered only by a sigh.

'Why do you sigh, Signe?' said Bera.

'Because my mother, on a subject of



of such importance, thinks otherwise than I do—otherwise than all.’

‘Alf and Bolvise think as I do.’

‘The latter deserves not to be mentioned; but Alf gives me much uneasiness.’

‘Alf has frequently returned victorious, though he believes not in the gods, but trusts in himself alone.’

‘We live not merely for this world, but for another.’

‘Of this world we are certain; of the other not. Frode sacrificed daily to the gods, yet was vanquished and slain.’

‘He died like a hero: we must all die. After death virtue will be rewarded. Heaven is the last dwelling of the virtuous.’

‘You hope to find Habor there.’

‘Him and all the virtuous.’

‘Poor Signe! you live for another and uncertain world, and neglect the present, of which you are sure.’

Here they parted; Bera with looks of contemptuous pity, and Signe with eyes expressive of a gentle and affectionate compassion. Signe was calm, but not indifferent; she was pensive and silent, and made no anxious enquiries, for she had prepared her mind for whatever might be her fate. Bera, with cruel jesting, frequently spoke of the joy she should feel when Habor’s head should be laid at her feet. Sigar was silent and sighed. Syvald said little, but signified that he trusted in the gods.

Bolvise said, ‘I hope our princes will not leave a Norwegian alive.’

‘And I,’ said Bolvise, ‘earnestly entreat the gods that the issue of the contest may be for the general good of both Norwegians and Danes. Svanhild showed, in the whole of her behaviour, affection to her lover, and tenderness for her friend the princess. Her attendant, Gunvor, when she was alone with her, would ask her, ‘how can you child, wish well to him who would take the life of your lover?’

‘The princess Signe is my dearest friend: she loves him, and he is worthy her love.’

‘But he is gone to draw his sword

against him who loves you and whom you love.’

‘Signe’s vow compels him, and he loves Signe.’

‘But do you not also love Alger?’

‘You well know what answer my heart must return. But Signe too is dear to me; and I love all whom she loves.’

‘But should Alger fall—should the hand of Habor—?’

‘Say no more, dear Gunvor; let us not render ourselves unhappy by anticipating misfortunes that may never assail us. I trust that the gods, who know the virtues of Alger, will protect him, and that he will return home in safety, and with unblemished honour. Yes, even though Habor should conquer.—I know Alger, and that he will not return but as becomes a hero.’

Two two fleets now descended the river, and ploughed the sea with foaming prows. Ship was opposed to ship; they grappled fast each other, and the naval combat was changed into a fight on firm ground. The ships on each side were of equal size, and filled with an equal number of warriors, except that the vessel on board of which were the Danish princes was higher than that which carried Habor. Alf and Alger endeavoured to avail themselves of this advantage, to leap down into and board Habor’s ship. They therefore poured upon it a shower of stones, darts, and other weapons. Habor ordered his men to kneel, and hold their shields over their heads.

‘This storm,’ said he, ‘will soon be over, and do little damage. Let the Danes exhaust their strength in such ineffectual efforts.’

At length Alger ordered his men to rush impetuously forwards, and endeavour to break the strong phalanx of their enemies. But the Norwegians were immovable; they stood like a wall. When the attack of the Danes had failed, and their missiles were expended, the Norwegians started up, as they had been directed by Habor; and some of them climbing up on the shields of those in front, who still remained on their knees, gained the deck of the Danish

Danish ship. Habor entered it first, and was immediately followed by Almund, Biorn, and Asgrim (for the names of these heroes ought to be immortalised). In an instant they threw their shields on their backs, and, furiously wielding their massy swords with both hands, drove the opposing Danes, and defeated their attempts to surround them; till, in this manner, thirteen Norwegians had entered the Danish ship. The Danes were then reduced to act solely on the defensive, and fiercely did the battle rage. Loud was the clashing of swords and the clang of battered armour. The blood flowed in torrents on the deck, and with difficulty could the warriors keep their feet. They fought man to man; and, when their swords were blunted with ineffectual blows, they seized each other with furious gripe, and endeavoured to decide the contest by the difference of bodily strength, since their courage was equal.

‘Redouble your efforts, brave Danish heroes!’ exclaimed Alf: ‘prove yourselves invincible, as you have hitherto been deemed, by the defeat of Norway’s bravest warriors!’

‘Advance, brave Danes!’ cried Alger: ‘exert all your courage and all your strength, for you combat with Norwegians!’

‘Oh, ye gods!’ exclaimed Habor, ‘give me strength, give me fortune to vanquish those who otherwise will ever remain invincible!’ Signe! exclaimed he again, and rushed with more than mortal force on Alger.

The Danish hero retreated one step backwards, and set his foot on a part of the deck which was slippery with blood. The ship sunk and rose with an undulating motion, for a Norwegian fell.—Alger slipped, and Habor pressing on him with redoubled violence, he fell. Loud resounded his arms, and far was heard his fall amid the tumult of the battle. So thunder the wild waters of Sarpen\* in their headlong descent,

N O T E.

\* The great cataract near Sarpsburg, in the diocese of Christiania, in Norway.

T.

or the furious waves that lash the Norwegian rocks.

Rage, indignation, and fear, filled the breasts of the Danes when their prince fell. Habor stooped over him, and said—

‘Dearest friend! you have, I hope received no dangerous hurt?’

Alger stretched out to him his hand, and said—‘Thou hast conquered: with respect to me, Signe is thine.’

Habor raised him; they embraced each other, took their helmets from their heads, and sealed their reconciliation with the kiss of friendship.

During this scene the other warriors stood inactive spectators, and their swords ceased from the work of blood. But no sooner had Alger retired than Alf fiercely exclaimed—

‘Here Habor, here am I, the avenger of Alger, of Denmark, and of Signe!’

As a wolf, raging with hunger, espies and rushes on his prey, so rushed Alf on Habor. With one furious blow he cleaved his shield and gauntlet, and the cuirass and mantle of Signe alone preserved his life. The strength of Alf began to fail after this violent effort, and the Norwegians, by Habor’s orders, pressed upon him, and endeavoured to make him a prisoner; for Habor was unwilling to ascend the bridal bed defiled with a brother’s blood. But to effect this was impossible: furiously he wielded his terrible falchion, and hewed down many a warrior. Habor then took the ring of Signe.

‘I swore,’ said he, ‘by this sacred jewel, that Signe should be mine, here or in heaven. For Signe I combat: never will I renounce the precious prize, though I should be forced to bathe my hands in a brother’s blood.’

The warriors now closed: so fight two furious lions: their eyes flash fire, they struggle with tremendous strength, and furious rage; while the beholder shudders with dismay. The rest of the warriors desisted from the battle, and viewed the terrible combatants with admiration and awe. Habor discharged a dreadful blow on the head of Alf, which split his helmet, and deeply wounded



wounded him in the neck. More furious was the stroke of Alf; it severed in like manner the helm of Habor, and inflicted a deep wound in his cheek. The blood poured from the wound of Alf, and enfeebled he sank on his knee.

'You fall,' said Habor; 'yield, and let us be friends.'

'I will have no friendship,' said Alf; 'give me death!' and, raising his sword, aimed a blow at Habor, which he with difficulty avoided; and which, had it taken place, had ended his life.

Enraged and indignant, Habor rushed on him, and, cleaving at one blow his cuirass, buried his sword in his side. Alf sank senseless on the deck, while the blood streamed from his wounds.

'I have slain the brother of Signe!' exclaimed Habor, with a faltering voice; and, bursting into tears, threw himself on his body, and embraced him.

The red shield, the signal of battle, was now taken down from the mast; and the white shield, the token of peace, hoisted. The Danes on board the other ships had obtained some advantage, and a hundred and fifty Norwegians had fallen; but, the Danish princes being vanquished, the victory and Signe were adjudged to the latter. Habor took the tenderest care of Alf, caused him to be conveyed to his own bed, bound up his wounds, and, by the aid of reviving liquors, restored him to sense.

'My lord,' said Asmund to Habor, 'you are anxious for others, and forget yourself: your own wounds require your attention.'

'Let me,' replied Habor, 'be secure of the life of Alf; it will then be time enough to think of myself.'

He continued, therefore, to sit by the bed of Alf till the latter moved, and opened his eyes. He then left him; 'for,' said he, 'my presence may disturb him.' Asmund then dressed the wound in Habor's cheek as well as he was able.

Alf continued long silent after he had recovered his senses. At length he enquired for Habor, who came to him at his request.

'Habor,' said he, 'the laws of honour command that Signe shall be thine, but, in my heart, never can I be thy friend; for thou art the victor.'

'It grieves me much,' answered Habor, 'that the brother of my Signe should refuse to be my friend; but I and Signe will do all in our power, and may the gods prosper our endeavours, to conquer his aversion.'

'It is in vain,' replied Alf, eagerly, 'it is in vain that thou entertainest such a hope, for thou hast conquered; this offence my heart can never forgive. Let it suffice thee that Signe is thine.'

'Alf, too, shall be mine, that is, my friend. But speak no more, it may irritate your wounds.'

'I will say no more. To-morrow the ships will return; but leave me here: were I able I would not go to witness thy triumph.'

(To continued.)

#### On Maternal Nursing.

'Incipe, parve puer! risu cognoscere matrem.'

ASSUREDLY, the *nursing* mother has the enjoyment of an additional sense; nor can nature, in all her extent and variety, present a spectacle more interesting, than the maternal nurse in the performance of this most delightful of duties, looking down on the infant that draws life from her bosom, and yields in return a sweetest, purest, but most indescribable sensation, partly revealed in the eyes and attitude, but which can neither be translated by the pencil of Raphael, nor the pen of Roscoe. It is this serene sensation, this placid but consummate love, which repays the mother for such previous suffering (suffering that perhaps heighten succeeding pleasure); and this is the compensation ordained for the daily cares, the nightly watchings, and the numerous privations of the nurse.

That most affecting transport which, at one highly contrasted moment (perhaps the most so in human life) when a female is at once delivered from agony the most excruciating, and ter-

ror the most impressive, and hears the cry of her first-born, and exclaims feebly, yet forcibly—my darling child!—*that* affecting transport *then* felt and manifested by the generality of mothers, gradually subsides into the quiet and retired delight which blesses the nurse: but this secondary sensation, or rather sentiment, I am unwillingly obliged to observe, is by no means so common, or so conformable to the minds or habits of many mothers. Let me assure those ladies who have read Roscoe, that it is much easier to be a mother than a nurse. Let not poetry excite feelings, transient tenderness, romantic fondness for a plain, serious, sweet, laborious *occupation*—let not, I say, the pleasures of the state well paraphrased by the poet, seduce every one who has the happiness of being a mother, to think she has also the *virtue* to be a nurse.

And is it no virtue to stay at home from evening parties: to be careful and vigilant by night as well as by day, with eyes that open, with heart that is aroused at every uneasy cry; is it no virtue to regulate with the nicest attention every minute article of regimen, to be cautious in giving medicines, and still more cautious in preventing their necessity; to pacify the little impatient, to get by heart all the language of nature, various and comprehensive as it is, even in the earliest life; to distinguish pain from pettishness, and erroneous regimen from real malady; is it no virtue to live only, and at all times, for that child, who lives only by you; to keep the temper ever serene and unruffled, the mind, like the milk, sweet and fair, and bland and balmy; to keep yourself sacred from the contamination of strong liquors: in short, to keep the mind at home, always pure, always patient, always prepared, always strong enough not to surrender itself to the magic of any old woman, whether of the male sex, or of the female?—Oh! believe me it is not on that breast, at one time panting with feverish solicitude for some new pleasure, some change without variety, at another time chilled with indifference and ennui—it is not in that bosom, whose milk

is poisoned by anger, or those accursed *cordials* that rob women of their hearts, without immediately deranging their heads—no—it is not on that bosom, however fair, I should lay an infant, even though it were the breast of a mother.

She who roves after tumultuous and public joys, can only pretend a relish for the secret, silent, sabbath state of enjoyment, which dilates the heart of the natural nurse. Save the infant from the mother, however healthy, who has no *equanimity*, the virtue of a nurse—whose heart is never at home, who is full of fictitious sensibility, and who can leave in its cradle the waking and wailing child, to shed tears over a novel. Save the child—give it a truer mother, a domestic nurse, who possesses the equanimity of humble station; whose self-interest is more vigilant and attentive, and (such is the providence of nature) whose attachment often grows more maternal than that of the mother herself. Give her the child—and take it from the natural parent.—Medea, who is said to have murdered her own children, was an unnatural nurse, a fashionable nurse—a mother, and not a nurse—a NURSE!—the consummate loveliness of a lovely woman, the excellence of every mental qualification, and the enjoyment of the most enraptured sense, without the smallest sensuality!—The wise men of the east might do obeisance to such a character, without attaching any divine attribute to the child.

Ladies are ambitious—they will, and therefore they must be nurses. For some weeks it does well. Such a mother, and such a child, are subject for a painter and a poet, who can sketch in the lucky minute, but not for the domestic historian who is to record the annals of the house. Fatigue begins to be felt at night, and lassitude in the day. It is felt as a shame to drop on a sudden what had been so firmly resolved. Fits of fretfulness begin to dry up the fountains of life. To increase quantity, recourse is had to wine-wheys, to malt liquors, which are supposed nutritive, and which produce an artificial sleep,



heavy and short, both to mother and child; and sometimes (I trust not often) the spirits are kept up to the undertaking by cordials, essences of peppermint, drops *diluted* into drams—cordials, I repeat, which may give the heart a transient warmth, but which gradually rob it of its mental worth, its best affections. The child of this delicate, fashionable, and feeling nurse pines away for want of proper nourishment; and then begins the supplementary diet of thick gruel and panada, totally unfit for those digestive powers which languish for the want of the diet of nature.—Yet the little one lives, and in the intervals of cholic it smiles, and presses with its hands the bosom that ought to supply its only nourishment. The delicate mother often sinks herself into a premature decline by vain exertions, by fruitless anxiety, by obstinately keeping an improper resolution, or at least she saps her health, and contracts evil habits from the injudicious experiment. ‘Often, when I plough my low ground, I place my little boy on a chair which screws to the beam of the plough; its motion, and that of the horses, please him. He is perfectly happy, and begins to chat. As I lean over the handle, various are the thoughts which crowd into my mind.’ What a subject for a picture is this nursing for a father, an American farmer, who takes the child from the arms of its nursing mother, an American female!—But is it in a crowded, contaminated city of Europe, of Britain, or of Ireland, where ripeness, rottenness, and immaturity are compressed together—where the female breast heaves not so much with love and tenderness, as with anxious solicitude to rank with a higher station, never casting its reflection on the rank below, and deriving at least comfort from the comparison—is it in a city, where we see in the streets wretched infants suspended, I may literally say hanged, from the arms of insensible and intoxicated mothers; where in higher rank we see infants brought into company themselves, under the influence of intoxicating draughts—is it where—I cannot, or rather will not proceed farther—

miserable mothers!—unfortunate children!—  
D.

*The Monks and the Robbers. A Tale.*  
(Continued from page 174.)

**O**PPRESSED by the gloomy and terrific images which rushed upon her thoughts, and which produced the most tormenting and uneasy sensations, the affrighted and trembling Juliet lay for some time scarcely daring to move or breathe, when suddenly the solemn stillness that reigned around was disturbed by distant and confused exclamations, as of some one calling for help. It seemed to approach nearer, and Juliet thought it was Tancred. Startled at this, but doubtful from her belief that if he had returned to Reveldi she would have heard it, and willing, from the terror which the mere suggestion and the remembrance of his menaces inspired, to persuade herself that it could not be he, she listened with the most anxious attention to catch again the sound; but it had ceased, and another, like the forcing of a door succeeded. Footsteps were now distinctly heard within a closet that opened into her chamber, and in a moment the door flew open, and Tancred rushed into the room with all the symptoms of violent consternation. His face was pale and haggard, he trembled in every joint, and his whole appearance was strongly expressive of the utmost terror and agitation. He staggered forward, and, falling on the nearest seat, lay for a short time motionless and seemingly insensible.

Surprised to find him returned to Reveldi, at his manifest disorder, and at his sudden and unexpected appearance in her chamber; and alarmed at what she instantly conjectured were his intentions in stealing to her chamber at such an hour, and by a way utterly unknown to her; Juliet gazed at him fearfully for some moments: but perceiving that he still lay apparently overpowered with terror on the seat where he first had fallen, she sprang from the bed, and was hastily putting on part of her dress, when he seemed somewhat to revive.

‘Horrible

'Horrible shade!' he exclaimed, in low and breathless accents, while his whole frame trembled excessively, 'pursue me not. Hence! hence! Wherefore dost thou come? Soft, 'tis—Ha! and what art thou?' added he, starting up, and wildly gazing on Juliet, who just then passed him to unlock the door, with an intention of summoning her attendants, who slept in an adjoining chamber. 'Tis thou, Juliet! Oh! leave me not,' he cried, as she unfastened the door; 'but come to me! Let me feel that I have a human being near me! for I have been tortured with dreadful visions! pursued by horrid phantoms!'

He paused, and again sunk back upon the seat, seemingly overcome by the emotions which the recollection produced. His features were distorted: his eyes rolled wildly around, and every limb shook with terror.

Base, cruel, and treacherous, as his conduct had been to her, and much as she had suffered by that conduct, Juliet yet could not behold the agony he endured unmoved; but the strong sense of terror and abhorrence which had been excited in her mind by the affliction he had brought upon her, by the indignities she had already suffered, and by the persecution and violence she expected to suffer from him, checked the compassionating sentiments she otherwise would have felt: yet the remembrance of the esteem she once entertained for him induced her to regard him with some degree of commiseration. Her looks accorded; and the gentle tone in which she almost involuntarily enquired what was the matter, appeared greatly to affect him. He raised himself up, and seemed much more collected than before.

'Canst thou,' he cried, speak thus to thy cruellest enemy? Canst thou look thus compassionately on his sufferings who so vilely caused thee to suffer? Oh, yes! I know thy gentle nature: know that thou canst even feel for me, basely as I have wronged thee; and to know it adds another pang to my tortured soul, already racked with agony and despair, already harrowed up by

the horrors, which, perchance, may often haunt me. Madness is in that thought! Let me not think that ever I shall see again that dreadful phantom! here again those appalling sounds, the mere recollection of which distracts me with horror inexpressible, and can only be exceeded by what I felt at the moment when the dreadful spectre stood before me; when its hollow voice murmured sounds the most fearful that ever assailed human ear! The blood seemed to freeze in my veins, my limbs stiffened, and my senses seemed to forsake me; but when they returned, how horrible was!—

He stopped, interrupted by a slight noise from the closet, which was almost followed by a deep and awful groan.—He started at the sound, and exclaimed—'Again it comes, that horrid phantom!' wildly rushed across the room towards the chamber-door. While he yet spoke, a tall and ghastly figure slowly glided from the closet. Juliet, whose terror and agitation now almost equalled Tancred's, gazed wildly at it as it advanced into the room, and instantly recognised the form and features of her father. She saw no more, but screamed aloud at the sight, and immediately dropped on the floor, deprived of sense and motion.

Her attendants, roused from their sleep by her screams and the noise of her fall, hastily arose, and, in a few minutes, hastening to their lady's apartment, found the lord Tancred extended apparently lifeless, on the floor; but Juliet was not to be found. Amazed and alarmed, they called up some others of the domestics, who conveyed their inanimate lord to his chamber; but it was some time ere he was recovered to a consciousness of his existence. When his faculties resumed their energy, how dreadful was the gloom that presented itself to his mind! The terror he had undergone made strong impressions on it; the dreadful sight he had seen continually occurred to his imagination.—His conscience rose up in judgment against him, and tormented him with agony and remorse inexpressible, which the mysterious disappearance of Juliet, who



who had in vain been sought after, not a little contributed to increase. All the pleasing pictures which his fancy had drawn of happiness in the gratification of his ambition, his avarice and his desires, vanished; and of all the pernicious counsels he had heard, and which had excited him to deeds that he otherwise would have shuddered at, none now could soften the sense he had incurred by listening to them.

(*To be continued.*)

### *A Morning's Walk in June.*

'Tis June, 'tis that sweet seasons prime

When spring gives up the reign of time

To summer's glowing hand;

And doubting mortals hardly know

By whose command the breezes blow

Which fan the smiling land.'

WHITEHEAD.

**P**HŒBUS had driven his glittering chariot through the golden gates of morn, and was advancing on his journey, when I arose and walked to survey the fields of corn, the rural landscapes, and all the green and flowery scenery of creation.

'O, nature! how, in every charm supreme,

[new!

Thy votaries feast on raptures ever

O for the voice and fire of seraphim,

To sing thy glories with devotion due!'

BEATTIE.

I chide myself for wasting, in what Thomson calls 'dead oblivion,' the delightful hour of morning; when every breeze was pregnant with fragrance, and every bush replete with melody.

'Falsely luxurious, will not man awake:

[enjoy

And, springing from the bed of sloth,

The cool, the fragrant, and the silent hour,

To mediation due, and sacred song?

Who would in such a gloomy state remain

[every muse

Longer than nature craves; when

And every blooming pleasure waits without,

[walk?'

To bless the wildly-devious morning-

THOMSON.

Surely 'tis a rational as well as an innocent amusement to quit the couch of indolence, and devote the morning hours to the instructive recreation of roving through such beautiful eye-enchaining scenes. To me how grateful is an early trip over dew-besprinkled plains!—

'When the rosy-finger'd morn

Opens her bright resplendent eye,

Hills and valleys to adorn;

While from her burning glance the scatter'd vapours fly.'

Ye candidates for untainted pleasures! ye advocates for unpolluted joys! evacuate your couches, quit your cots, repair to the hills,—

'And taste the sweets of exercise and air.'

In the course of this engaging ramble, I sat down upon a flowery bank,—

'clothed in the soft magnificence of spring,'

and listened to the strains of a musical blackbird, who, perched on the top of a lofty elm, was chanting his matins.

'Sooty songster, I exclaimed, 'sing on! Long mayest thou enjoy that seat, free from the attacks of the destructive kite, or more destructive school-boy! Still continue to address thy morning-hymn to nature's God, and reproach ungrateful man, if he remain silent?—Sweet minstrel! oft when Sol, that splendid limner, paints with golden pencil the eastern sky, may I leave my pillow, hearken to thy song, and imitate thy example!

A woodbine hedge, hard by, perfumed the air with honeyed sweets, which, mingled with the fragrance proceeding from a close of beans in full blossom, yielded odours grateful to the sense as those that issue from the spicy groves of Arabia.

In an adjacent meadow, a group of young lambs, in sportive mood, were playing their artless gambols. Pleasing sight! enough to soften the rugged temper of the cynic, and to smooth the ruffled brow of care.

'Say,

' Say, ye that know—ye who have  
felt and seen [livening green ;  
Spring's morning smiles, and soul-en-  
Say, did you give the thrilling trans-  
port way? [lambs, at play,

Did your eye brighten when young  
Leap'd o'er your path with animated  
pride,

Or gaz'd in merry clusters by your side ?

' Ye who can smile (to wisdom no  
disgrace)

At the arch meaning of a kitten's face,  
If spotless innocence, and infant mirth,  
Excites to praise, or gives reflection  
birth, [joy,

In shades like these pursue your fav'rite  
Midst nature's revels, sports that never  
cloy.

' A few begin a short, but vigorous,  
race, [place :

And indolence, abashed, soon flies the  
Thus challeng'd forth, see thither, one  
by one, [run ;

From every side assembling play-mates  
A thousand wily antics mark their stay ;  
A starting crowd, impatient of delay :  
Like the fond dove from fearful prison  
freed, [our speed.'

Each seems to say, ' come let us try  
Away they scour, impetuous, ardent,  
strong, [along,

The green turf trembling as they bound  
Adown the slope—then up the hillock  
climb,

Where every mole-hill is a bed of thyme,  
There panting stop ; yet scarcely can  
refrain ;

A bird, a leaf, will set them off again.  
Or if a gale with strength unusual blow,  
Scatt'ring the wild-briar roses into  
snow,

Their little limbs increasing efforts try,  
Like the torn flow'r the fair assemblage  
fly. [doom !

Ah, fallen rose ! sad emblem of their  
Frail as thyself, they perish while they  
bloom !' BLOOMFIELD.

JOHN WEBB.

### Parisian Fashions.

**H** EAD-DRESSES in hair, turned  
up and plaited behind, are still  
in vogue. *Yellow straw hats*, plain or  
pearled, are much worn. An attempt

has been made to introduce flat *cornet-tes*, *à la-paysanne*. For hats, the col-  
lours white, green, and lilac, are still  
in favour. Turbans, which are become  
somewhat rare, are worn more over one  
ear than the other ; sometimes almost  
the whole of one side of the head is  
left uncovered. Double *colerettes*, in  
the English fashion, are frequent ; as  
are round robes trimmed with three rows  
of ribband. Robes with long trains  
are rarely to be seen. The only shawls  
in fashion are long shawls. They are  
worn suspended to the neck, and are of  
cashmere, resembling cashmere, or, at  
least, bordering with cashmere. The  
ribbands in vogue are striped deep-green  
and apple-green.

### London Fashions.

#### Full-Dresses.

**A** SHORT robe and petticoat of  
white crape over white farset, the  
petticoat made very long and trim-  
med round the bottom with silver *cheffs* ;  
the robe made short in front with a  
handkerchief corner behind, the fronts  
drawn full across the bosom and looped  
down with a diamond ornament ; the  
sleeves short and plain with full epaulets,  
the whole trimmed with silver or gold  
*cheffs*. A *bandeau* of diamonds or pearls  
through the hair, with a whole bird of  
paradise feather fixed on the right side.

A dress of patent net worked with  
gold, the body plain and very low in  
the back, drawn round the bosom with  
a lace tucker. The sleeves ornamented  
with gold cord and tassels ; the whole  
or uamented with gold trimming ; the  
hair dressed and ornamented with a gold  
*bandeau* and flowers.

#### Promenade-dresses.

A round dress of white muslin, with  
a plain habit shirt of cambric, shawl of  
variegated silk net, straw bonnet with a  
flower.

Round dress of plain pink Italian  
farset, with a habit shirt of worked  
muslin and lace, shawl of white muslin,  
hat of white silk turned up in front and  
ornamented with a yellow fancy  
flower ; the hair dressed full over the  
face,



face, with a diamond or pearl comb in front.

#### *Head-dresses.*

A bonnet of pink silk with a white lace front, a full double crown finished on the top with a bow and tied under the chin with pink ribband.

A ribband and straw hat, the ribband in diamonds, and the straw in beads, turned up in front and ornamented with a flower.

A turban of white satin and crape ornamented with a plume of white ostrich feathers.

A hat of white satin trimmed all over with beads, with two ostrich feathers.

A hat of yellow silk covered with black lace, a yellow ostrich feather in front.

A cap of pink silk, and net tied under the chin with pink ribband, and covering the left side of the face.

A morning bonnet of straw or chip.

A cap of white lace, with a bunch of roses in front.

A straw hat with a double front, turned up before and ornamented with a flower.

#### *General Observations.*

The prevailing colours are blue, lilac, rose, and pea-green. A handkerchief has been introduced called the nun's handkerchief (*fichu religieuse*) made of embroidered muslin, with open work in front; tied round the neck, and trimmed with net. The shawl *pélisse*, is much worn in dresses. Lustre straws, either all lustre, or mixed with chip or Leghorn, chiefly of the small Obi shade, are among the spring novelties. The other hats, the most general, are the simple gypsey, called the merry gypsey, of plain white chip, trimmed with puffings of white or blue ribband, and tied under the chin; also the conversation hat, covering one ear, made of sarfenet or muslin of various colours, and ornamented with a wreath of flowers.

#### *Detached Thoughts, on Bad Temper.*

**T**HERE seems to be, with persons of ill-nature, an opinion which

few persons who have no evil passions to hide, will allow—'that a man of good sense and quick parts, is of a bad temper, and that a man of bad temper, is generally a man of abilities.' Never was a more erroneous idea, fatal to the interests of society, and palpably false in principle. A friend remarked to me the other day, while conversing on this subject, that he had observed through a long and laborious life, that those who have possessed abilities, honesty and integrity, have mostly possessed good humour, the general result of an unguilty mind.

It is not sense in Acasto to find fault with every thing another man does; such a propensity springs from ill-nature, and a desire to raise himself by a pitiful expedient. It does not denote ability to decry the want of abilities in others, as this is too often a scheme to prevent the world from saying the same of him.

Mad men and fools, says Rochefoucault, see every thing through the medium of their humour: thus, if an ill-natured person is dissented from in a debate, as he can never imagine himself wrong, he sets his antagonist down for a fool, little suspecting that the company fastens the same cap on himself with more propriety.

An ill-tempered person is mostly given to slander, and knowing the intemperance of his own thoughts seeks for hidden meanings, never meant—

He sees more devils than all hell can hold:

his offences are seldom forgiven, as they are generally more the offspring of the heart than the head.

All the heroes who possessed a bad temper, have been villains of the blackest dye, as Marius, Sylla, Dyonysius, Maximian, Tiberius, &c. &c.

All the most valuably conspicuous persons were to the contrary, as Socrates, Epaminondas, Cyrus, Cymon, Aristides, Alexander, Cæsar, Plato, Virgil, Alfred, Addison, Henry Vth, Edward VIth. Montaigne, Goldsmith: but they are innumerable.

Openness and candour have been mistaken by subtle and designing men, for

for want of capacity, not knowing that honesty and honour are the surest proofs of profound wisdom.

Acasto calls him weak and sickle who changes his opinion, not regarding that an alteration of circumstances will cause an alteration of sentiment. The Portuguese have a fine proverb on this subject, 'The wise man changes his opinion often, the fool never.' He is never more wrong than in misnomers; he calls obstinacy, firmness;—cunning, depth;—a resistance to the charitable feelings, a resolution not to be imposed upon.

The will of an ill-natured man is his law: his fist is his logic; he is generally envious, avaricious, always tyrannical, ambitious, and contemptuous; mostly ungrateful, illiberal, passionate, and treacherous; a bear in society, and a pest to his family.

He is seldom a friend to any one, not even to himself; his own misery not being problematical, he renders all around him as miserable as himself.

He dies detested, and is literally hissed out of the world

\*\*\*

### *The Mistakes of Jealousy: A Tale.*

**T**HERE is no passion which will sooner betray the person over whom it exercises its power into ridiculous situations than jealousy. Blind and unreflecting in its nature, it hurries those who yield to its wild impulse, without calling in the aid of reason to restrain it, into such absurd extravagancies as render them objects of pity to their friends and of contempt to strangers.

Mr. Wilmore was a gentleman possessed of many excellent, and even amiable, qualities: but they were all obscured, and rendered of little utility to himself or others, by an unhappy disposition to suspect every one with whom he had any intercourse, of some secret designs unfriendly to his interests. By brooding over his own gloomy distrust, he wrought himself into a full conviction that the chimeras presented by his

imagination were realities; and by his absurd behaviour, in consequence, procured himself the contempt, and, in many instances, the enmity and opposition, of those who would otherwise have been his friends, and have rendered him essential services.

As a very considerable estate of which he was the owner, was, if he died without heirs, to pass into another family, which, as usual, he suspected of having acted with no great friendship towards him; and as he had now attained, or rather passed the meridian of life, he began to look around for some young lady by forming a union with whom he might disappoint their expectations. His attention was soon drawn to miss Lætitia Marsden, the daughter of a gentleman of small fortune, whose beauty and accomplishments induced him to make her an offer of his hand, with a very ample settlement. Miss Marsden, though not absolutely enamoured with his person and manners, suffered herself to be persuaded to make no objection by her father and brother, who were extremely eager for a match which they considered as likely to prove highly profitable and advantageous to herself and her family.

For a short time Mr. Wilmore conducted himself in a manner which was liable to no objection in his intercourse with Miss Marsden and her family; but it was not long before his natural unhappy disposition began to display itself. By repeated interviews and conversations with his intended bride, her charms and vivacity inspired him with a real and ardent passion; but this only gave a new and more violent impulse to his natural jealousy, which displayed itself on a variety of occasions. Lætitia frequently expressed to her brother her fears that such a temper should render her very unhappy after marriage, but was answered that jealousy was the sign and the proof of love.

'That there is a jealousy,' answered she, 'which is the genuine offspring of love, I cannot but admit: but there is also another, of far baser origin, which centers entirely in self. This wretched



wretched passion rages in the breasts of those who are far from loving, that they even hate the person of whom they are said to be jealous. Candidly to confess the truth, I much doubt whether the jealousy which Mr. Wilmore so frequently displays be not rather of the latter kind, originating more in a mean suspicious temper, conscious of feebleness of mind and want of desert, than in a very violent affection which he entertains for me.'

Mr. Marsden could only reply by an awkward and ill-timed raillery of the fine-spun sentiments which his sister had imbibed, and which he said were not at all suited to the sober practice of common life, in which, for the sake of great and solid advantages, little imperfections ought to be overlooked, and not to be too minutely enquired into with respect to their nature or origin.

Lætitia cultivated a particular intimacy and friendship with a young lady named Laura, who was especially distinguished by her acuteness and vivacity. She communicated to her, confidentially, her fears of the effects of the suspicious and jealous disposition of Mr. Wilmore, and the little expectation she had of happiness in a union with him; to which it seemed, nevertheless, that she would be obliged to consent, unless she was resolved to give the greatest offence to her father and her brother, who would never forgive her if she refused. Her friend, in answer, lamented that parents should so frequently sacrifice the happiness of their children to views of interest; and resolved, though without communicating her intention to Lætitia, to give such a direction to the suspicions which the mistrustful temper of Mr. Wilmore was continually engendering, as might exhibit him in such a light to Mr. Marsden and his son that Lætitia might be ultimately freed from his addresses, to which she every day conceived a greater dislike.

Mr. Wilmore among his other suspicions, tormented himself with fears of a rival. Laura artfully encouraged his jealousy, without, however, disgracing

herself by any absolute falsehood. Mr. Wilmore lurked on the watch, near the house, in the dusk of the evening; and at length, seeing some person come out, rushed hastily upon him, and making no doubt but that he was the more favoured lover, to whom his imagination attributed the cause of the increasing coldness which he observed in the behaviour of Lætitia, he addressed him in very rude language. But what was his surprise when he discovered this supposed rival was no other than Mr. Marsden, the father of Lætitia; who was not a little astonished at the strange salutation he had received from his intended son-in-law. The apologies and excuses of Mr. Wilmore, however, soon induced Mr. Marsden to think no more of the adventure: for he was more intent on procuring Mr. Wilmore's great estate for his daughter, than anxious that his character and disposition might appear to be such as should ensure her happiness.

Yet still Mr. Wilmore could not banish from his suspicious mind his jealous fears of some unknown rival. He took an opportunity to confer on the subject with Laura, who archly told him, that though she knew of no such person, yet she possibly might not be admitted into all Miss Lætitia's secrets. She added that she had just seen a gentleman going into Mr. Marsden's; but he had so much resembled Lætitia's brother, that she had supposed it must be him.

This was sufficient for Mr. Wilmore. His distempered imagination immediately represented to him that he had now sufficiently ascertained the fact that attempts were making to impose on him: and he immediately set out, with great heat, to demand an explanation of all the parties concerned.

As he approached the house, in the dusk of the evening, by an avenue of trees leading to it, he perceived a gentleman coming from it, who, though he could not see him very distinctly, he could discern greatly resembled, both in dress and appearance, the brother of Lætitia. He retired back to some distance, to let him advance further from the

the mansion; and then, suddenly rushing on him with his sword drawn, with which he had provided himself for the occasion, exclaimed, with a furious voice—

‘I must immediately know, sir, why your visits are made there?—No delay! I have detected the imposture.’

What was the surprise of Lætitia’s brother, for he was the person thus seized, at being accosted in so strange a manner! It was not without some difficulty, and even danger of serious injury, that he could bring the insatuated man to recognize him. But the confusion of Mr. Wilmore, when he was convinced of his absurd mistake, is not to be described. He had recourse to his former excuses and apologies, but such repeated extravagance could not be disregarded: and both the brother and the father of Lætitia resolved that, from that time, all connection between him and the family should cease, in which Lætitia herself not less willingly concurred.

This incident, however, in its consequences, operated, in a great degree, to the advantage of both parties. Mr. Wilmore was so ashamed of his foolish and precipitate conduct, that he ever afterwards repressed and greatly corrected his natural disposition to suspicion and jealousy; and Miss Marsden was preserved from a matrimonial union in which she had very little prospect of happiness.

*Observations on the Necessity of Immersing Seed in Water in Times of Drought.*  
By Ant. Alexis Cadet-de-Vaux. [From  
*Decade Philosophique*, No. 4. An. xi.]

Franconville-la-Garenne,  
2 Brumaire (Oct. 23.)

**T**O reap, we must sow; and, from the drought which has prevailed for six months, sowing is not easy, for our gardens are no longer cultivated with the spade and the harrow, but with the mattock and the pick-ax; the plough, however, on account of its strength, can still be employed to till the ground, except in compact lands, and those which are stiffly bound. But it is  
July, 1803.

not enough that the land shall have been tilled to enable us to sow it, the seed must also germinate, without which it dries and perishes, or becomes the food of animals and insects. For without rain, or dew which moistens at least the surface of the soil, there can be no germination. In the mean time the season advances, and the seed time is already late. Let us point out, then, to the husbandmen, a method of preventing the inconvenience of drought: it is, not to commit his seed to the earth, until it is impregnated with the moisture necessary for its germination.

We may refer to a great example: the Chinese do not deposit a single seed in the earth until it has been immersed in water. And I will adduce an experiment nearer home, which is in favour of this practice. Five years ago I sowed half an acre (*arpent*) of land with wild succory, lucerne, and pimper-nal. With a view to compare the produce of these plants, I sowed them in rows two feet asunder. The spring was very dry, and I soaked each of the seeds in water for forty eight hours.—The quantity soaked was not sufficient, for there was required as much more as to sow nine rows, three of each kind. I took advantage of this circumstance to compare the effect arising from the seed being prepared or not prepared by immersion. The result was, that in the nine rows sowed with the dry seed not more than thirty plants came up in five months; while the remainder of the land was covered, and formed a most beautiful artificial meadow. The rain fell too late to sow these nine rows, and it was necessary to sow them again in autumn.

Let us now apply these facts to the sowing of corn.

The husbandman is in the habit of liming his wheat when he apprehends the rot. This year he has no need to dread that evil; nevertheless let him use the lime, but by immersion; for in general the method of application is defective. The operation is usually confined to a simple sprinkling of the heap of wheat with lime-water, while it is turned over with a shovel.



The good, the only way of liming, is by immersion: put the seed into tubs, and cover it to the height of four or five fingers breadth with lime water, made so hot that the hand cannot be kept in without difficulty; cover it up, stirring it three or four times in the twenty-four hours; after which draw out the bung, that the water may run off, the quantity will be but small; it will be nearly all absorbed by the grain, which must be taken from the tubs, spread out in the air, and then sowed.

Twelve bushels of wheat, immersed for twenty-four hours, will absorb nearly one-fourth of the water, that is to say, they will swell to fifteen or sixteen bushels by measure. Let us now investigate the theory. Every grain of this corn carries with it to the earth a quantity of water, more than sufficient to ensure its germination. This water acts principally upon the extractive matter of the husk; it dissolves this principle, one of the properties of which is to attract and strongly to retain moisture. Hence this water will not be evaporated. If, instead of pure water, we use dunghill-water, which is saturated with this extractive matter, together with deliquescent salts, and fatty matter, then the most minute quantities of surrounding humidity will be attracted toward the grain. But in truth it will, after this treatment, succeed very well without the speedy assistance of the rains and dews; it possesses a sufficiency of moisture to put forth its germ, to throw out its radical, and in short, to secure its germination. The grain that has been steeped gains, in ordinary seasons, from twelve to sixteen days in advance before that which has not been steeped: and in times of excessive drought, it gains every thing. If steeped, it germinates and grows; and if not steeped, it dries and perishes. Let the rains come, let them continue, still I advise immersion; which, by forwarding the germination, remedies the inconveniencies of a late seed-time.

#### *The Picture: A Tale.*

NOT many years ago, while Eneas Sylvius Piccolomini was governor

of Rome, an honest man, worn down by age and infirmities, and become incapable of following the occupation by which he had gained a support for himself and his aged wife, found it necessary to sell some of the goods he was possessed of, in order to prolong existence. Among other articles, there was a small picture by Raphael, left him by his forefathers; but he was not capable of judging of its value, and the smoke and dust which covered it, contributed to depreciate it in his. In order to make some money by it, he applied to a painter, who (like many others) was more skilful in dealing in pictures than in producing any from his own pencil. Soon as he had seen the piece, he discovered the capital master it was by, and consequently its great value; but avariciously inclined to take advantage of the old man's ignorance in painting, and likewise of his poverty, he began to laugh at it, as being a paltry dawb of no value; and offered him a few paolis, which he even pretended to give him more out of charity, than as a due compensation for the picture. His offer was accepted, and he exulting in his heart at his rich prize, and laughing at the poor man's simplicity, carried the picture away.

A few days after, it happened that an old friend called on the poor man, and not perceiving the picture which he had been used to see, asked him what had become of it: he was answered, that it had been sold; also informed who had been the purchaser, and what had been the price. The honest friend exclaimed with indignation, on finding in what manner the good old man's simplicity had been betrayed: he assured him it was by the hand of a great master, and of much value; he advised him to present himself before the governor, and, in order to encourage him, offered to accompany him there himself.

The learned prelate, having heard attentively the case, ordered them to leave him the dimensions of the picture; and having learned the subject it represented, dismissed them.

This worthy divine fortunately had in

in his gallery two pictures nearly of the same size as that which had been described to him; he ordered one to be taken out of its frame, and then sent for the painter and dealer of pictures.— On his arrival, the governor asked him whether he could procure him a picture to fit the frame he showed him, and match the other picture. I have got one that will just suit your excellency, answered he; and it is a capital picture by Raphael: it seems made on purpose for that frame. Let me see it then, replied the governor: the painter went home, and soon returned with the picture.

It represented a holy family, done in the most masterly style. When the smoke and dust were removed, the colours appeared to perfection; the exactness of the contours, the soft complexions of the flesh, the gracefulness of the drapery, the elegance of the figures, the truth of expression, which characterize Raphael, all were discoverable to the eye of a connoisseur. The picture being placed in the light, where it appeared to the best advantage, the prelate examined it for some time, and asked its price. I have, says the painter, been offered two hundred sequins by a friend yesterday, for an English gentleman, who is eager to have it. I have refused the offer, as I expect two hundred and fifty; such a capital performance deserves such a price. However, if the picture pleases your excellency, I will be contented with any thing above what has been offered me. The prelate was struck with horror at the wickedness of the wretch: but still dissembling, he told him with an easy air, that he would not dispute about the value of the picture, nor that it merited a high price; but he found it difficult to be persuaded that he had rejected so great an offer. The painter protested in the most serious and solemn manner, that he had told the truth, and that if his excellency pleased he would bring his friend to confirm the fact.

You have then been offered, replied the governor, two hundred sequins?—I have, please your excellency, and may expect more for it. Well then, that is

enough. Draw that curtain, said he, to one of his attendants: the order was obeyed, and the good old man appeared, who had been sent for, and there concealed. It may easily be imagined what a shock this was to the painter. He turned pale, was covered with confusion, and began to tremble from head to foot. The prelate for some moments left him in his confusion, then assuming an air of severity, said, thus, villain, thou takest a base advantage of the ignorance of an unfortunate old man? While thou wert betraying him in such a vile manner, didst thou not feel nature shudder within thee?—Did not the bread which thou wast robbing from the mouth of a decayed infirm old man, excite any remorse in thy heart? Execrable wretch! Thou well knowest the punishment due to thy wickedness. It is too much clemency to condemn thee only by the sentence thou hast pronounced: however, let that be thy doom; but Heaven preserve thee from another crime; for thou shalt pay dearly for both at once. Now the two hundred sequins which that picture deserves by thy own confession, and which thou sayest are ready, thou shalt give without delay to this man: and the first fraud I hear of thee shall prove thy ruin.

The convicted painter went away, terrified, confused, and dismayed. The good old man, shedding tears of gratitude and admiration, blessed a thousand times his wife protector and benefactor; who felt sensibly the double pleasure of having saved an innocent man from being duped, and caught a wicked deceiver in his own snares.

#### *English Industry.*

**M**R. Pictet, of Geneva, in his account of a late visit of three months to Great Britain and Ireland, has astonished the people of the continent with the following exhibition of the power of English industry:— ‘There is,’ says he, ‘a case in which a raw material, value one halfpenny, is raised by manufacture to the worth of 35,000 guineas!—This takes place  
in



in the art of a watch-spring maker. A pound of crude iron only costs a half-penny: it is converted into steel, that steel is made into watch-springs: every watch spring is sold for half-a-guinea, and weighs only one-tenth of a grain. There are in a pound weight 7000 grains; it, therefore, affords steel for 700,000 watch-springs.---The value of all these, at half-a-guinea each, is 35,000 guineas.

*A Table shewing the Advantages of Vaccine Inoculation. By John Ring.*

THE NATURAL SMALL-POX.

**T**HE natural small-pox is a loathsome, infectious, painful, and fatal disease. It is confined to no climate; but rages in every quarter of the world, and destroys a tenth part of mankind.

2. Those who survive the ravages of that dreadful distemper, often survive only to be the victims of other maladies, or to drag out a miserable existence worse than death.

3. This cruel and lamentable disorder leaves behind it pits, scars, and other blemishes; and bodily deformities which embitter life.

THE INOCULATED SMALL-POX.

1. The inoculated small-pox also is loathsome, infectious, painful, and sometimes fatal: and, when partially adopted, spreads the contagion, and increases the mortality of the disease.

2. It sometimes occasions the same maladies as the natural small-pox.

3. It frequently leaves behind it the same blemishes and deformities as the natural small-pox; which are the more deplorable, as they are brought on by a voluntary act.

THE INOCULATED COW-POCK.

1. The inoculated cow-pock scarcely deserves the name of a disease. It is not infectious: and, in the opinion of the most experienced practitioners, has never proved fatal.

2. It occasions no other disease. On the contrary, it has often been known to improve health; and to remedy those

diseases under which the patient before laboured.

3. It leaves behind no blemish, but a blessing; one of the greatest ever bestowed on man,---a perfect security against the future infection of the small-pox.

From this faithful statement of the advantages attending vaccine-inoculation, it must appear evident to every unprejudiced person, that it is the duty, as well as the interest, of every parent, of every individual, and of every nation, to adopt the practice, and to hasten the extermination of the small-pox.

*The Effects of War.*

MR. EDITOR,

**I** BELIEVE all the considerate part of mankind are agreed, that the worst effect of war is the evil influence which it has upon the morals of a country. It is well known that the generality of common soldiers, when they return from service to their native homes, are to the last degree idle and profligate, and consequently become fatal corruptors of their relations and neighbours. Our readers will not be displeased with the following quotation from a celebrated chronicler, much in point. Sir R. Baker, after mentioning the raising of the siege of Stenwich, in Friesland, by general Norris, in the year 1580, adds, 'Here it must not be omitted, that the English, (who of all the dwellers in the northern parts of the world, were hitherto the least drinkers, and deserved praise for their sobriety,) in these Dutch wars learned to be drunkards; and brought the vice so far to overspread the kingdom, that laws were said to be enacted for repressing it.' Baker's chronicle, page 380. Edition 1670.

E. A. P.

*On Taste in Good Eating. [From the French.]*

**T**HERE is a wide difference between mere voracious gluttony and the taste of a connoisseur in good eating.

eating. An Œstiak, overgorged with fish-oil, may die of the surfeit; and a citizen of Paris may, in all decency, die of indigestion: but the pride of the glutton of taste is to die, like Apicius, stuffed to the chin with the most refined productions of cookery.

Good eating has been sometimes a subject of censure with men of austere virtue, but those were certainly not blessed with a good digestion. When we talk of moderation in our pleasures, we naturally blame the most those excesses which we ourselves are no longer able to commit.

Seneca is so severe upon gluttons, that we may easily believe the vigour of his own stomach to have been worn out. Livy speaks in the same tone, but it is very well known that historians have no good digestion. Juvenal, in his Satire on Parasites, belches out thunder and lightning against it, according to his usual way. Terence makes it a subject of sport in his Adelphi. Pliny distinguishes Apicius, as the most thrifless of all spendthrifts.

Apicius, we know, kept an academy for teaching skill in good eating; expended two hundred and fifty pounds, in the purchase of Sicilian lampreys, Venetian oil, wines, &c. &c. and when he saw his fortune reduced to five-and-twenty thousand pounds, prudently put an end to his life with his own hand, lest otherwise he should have lived to die with hunger.

The Greeks, likewise, cultivated the science of good eating with extraordinary attention. They had many highly valued books on this subject. Such were those of Numerius of Heraclea, Hegemon of Thasos, Philoxenes of Leucada, Asides of Chio, Tyndaricus of Sicyon, Archestratus, and others. And we---what have we to compare with those, but such humble productions as 'The French Cook,' 'The Royal Cook,' 'The Modern Cook,' 'The Gifts of Comus,' 'The City Cook,' 'The School for the Officers of the Mouth,' and some other works, not less humble.

At Rome, a cook had four talents, or nineteen thousand livres, a year.---What a poet had then, I know not;

but, by all that I can see, neither our poets nor our cooks would have been greatly the objects of favour at Rome.

J. J. Rousseau would persuade us that no people ever become fastidiously nice in good eating, but such as have previously lost all the delicacy of moral sensibility; that a people supremely skilled in good eating must have sunk to a brutal fordidness of character, such as demands only fine actresses, dull pantomimes, singers, and rhubarb.

Good cookery had its origin in Asia. The Persians taught it to the Greeks: the Sicilians became distinguished masters in the art; it found its way thence to Rome: from the Romans it was taken up by the French. We have now our Antiochus Epiphanes, our Vitellius, our Apicius, our Antony, our Curtius, who live only to eat, and eat with expence and taste. A single dish comes not on their tables, but at an expence for which whole families might be entertained. The Nandets, the Verrys, the Roberts, and the masters of our fashionable eating-houses, derive from this their fame and fortune. Our dancers and singers famous; our cooks much more famous.

While writing this, I have just received a new book, named 'The Glutton's Almanac.' What a charming publication! It is the very *esprit des loix* of cookery! He tells among other things, how a *potage*, may be made, for two persons only, that shall cost ninety livres. Whether is the gratitude of the public due, more to the inventor of this soup or to count Rumford? I could have wished this 'Glutton's Almanac' to have had for a frontispiece, a child in an empty barn, with broken windows, half-filled up with snow, gnashing her teeth and claspings its hands in despair, after saying to its unfortunate mother, who had no bread to give---'Must I, then, mother, eat the stool I sit on?' VILLETERQUE.

#### *The Fatal Letter.*

WE often heard of dean Swift directing a love-letter to a bishop, and that intended for the bishop to



to his mistress. The following similar mistake happened in the time of James I. When this monarch's daughter married the palatine, many soldiers of fortune followed her, among whom was one I uncomb, an officer in the earl of Oxford's company: he left a beautiful mistress behind him in England, to whom he was passionately attached, and had promised to marry. Her fortune being small, his father threatened to disinherit him. To alienate his affections from his lady, he sent him to the palatinate. He charged him, at his departure, never to think of her more, if he wished to be remembered by him. The lover had been absent some time, and his heart beat with undiminished affection. He resolved to give way to his affection, and wrote to his mistress, assuring her, that no threats or anger of his unfeeling parents should ever banish the tender recollection of their reciprocal passion. Having occasion to write to his father, he addressed his father's letter to his mistress, in which he renounces his mistress for ever. The father, with cruel indignation, sent to his son a letter of the most unkind nature. Whether it was this letter, or a sense of shame for the mistake that had happened, that she should see he had renounced her, the lover, alive to the finest sensibilities, run himself on his sword, and his death was sincerely lamented by all the English in the palatinate.

*A New Method of propagating Potatoes.  
Communicated to the Bath and West of  
England Society, by the Rev. J. Barton.*

HAVING a piece of ground choaked up with potatoe stalks, from the negligence of the labourers employed in cleaning it of a preceding crop, this gentleman carefully planted about 100 of them in drills, in the same manner as cabbage plants, first pulling off the potatoes that adhered to the roots. The experiment succeeded beyond his expectation, as each stalk produced from ten to fifteen, some of them uncommonly large. This method of culture, particularly in wet soils, may probably

succeed better than that commonly practised; as there would be no danger of their rotting, which the seed potatoes are apt to do: thus the markets might be supplied, not only with the root itself, but also with the stems, which could be sold in the same market as cabbage plants.

*On the prevailing Neglect of the Art of Writing legibly.*

MR. EDITOR,

ONE of the strangest of the many inconsistencies observable in our way of thinking and acting, appears to me to be the neglect with which the mechanical art of writing is treated by men of letters. The inability to read and write, places a man proverbially among the most uninstructed of his species; yet how many deep scholars have we, whose skill in writing is so imperfect, that they may be said to be destitute of the faculty of making themselves intelligible upon paper. If we reflect a moment upon the vast importance of such a faculty, we shall be astonished at the indifference with which the want of it is habitually regarded.—Persons who would think themselves indelibly disgraced by the wrong pronunciation of a Greek or Latin word, are not ashamed to acknowledge that they cannot write a note to a friend, or a letter upon necessary business, with any certainty of having their meaning comprehended. Nay, they sometimes take pride in their unskilfulness, as if it denoted that their heads had been so much occupied as to allow no exercise to their hands. The truth is, that bad writing is in some sort a presumption of a classical education; for such is the admirable constitution of our grammar schools, that few of them have any provision for learning the use of the pen, any more than the practice of the common rules of arithmetic; and the necessity of scrawling exercises soon destroys any proficiency a boy may have already made in the art of penmanship. I know learned authors whose manuscripts are as difficult to make out as the legend of an ancient medal, to the

utter

utter despair of press-compositors, who can make no progress without a decyphering at their elbow. No wonder if errata abound in their publications ; of which it would be but just for themselves to take the blame, instead of throwing it upon the poor printers. I fancy, Mr. Editor, you have some correspondents of this class. I revere their erudition, but am not inclined to admit, like what is said of physicians, that 'the worse the scrawl, the dose the better.'

Lord Chesterfield, I think, has said, that any man may write well if he pleases. I am not sure, that every man, with any degree of pains, could write *elegantly* but I doubt not that he might come to write *legibly*, and this is the real object to be aimed at. There are hands which look very well, yet are extremely illegible ; which is often the case with free running hands, when written carelessly. And it appears to me a fault in modern penmanship, that freedom and expedition are so much more in request than distinctness. The stiffer, more upright, hands of our ancestors were more easily read ; and I repeat that legibility is the fundamental quality of good writing, to which every thing else should be sacrificed.

I am, sir, your's &c. GRAPHICUS.

#### *Scotch Mode of Chimney Sweeping.*

MR. EDITOR,

**I**N a tour which I lately took through Scotland, when I arrived at its capital, the first object which particularly attracted my eyes, was a man, tall and stout ; he carried a coiled rope over his shoulder, with an old cannon-bullet fastened to one end, and the head of a large Turk's-head brush, likewise fastened to the rope, about the distance of two feet from the bullet ; his appearance was not so smutty as a chimney sweeper, but more like those who deal in charcoal ; I heard the cry of sweep, sweep ! but did not observe that it came from him. On enquiry of my landlord, he informed me that he was a chimney-sweeper, and that none but men were employed for that purpose there. He also informed me, that they first make fast a cloth at the bottom, to prevent the foot

from flying over the floor, and then proceeding to the top of the chimney, through a trap-door, which all the houses in that city have, he lets down gently that end of the rope to which the bullet and the brush is suspended, a few yards, and then alternately works it up and down, till it reaches the bottom ; and when this operation has been twice performed from top to bottom, the chimney is completely swept.—When a chimney is on fire, the sweeper can extinguish it in an instant ; nor is he like the poor boys, exposed to the least danger. This, Mr. editor, is the practice, I am told, all over Scotland ; and if you think fit to publish this article in the magazine, I make no doubt but persons in Dublin, London, and many other places, will readily give it a trial, who never heard of this mode of sweeping chimnies before. The various machines which have been lately exhibited before a committee of the Society of arts, and likewise before a committee of the Society for ameliorating the condition of the sweeping-boys, and, if possible, of doing away the necessity of employing them all together, have all, after a full and fair investigation, failed of their intention. This is the more to be lamented, as many of them have bestowed much time and labour, and have been at the expence of suing out patents to secure their invention.—Theory, when put to the test, is too often found at a great distance from practice, all their machines are alike in one instance ; but the objections to this mode appear much greater than that already mentioned, to begin from above : the gentlemen were decidedly of one opinion, that none of the inventions were calculated to answer the end proposed, so as to meet with their recommendation and patronage, and that the *desideratum* so much to be desired still remained in a state of suspense.

I am, sir, your's, &c. B. W.  
May, 19, 1803.

*Detached Thoughts. By Voltaire.*

**H**ONOUR is the instinct of virtue, and the source of her courage.  
Pride



Pride performs as many ignoble offices as rapacity.

The victim of misfortune is consoled, if he believes himself celebrated.

Good company is a dispersed republic, some of whose members one occasionally meets with.

The imagination proceeds in a gallop, the judgment in a walking pace.

There is no miser alive who has not formed the intention of living expensively at some future time : death comes, and consigns the execution of his project to his heir.

It is said of beggars that they are never out of their road, because they have no fixed abode. It is the very same with persons who dispute without being possessed of determinate notions.

Conversation is the communication of our foibles.

A dull man is the tornado of society, and a man of imagination a contagious flame.

Misers resemble mines of gold which produce neither flowers nor foliage.

Honour is the diamond that virtue wears on her finger.

#### *Select Sentences.*

EVERY single instance of the insincerity of a friend, increases dependence on the efficacy of money. It makes one covet what produces an external respect---when one is disappointed of that which is *internal* and sincere. This, perhaps, contributes to render old age covetous.

High spirit in a man is like a sword : which, though worn to annoy his enemies, is often troublesome, in a less degree, to his friends. He can hardly wear it so inoffensively, but it is apt to incommode one or other of the company.

When a person for a splendid servitude foregoes an humble independency, it may be called an *advancement*--but it appears to me to be an advancement from the pit to the gallery. Liberty is a more invigorating cordial than tobacco.

The skull of the pedant, vacant in other respects, generally furnishes out a throne and temple for vanity.

He who runs after wit is apt to embrace folly.

The reason why fools so often succeed in their plans, is, that never distrusting themselves, they always persevere.

Be *singular* if you please : but let it be in the elevation of your thoughts, and the rectitude of your manners. He that can distinguish himself *only by the abuse of others*, is a despicable creature in every country.

A liar begins with making falsehood appear like truth, and ends with making truth itself appear like falsehood.

Timidity, says the celebrated Montesquieu, has been the bané of my life. It seems to effect even the organs of my body, and my intellect ; to arrest my tongue ; to cast a cloud over my thoughts ; and to confound my language. I am less subject to this humiliation before men of sense than fools, because I trust to their perceiving my ideas. Three times in my life I have chanced to acquit myself well enough. Being at Luxembourg, in an apartment where the emperor was at dinner, prince Kinski said to me, 'you, sir, who come from France, must be surprised to see the emperor so ill lodged.'--'Sir,' I answered, 'I am not sorry to see a country in which the subjects are better lodged than the sovereign.'

Being in Piedmont, the king said to me, 'I understand, sir, you are a relation of the abbé Montesquieu, whom I have seen here with the abbé d'Etrade.' 'Sir,' I replied, 'your majesty is like Cæsar, who never forgot any one's name.'

Dining in England, with the duke of Richmond, the French envoy there, La Boine, who was ill qualified for his situation, contended that England was not larger than the province of Guienne. I opposed the envoy. In the evening the queen said to me, 'I am informed, sir, that you undertook our defence against monsieur la Boine ?' I replied, 'madam, I cannot persuade myself that a country over which you reign is not a great kingdom.'

*Correspondence*

*Correspondence between France and England. (Concluded from page 377.)*

No. XLIII.

My Lord, Paris, March 14, 1803.  
**T**HE messenger Mafon went on Saturday with my dispatches of that date, and until yesterday, Sunday, I saw no one likely to give me any further information such as I could depend upon, as to the effect which his majesty's message had produced on the first consul. At the court which was held at the Thuilleries upon that day, he accosted me evidently under very considerable agitation. He began by asking me if I had any news from England? I told him that I had received letters from your lordship two days ago. He immediately said, and so you are determined to go to war? No! I replied, we are too sensible of the advantages of peace.—*Nous avons, said he, déjà fait la guerre pendant quinze ans.—As he seemed to wait for an answer, I observed only, C'en est déjà trop.—Mais, said he, vous voulez la faire encore quinze années, et vous m'y forcez.—I told him, that was very far from his majesty's intentions.—He then proceeded to count Marcow, and the chevalier Azara, who were standing together at a little distance from me, and said to them, Les Anglois veulent la guerre, mais s'ils font les premiers a tirer l'épée, je serai le dernier a la remettre. Ils ne respectent pas les traites. Il faut dorenavant les couvrir de crepe noir. He then went his round. In a few minutes he came back to me and resumed the conversation, if such it may be called, by something personally civil to me. He began again—*Pourquoi des armemens? Contre qui des mesures de precaution? Je n'ai pas un seul vaisseau de ligne dans les ports de France; mais si vous voulez armer, j'armerai aussi; si vous voulez vous battre, je me battrai aussi. Vous pourrez peut-etre tuer la France, mais jamais l'intimider.—On ne voudroit, said I, ni l'un ni l'autre. On voudroit vivre en bonne intelligence avec elle.—Il faut donc respecter les traites, replied he; Malheur a ceux qui respectant pas les traites: ils en*  
 July, 1803.*

seront responsables a toute l'Europe.—He was too much agitated to make it adviseable for me to prolong the conversation: I therefore made no answer, and he retired to his apartment, repeating the last phrase.

It is to be remarked, that all this passed loud enough to be overheard by two hundred people who were present, and I am persuaded that there was not a single person present who did not feel the extreme impropriety of his conduct, and the total want of dignity as well as of decency on the occasion.

I propose taking the first opportunity of speaking to M. Talleyrand on this subject. I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) WHITWORTH.

Right hon. lord Hawkesbury, &c,

No. XLIV. Incloses to lord Whitworth—No XLV. Lord Hawkesbury's answer to general Andreossi's note, of March 10, in which the articles contained in No. XXXIX. are repeated and enforced.

No. XLVI. Lord Whitworth tells Talleyrand, he cannot go again to the chief consul's levees, after the treatment he has received. Talleyrand assures him it will not be repeated.

No. XLVII. Paris, March 18, lord Whitworth tells lord H. France is not desirous of hostilities, or rather she is not prepared for them. She will agree to any thing guaranteeing Egypt; but will not give up Malta.

No. XLVIII. Lord Hawkesbury expresses to lord W. the king's surprise at the conduct of the chief consul to lord Whitworth at the drawing-room.

No. XLIX.

The undersigned, his majesty's, principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, has laid before the king the note of his excellency general Andreossi, of the 29th of last month.

His majesty has been induced, by that spirit of moderation and forbearance which have invariably governed his conduct in every part of his communications with the French government, to abstain from making many observations, which the perusal of this note may naturally have suggested to his mind.



His majesty has perceived with great regret, that the French government continue to withhold all satisfaction and explanation on the points on which he has complained, and that at the time when they evade all discussion on the subject of his representations, they persist in their requisition that the island of Malta should be forthwith evacuated by his forces. )

His majesty can never so far forget what is due to himself and to his people, as to acquiesce in such a course of proceeding : he has therefore judged it expedient to give instructions to his ambassador at Paris, to ascertain distinctly from the French government, whether they are determined to persevere in withholding all satisfaction and explanation on the points on which his majesty has complained—or whether they are disposed, without delay, to give such satisfaction and explanation upon the present state of affairs as may lead to an arrangement, which may be calculated to adjust the differences at present subsisting between the two governments. It is his majesty's anxious desire, that by this mode of proceeding, an end may be put to that state of suspense and irritation, which must be so injurious to the interests of both countries; and that the two governments actuated by the same principles of justice and moderation, may be led to concur in such measures as are most likely to conduce to their permanent tranquillity. The undersigned requests general Andreossi to accept the assurances of his high consideration.

Downing-st. April 3, 1803.

HAWKESBURY.

His excellency gen. Andreossi, &c.

(Translation of the inclosure referred to in No. 49.)

The undersigned general of division, ambassador and minister plenipotentiary from the French republic, laid before his government the note addressed to him by his excellency lord Hawkesbury.—He has received orders to make the following answer to the observations therein contained.

The object of this note appears to be to explain his Britannic majesty's

message; and to give some elucidations which had been demanded, respecting the execution of the treaty of Amiens.

The first consul will not make any complaint relative to the extraordinary and unexpected assertions of this act issued by his Britannic majesty. Not one of them is founded.

His Britannic majesty believes that his kingdom is menaced by the preparations made in the ports of Holland and France. He has been deceived; the first consul has made no preparations.

There were at the time of the message, but two frigates in the roads of Holland, and but three corvettes in the road of Dunkirk.

How can his Britannic majesty's ministers have been deceived on facts so so evident? His Britannic majesty's ambassadors at Paris, and at the Hague, have seriously to reproach themselves, if they have credited information so evidently false, and if they did not foresee that they thereby exposed their government to err in the most important deliberations.

Was it not conformable to the usage practised among nations, first to demand explanations, and thus to take means for being convinced of the falsehood of the intelligence which the ministers might have received? Must not the least effects of the omission of this practice be, to bring on the ruin of families, and carry confusion, uncertainty, and disorder, into all the commercial affairs of both nations? The first consul knows, both from his own sentiments, and judging of other people by the French, that a great nation can never be terrified. He believes that good policy, and the feelings of true dignity, ever inspire the sentiment of esteem for a rival nation, and never the design of menacing her. A great nation may be destroyed, but not intimidated.

The second part of his majesty's message consists of another assertion no better founded. His Britannic majesty makes mention of discussions, the success of which is doubtful.

What are these discussions? What official

official notes, what protocole proved the opening, the progress, the vicissitudes of a debate? Can a state of difficulties, which leads to an alternative of peace or war, spring up unawares without commencement, without progression, and lead without distinction, to an appeal of arms, before all the means of conciliation have been exhausted?

In this case, the appeal has been publicly made before it could be known that there was room for misunderstanding. The termination of the discussions was announced before they had begun. The issue of a difficult discussion has been declared before it arose. What would Europe, what would both nations think, if they knew that these discussions, announced by his Britannic majesty as so difficult to terminate, were unknown to the French government; and that the first consul, on reading the message, could not comprehend the meaning of either of the declarations therein contained?

He has also abstained from any ostensible step; and whatever may have been the clamour, the activity, the provocations of war, which have taken place in England since that message, he has given no orders, he has made no dispositions, no preparations. He places his glory, in an affair of this nature, wholly in being taken in an unprovided state. He will continue in this system of honest frankness, until his Britannic majesty has reflected fully on the part he proposes to take.

In lord Hawkesbury's note, an opinion is expressed, that the French republic has increased in power since the peace of Amiens. This is a decided error. Since that epoch, France has evacuated a considerable territory.—The French power has received no degree of augmentation. If his Britannic majesty is determined to make war, he may allege all the pretexts he pleases. He will find few less founded.

As to the complaints made respecting the publications which may have appeared in France, they are of an order too secondary to be capable of influencing such a decision. Are we then returned to the age of tournaments?

Motives of this nature might have authorized, four centuries ago the combat of thirties: but they cannot, in this age, be a reason for war between the two countries.

It might suffice in this respect to reply to his excellency, that no representation has been made by him on the subject to the government of the republic: and that if it was but justice to grant satisfaction, the first consul had a right to expect that which was required by M. Otto, in his note of 22d Thermidor last, upon grounds more serious and more just.

Is it possible that the English ministry can have been ignorant, that ever since the conclusion of the treaty of Amiens, the English press has not ceased to spread through Europe the rage of war, the discredit of peace, and shameless and boundless outrages against every thing which is the object of the love and veneration of the French people?

A few days after the ratification of peace, one of his Britannic majesty's ministers declared, that the peace establishment must be considerable; and the distrust excited by this declaration, made in parliament with as much bitterness as impropriety, furnished a commentary for the exaggeration and alarms which were circulated in despicable pamphlets, and in newspapers as contemptible as those libels. Since that time, these writers have found themselves invariably supported in their insolent observations by particular phrases taken from the speeches of some leading members of parliament. These speeches, scarcely to be exceeded by the news-writers themselves, have, for these eighteen months, tended to encourage insult against other governments to that degree, that every European must be offended, and every Englishman be humiliated by such unheard of licentiousness.

What if we connect with those allies, proceedings more offensive and serious; the indulgence granted to French criminals: publishing daily outrages in the French language; the still more inexcusable toleration extended to villains covered with crimes, and plotting assassinations incessantly, such as Georges,



who still continues to reside in London protected, and having a considerable establishment; in a word, the little justice which has been shewn to all our representations. How are we to account for the publicity of the complaint which his Britannic majesty has thought proper to make respecting some indefinite wrongs which he has hitherto thought unnecessary to bring before the first consul.

The first consul has had cause to be convinced that all his representations on these points were useless, and that his Britannic majesty, regardless of the neighbouring powers, was resolved to authorize every thing in his dominions; but he did not on that account entertain a doubt of the continuance of peace, nor alarm Europe with the notification of war. He confined himself to this principle of conduct, to permit or prevent in France with respect to England whatever should be permitted or prevented in England with regard to France.

He has however expressed, and again expresses his wish, that means should be adopted to prevent in future any mention being made of what is passing in France, either in the official discussions, or in the polemical writings no mention whatever should be made of what is passing in England.

Lord Hawkesbury mentions an article in a newspaper, containing a report of a French colonel. In serious discussions an answer on this point might be dispensed with, but it is neither a long nor difficult matter.

A colonel in the English army has published a work in England, filled with the most atrocious and disgusting calumnies against the French army and its general. The lies it contains have been contradicted by the reception which colonel Sebastiani experienced. The publicity of his report was at once a refutation and a reparation which the French army had a right to expect.—On his arrival in Egypt, this officer, to his great astonishment, found the English army there, although they should have evacuated it, and the Turks prodigiously alarmed at the continuation

of the English army, and at its relations with the natives in rebellion and open revolt against the sublime porte.

Hence the researches made by this officer, as to the forces which were in Egypt, and as to the position occupied by the English army.

But Egypt has since been restored to the dominion of its lawful sovereign, and the idea of a rupture between the two nations, on account of the engagement contracted with the porte, no longer exists.

There remains, therefore, but one object worthy of fixing the attention of the two nations—the execution of the treaty of Amiens, as far as concerns Malta. His majesty has engaged to restore it to the order, and to entrust it to the Neapolitan army till the order should be in a condition to guard it. His majesty will reject all sophistry, every distinction, every mental reservation which might be offered to him, to put in doubt the force and the validity of his engagement. His Britannic majesty's equity, his conscience in this respect, are guarantees for the French republic. Were it otherwise, what means in future would the two nations have for coming to an understanding? Would not all be chaos?—This would indeed be adding another calamity to those which have menaced social order.

The undersigned is directed to declare, in short, that the first consul will not take up the defiance to war given by England to France; that as to Malta, he sees no subject for discussion, the treaty having provided for every thing, and settled every thing. The undersigned has the honor, &c.

(Signed) F. ANDREOSSI.

Portland-place, March, 23, 1803.

No. 50.—(April 4.)—Lord Hawkesbury urges lord Whitworth to bring the negotiation to a speedy conclusion, as Andreossi's note evades the real points in discussion. If France simply insists on evacuating Malta, without entering into discussion, lord Whitworth is to give notice of his departure. This note incloses a note to the same effect to the French government, and the following project:

Heads

Heads of an arrangement to be concluded by treaty or convention between his majesty and the French government.

Malta to remain in perpetuity in the possession of his majesty.—The knights of the order of St. John to be indemnified by his majesty for any losses of property which they may sustain, in consequence of such an arrangement.

Holland and Switzerland to be evacuated by the French troops.

The island of Elba to be confirmed by his majesty to France, and the king of Etruria to be acknowledged.

The Italian and Ligurian republics to be acknowledged by his majesty provided an arrangement is made in Italy for the king of Sardinia, which shall be satisfactory to him.

No. 51.—Lord Whitworth acknowledges the receipt of the above.

52.—Lord Whitworth (April 7) gives an account of his interview with Talleyrand on presenting the above projet and note. Talleyrand substituted the most groundless assertions for arguments. He promised to communicate the projet to the chief consul that evening.

Inclosed is a note, in which France refuses to do any thing contrary to the treaty of Amiens; but offers to make any convention to remove mutual grievances.

No. 53. (Paris, April 9.)—Lord Whitworth gives an account of an interview and long discussion with Talleyrand about Malta, which was productive of no result.

No. 54. (April 14.)—Lord Whitworth tells lord H. the negotiation is at a stand, in hopes the offer from France will bring something good from London.

No. 55. Lord Hawkesbury desires lord W. to complain of the conduct of the French minister in Hamburgh in inserting the manifesto in the newspaper.

No. 56.—April 13.—Lord H. to lord W. is happy to find France admit our right to compensation for extended dominion. Repeats that the execution of the treaty respecting Malta is become

impracticable, by the abolition of the langues and revenues of several of the orders, and the refusal of two great powers to guarantee, but on particular conditions. His majesty may be induced to hold Malta for only ten years, then to give it to the inhabitants and not to the order. If no hopes of this, tell Talleyrand in a short time you must leave Paris.

No 57. Lord Whitworth tells that the French minister blames the conduct of Rheinhardt at Hamburgh.

No. 58. April 18.—Lord Whitworth relates a conversation with Joseph Bonaparte. Joseph did not think Malta could be given in perpetuity, but it might be hoped for a term of years, and he would propose this to the chief consul. This proposal does not come from lord Whitworth, though secretly authorised to it by lord H.

No. 59.—Lord Whitworth informs his court that Joseph Bonaparte and Talleyrand had held out to him hopes of an easy accommodation on the terms he proposed; but he had heard nothing further of the interview which was to have taken place for this adjustment; and therefore as delay alone thus appears to be sought for, lord W. begs he may be furnished with an ultimatum; and in the event of its refusal by the French government, he requests he may be authorised to quit Paris.

No. 60.—Lord Hawkesbury desires lord Whitworth to urge the same proposition as will be found at length in the projet (No. 70); and in the event of their not being complied with, to leave Paris.

No. 61. A conversation between lord Whitworth and M. Talleyrand, in which the latter observed, that the first consul would for no consideration on earth consent to Great Britain holding the island of Malta in perpetuity, and it was not so much the re-establishment of the order, as our acquiring a possession in the Mediterranean that was the object of dispute. Lord Whitworth, mentions the conditions on which it would be given up. M. Talleyrand says, that rather than consent to our keeping it for a term of years, the first consul



consul would sooner allow us to retain it altogether, as the latter might look like magnanimity, whereas the former could only be construed into weakness.

No. 62, 63. Two conversations between lord Whitworth on the same subject, and with the same success. In the latter lord W. fixed on the day of his departure, provided no decisive answer was given.

No. 64. (April 29.) Lord Whitworth states his design of leaving Paris.

Inclosure to No. 65. Lord Whitworth having apprised the French government that unless the ultimatum was accepted in eight days, he must depart; now (May 2) demands passports for himself and suite.

No. 66. The chief consul wishes to refer the dispute to Spain and Holland, as parties to the treaty of Amiens; and also to consult Russia, Prussia, and Austria, as the guarantees, before any change can be made. In answer to this, lord Whitworth says the proposition is hopeless, and again demands his passports (May 3).

No. 67. Incloses a note in which the French government throw out the idea that Malta may be given up to either Austria, Russia, or Prussia, as may be agreed upon.

No. 68. (May 7.)—Lord Hawkesbury informs lord W. the propositions of the French government are so loose and unsatisfactory, it is impossible they could expect them to be accepted. Until the very moment you were on the point of leaving Paris, the French government has declined making any distinct proposition. To Russia alone England would give Malta; but the English government well knows Russia would not accept it. England must have Malta at least for ten years, and the island of Lampedusa. The period for which Malta is given up may be mentioned in a secret article, to conceal the sacrifice on the part of France; but it may appear to depend on the period when the island of Lampedusa shall be in good condition. If this is not accepted, lord W. to leave Paris in 36 hours; but not to make any agreement, unless the conduct of the French

minister at Hamburgh is publicly disavowed.

No. 69. Lord Whitworth acknowledges receiving the above dispatch; but on account of the accident of the chief consul, did not communicate for a day.

### LXX.

*Extract of a dispatch from lord Whitworth to lord Hawkesbury, dated Paris, May 12, 1803.*

The messenger, Sylvester, as I mentioned in my last dispatch, returned on the 9th at 12 o'clock; and I wrote to M. de Talleyrand informing him of it, and desiring him to name an hour when I might wait upon him, in order to communicate to him the purport of my instructions. To this letter I received no answer that evening or the following morning. Anxious to execute my orders, and to lose no time, I enclosed the project furnished me by your lordship, accompanied by an official note and private letter to M. de Talleyrand, and sent it to the foreign apartment by Mr. Mandeville, with directions to deliver it to M. de Talleyrand, or in his absence to the chef bureau. He delivered it accordingly to M. Durand, who promised to give it to his chief as soon as he came in, which he expected, he said, shortly. At half-past four, having waited till that time in vain, I went myself to M. de Talleyrand; I was told that the family was in the country, and that they did not know when the minister would be in town. Half an hour after I had returned home, the packet which Mr. Mandeville had given into the hands of M. Durand, was brought to me, I believe, by a servant, with a verbal message that as M. de Talleyrand was in the country, it would be necessary that I should send to him there. In order to defeat as much as depended upon me, *their intention of gaining time*, I wrote again to M. de Talleyrand, recapitulating the steps I had taken since the return of the messengers, and desired Mr. Talbot, the secretary of the embassy, to take it himself at nine o'clock at night, when I thought M. de Talleyrand would be at home, at his house at Meudon. He was, however,

however, not at home. Mr. Talbot was told he was at St Cloud, where he had been all the day, and that he would not be back until very late. He therefore left my private letter, with his name, and returned with the packet. It was my intention to have sent it on the following morning to the bureau, with orders that it should be left there: at one o'clock in the morning I received a note from M. de Talleyrand, accounting for his not having been able to answer me sooner; and appointed me at twelve o'clock at the *bureau des relations exterieures*. I went at the appointed time. He began by apologizing for having so long postponed the interview, which he attributed to his having been the whole day with the first consul. We then entered upon business, I told him, that limited as I was by your lordship's instructions, he could not be surprised at my impatience to acquit myself of my duty. I explained to him the nature of your lordship's observations on the proposal of the 4th, and that it was considered as on one hand impracticable from the refusal of the emperor of Russia to take the charge of Malta, and on the other, as being wholly inadequate to his majesty's just pretensions. I gave him the note in which this was expressed, and the project, on which alone a satisfactory arrangement could be framed. He read them with apparent attention, and without many remarks; and after some time he asked me if I felt myself authorized by my instructions to conclude with him a convention, framed on the basis of my project, or indeed extending that basis, since the first article of it would be the perpetual possession of Malta to England, in return for a consideration. I told him I most certainly was not authorized to enter into any engagement of such a nature, which would make the negotiation one of exchange, instead of a demand of satisfaction and security. To this he replied, that the satisfaction and security which we required was Malta, and that this we obtained, that the first consul could not accede to what he considered, and what must be considered by the public and by Europe, as

the effect of coercion; but if it were possible to make the draft palatable, did I think myself justifiable in refusing to do so? I told him that acting in strict compliance with my instructions, I could have no need of justification, and that I came to him with the determination of abiding strictly by them.—He contended, that by communicating a project, I merely stated on what grounds we would be willing to conclude, and that a counter-project, founded on the basis of giving us what we required could not be refused a fair discussion. To this, I urged the resolution of his majesty's ministers to avoid every thing which could protract the negotiation. That I saw no other means of acting up to those views, than by making my stand on the project at all events. I urged him repeatedly to explain himself more fully on the nature of the demand which he should make for Malta, *but he could not, or would not explain himself*. After much contest, it was agreed that the proposal should be submitted to me in the course of a few hours, and that I should determine on the line of conduct I might feel myself justified in pursuing, either to sign it, to send home, or leave Paris.

The remainder of this day passed, without receiving any communication from M. de Talleyrand. Upon this, I determined to demand my passports, by an official note, which I sent this morning by Mr. Mandeville, in order that I might leave Paris this evening.

At two I renewed my demand of passports, and was told I should have them immediately. They arrived at five o'clock, and I propose setting out as soon as the carriages are ready.

*First Inclosure referred to in No. LXX.*

The undersigned his Britannic majesty's ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the French republic, having transmitted to his court the proposal which was made to him by the minister for foreign affairs on the 3d inst. has just received orders to transmit to his excellency the accompanying project of a convention, founded on the only basis which his majesty conceives, under the existing circumstances, to be susceptible



susceptible of a definitive and amicable arrangement. The minister for foreign affairs will not fail to observe to what degree his majesty has endeavoured to conciliate the security of his interests with the dignity of the first consul.—The undersigned flatters himself, that the first consul, doing justice to these sentiments, will adopt in concert with his majesty an expedient so suitable for restoring permanent tranquillity to both nations and to all Europe.

(Signed) HAWKESBURY.

*Second Inclosure referred to in No. 70.*

### PROJECT.

1. The French government shall engage to make no opposition to the cession of the island of Lampedosa to his majesty by the king of the Two Sicilies.

2. In consequence of the present state of the island of Lampedosa, his majesty shall remain in possession of the island of Malta until such arrangements shall be made by him, as may enable his majesty to occupy Lampedosa as a naval station; after which period the island of Malta shall be given up to the inhabitants, and acknowledged as an independent state.

3. The territories of the Batavian republic shall be evacuated by the French forces within one month after the conclusion of a convention founded on the principles of the projets.

4. The king of Etruria, and the Italian and Ligurian republics, shall be acknowledged by his majesty.

5. Switzerland shall be evacuated by the French forces.

6. A suitable territorial provision shall be assigned to the king of Sardinia in Italy.

### SECRET ARTICLE.

His majesty shall not be required by the French government to evacuate the island of Malta until after the expiration of ten years.

Article 4, 5, 6, may be entirely omitted, or must be all inserted.

The third inclosure is a complementary note from Id. Whitworth accompanying the project;—the fourth is another note observing on the difficulties of communicating with Mr. Talleyrand;

and the fifth is a demand from Lord W. for his passports.

No. 71. Is an extract of a dispatch from Mr. George Rumbold, bart. to Lord Hawkesbury, dated March 29, 1803, stating the circumstances attending the insertion in the Hamburgh papers of the first consul's official article.

No. 72. Is an extract of a dispatch from Mr. Hill to Lord Hawkesbury, dated Copenhagen, April 2, 1803, stating that the French minister had desired that the article which appeared in the Hamburgh newspapers might be inserted in those printed at Altona, but in consequence of the refusal of the magistrates of that place, an application was made to the court of Copenhagen. The article of the Danish government is not stated.

*Substance of the Report of Colonel Sebastiani to the Chief Consul.*

This report is very interesting, and contains a very long account of the progress of Col. Sebastiani, since the period that he left France up to the time of his arrival in Egypt, the present situation of which he describes with a degree of minuteness which more forcibly than any other circumstance illustrates the object of his mission.

The first part of his journal describes his operations at Tripoli, and the exertions he made to restore good understanding betwixt the regency and the Swedish admiral Cederstrom, who had been commissioned by his court to demand satisfaction for some atrocities of which the corsairs had been guilty in molesting the Swedish trade. From Tripoli Sebastiani set out on the 10th Vendemaire (Oct. 2) and proceeded immediately to Alexandria, where he arrived on the 24th (Oct. 16). On his arrival, he was introduced to Gen. Stuart, our commander in chief at that place. He communicated a message from the minister for foreign affairs, demanding the immediate evacuation of that place, conformably to the treaty of Amiens. By Gen. Stuart he was informed that the evacuation would take place in a short time; but not satisfied with this answer, he insisted on a more explicit reply. He

was then informed that gen. Stuart had received no orders to quit Alexandria, and that he believed he should spend the winter there.

Gen. Stuart he represents as a man of but moderate talents (*d'un esprit mediocre*). His aid-de camp is the chevalier de Sade, whom he describes as an able officer, decided in his hostility to France, and possessing great influence over the English general. His next visit was to the pacha of Alexandria, and the captain bey, who commands the Turkish fleet. He apprized them that French commercial agents were about to take up their residence in Egypt—a piece of information which, he says, they received with the liveliest satisfaction.—From them he pretends to have learned that the continuance of the English had given rise to very great anxiety and uneasiness, which he kindly endeavoured to remove by assurances of their speedy departure. After paying these necessary visits, he proceeded with the greatest zeal to the fulfilment of the object of his mission.

On the 3d Brumaire (Oct. 23) he saw the Cheik Abden, whom the first consul had appointed cadi. Here he met a number of other Cheiks, whom he assured of the very warm interest which the first consul took in their fate. His words on this subject are remarkable. ‘I told them,’ said he, that the first consul loved their country much—that he often spoke of it—that he was interested in their happiness, and would lose no opportunity of recommending them to the favour of the porte—that he had made peace with all Europe, and that Egypt would also feel the warm interest which he took in the fate of the poor Cheiks of Egypt.’ On his arrival at Boulak, he dispatched citizen Jaubert to apprise the pacha of Cairo of his arrival.

On the morning of the 4th Brumaire (Oct. 26) he was conducted with great pomp to Cairo. On his introduction to the pacha, he told him ‘that peace was restored betwixt France and the sublime porte, and the ancient relation, friendship, and commerce were restored. He assured him that he was commission-

ed by the grand consul, Bonaparte, to assure him of his friendly sentiments, and to announce to him the arrival of the French commissaries in Egypt. The following was the answer of the pacha: ‘The friendly sentiments with which the first consul honours me, penetrate my heart with gratitude, and his commercial agents here shall experience the most amicable reception.’ On the same day he was visited by the principal persons of the country; and on the following morning paid another visit to the pacha, when he had a very long conference. Again he assured the pacha of the lively interest which the first consul took in the situation of Egypt. This assurance he accompanied with an offer of mediation with the beys. For this offer the pacha returned his acknowledgments, but told him that he had the most positive orders to wage a war of extermination, and to reject all overtures of accommodation. This day he visited a number of Cheiks, who in the course of a long conversation testified their attachment to the first consul.

On the 7th Brumaire (Oct. 29), on his return from Fort Duplay, he was threatened with assassination by a soldier. He continued his route, and was soon after met by Mustapha Oukil, one of the principal inhabitants of that place. From him he received the most marked insults. An application was made to the pacha, who compelled Mustapha Oukil to make a public acknowledgment of his fault. Attempts, he says, were at the same time made to excite the Albanians against him; and he alludes to letters written by persons under the protection of the English, who represented that his stay in Egypt had no other object but to deceive them, and to shut their eyes to their danger. He goes on to say, ‘I sent for the merchant who had received this letter to my house. I immediately demanded the letter, which he put into my possession. I instantly sent it to the pacha, at the same time telling him that these absurd reports were circulated only with the view of occasioning disorder, and of interrupting that harmony which existed between France and the sublime porte,



and that I could take upon me explicitly to guarantee the falsehood.'

The pacha knew the stratagem, and was not duped by it. He communicated to me also a letter from general Stuart, to which was joined an order of the day by the first consul from the head-quarters of the army of the east. This order of the day, dated in the month Fructidor, in the year 7, recalled to the recollection of the Egyptians, that Constantinople was tributary to Arabia, and that the time was come to restore to Cairo its supremacy, and to destroy in the east the empire of the Ottomans (Osmanlis). General Stuart entreated of the pacha to consider well the import of the order, and then to see what must be the sincerity of an attachment to the Turks, or our desire to preserve the peace lately concluded.

'I was indignant at perceiving that an officer of one of the most refined nations of Europe should so far degrade himself as to encourage assassination by insinuations of this nature. He was disappointed in his attempt. Till the moment of my departure the pacha was anxious to heap on me the most flattering attentions, and the English commissary at Cairo has been the witness of the attachment of that city to the French. The two individuals who have the greatest influence with the pacha of Cairo are Rosetti and Maharon Ri. They equally detest France, and are at open war with each other. It is generally believed that Rosetti has betrayed the cause of the beys, and that he is the friend of the Ottomans. In the mean time this cunning man contrives to secure the favour of the Mamelukes, if they are victorious. He carries on at this moment trade with the pacha, which in a very short time has increased his fortune several millions.' The Cheik El Sadut, who during the residence of the French in Egypt, was their decided partisan, Sebastiani describes as saying of the first consul, 'the continuance of that great man in this country was marked only by blessings, and my country can never remember him but with gratitude. He was good and just!' All the Arabian

Cheiks he states are discontented with the Ottoman government. He thus describes his interview with the monks of Mount Sinai, whom I had already recommended to the pacha. I have written to their superior, to apprize him of the friendship and protection of the first consul. The monks of the Propaganda at Cairo, whom I had placed under the national protection which they enjoyed previous to the war, celebrated a solemn office, accompanied with a *Te Deum*, in thanksgiving for the prosperity of the first consul. I assisted at this ceremony, at which all the Christians of Cairo were assembled. I assured the father of the Propaganda that they should continue in the enjoyment of all their ancient privileges. On the evening previous to my departure, the 11th, I saw the pacha again. I recommended to his protection all the Christians generally, as well as the Turks, who during the residence of the French army in Egypt, had maintained any relations with it. He gave me a promise, not only to respect their safety, but even to treat them with kindness.' His departure was marked by honours similar to those he had received at his arrival. On the evening of the 14th Brumaire (November 5) he arrived at Damietta, where he had interviews with all the Cheiks in the neighbourhood. At Damietta, he says 'there live two Christians possessed of the highest character, and who cannot fail to be useful to us. These are messrs. Bazile and Don Bazile. They are men of intelligence, they are possessed of a very considerable fortune, and they are very much respected.

'In Egypt, chiefs, merchants, the people, all delight to converse about the first consul: all offer up their prayers for his happiness. Every piece of intelligence which concerns him is circulated from Alexandria, from Damietta, to the Pyramids and the great Cataract, with astonishing rapidity.

'On the 23d Brumaire (Nov. 14) the frigate arrived at Rojaz from Damietta, and immediately proceeded for Acre, where I arrived on the 27th. On this I dispatched to Djezzar Pacha, citizen

zens Jaubert and Laprange, with a letter, in which I informed him, that peace being concluded with the sublime porte, the relations of commerce were on the eve of being restored, and on the same footing as they stood previous to the war, and that I was commissioned by the first consul to confer with him on that subject. In a few hours after citizens Jaubert and Laprange returned. He told them that I might visit him, but he wished to give no other than a verbal answer. Every one advised me not to visit him without an assurance of safety, written by himself, but in spite of these timid counsels, and his obstinate refusal to give me any answer by letter, I instantly determined on going to Acre.

I stopped at the house of the commissioner of the republic of the Seven Islands. A moment after the dragoman of the pacha came to take me to Dgezzar, who received me in an apartment where he was alone, and of which a carpet was the only furniture. He had by his side a four-barrelled pistol, an air-gun, a sabre, and a hatchet. After enquiring after my health, he asked me if I was firmly persuaded that, when the hour of our death was sounded in Heaven, nothing could change our destiny. My answer was, that I believed in fatalism as well as he. He continued a long time to discourse to the same effect, and I saw that he affected great simplicity; that he wished to pass for a man of talent, and, for a just man. He several times said to me, 'it is reported that Dgezzar is barbarous. He is just and severe. Entreat the first consul (said he) not to send as commercial commissioner a man blind of an eye, or lame of a leg--for the people will not fail to say, that it was Dgezzar who reduced him to that state.' A moment after that he said to me. 'I desire that the commissary you send may take up his residence at Seide, for besides that Seide is the most commercial place in my dominions, such an agent would not be necessary here. I will be the French commissary here myself, and your countrymen will experi-

ence the most friendly reception. I greatly esteem the French. Bonaparte is of small stature---but the greatest of men---and therefore I know that he is much regretted at Cairo, and that they wish to have him there again.'

'I said a few words to him respecting peace between France and the porte. 'Do you know,' said he, 'why I am glad to see you? It is because you come without a firman. I pay no regard to the orders of the divan, and I have the greatest contempt for the one-eyed vizier. They say Dgezzar is a Bosnean, Dgezzar is barbarian, a man of nothing---but for all that I care for nobody.--and I am content I was born poor. My father left me no legacy but his courage. I raised myself by exertion, but that has not filled me with pride, for every thing has an end, and to-morrow, perhaps, there may be an end to Dgezzar---not because he is old, as his enemies say (and here fell to handling his arms, as the Mamelukes do, which he executed with great agility,) but because God has ordained it. The king of France, who was powerful, has perished--Nebuchadnezzar, the greatest king of his time, was killed by the bite of a fly, &c. &c.' He uttered several other sentences to the same effect, and then spoke of the motives which had induced him to make war on the French army. In all his discourse it was easy to see that he was desirous of an accommodation with the first consul, and feared his resentment.

'The following is the story which he made use of in order to impress me with the reasons which induced him to make resistance: 'A black slave,' said he to me, 'after a long voyage, during which he had suffered every kind of privation, arrived in a small piece of ground covered with sugar-cane. He there stopped for a short time, fed to satiety on that delicious liquor, and took it into his head to establish himself on that favourite spot. A few minutes after passed by two travellers, who seemed to follow one another.



ther. The first said to him, *Salamalec*, (health be to you.) The d---l take you, said the black slave. The second traveller came to him, and asked why he had answered so insolently to a question which marked so much good nature? I had good reasons for it, replied the black---had my answer been friendly, the fellow would have accosted me, would have sat down by me, and would have taken my food---would have said it was excellent, and then have endeavoured to appropriate it exclusively to himself.'

'I recommended the Christians to Dgezzar, more especially the convents of Nazareth and of Jerusalem: he assured me that he should treat them with great kindness. Neither did I lose sight of the Muticalis: I received the same assurances in their favour. Dgezzar frequently repeated to me that his word was equal, nay, preferable to treaties. Our conversation was interrupted for a few moments by rather a fine military music, which he ordered to be performed.

'His palace is built with much taste and elegance, but in order to reach his apartments it is necessary to take a number of circuitous ways. At the bottom of the staircase is the prison, the door of which is always open from noon till the evening. As I passed by, I observed a crowd of miserales heaped together in it. In the court-yard were observed twelve field-pieces, with their caissons in exceeding good condition. Never did I behold a spectacle more hideous and more disgusting than that of the minister of Dgezzar, whom I met as I came out. The pacha had one of his eyes put out, and his ears and nose cut off. I observed in the town more than a hundred individuals in the same deplorable condition. When you behold Dgezzar's servants, and even the inhabitants of Acre, you imagine you have before you a den of brigands ready to assassinate you. This monster has stamped on every one around him the seal of his own atrocious character.

'At Acre I had an opportunity of seeing the procurator of the Propaganda & of the Holyland. To the former,

and from the commissary of the Seven Islands, am I principally indebted for what exact accounts I have obtained of the present state of Syria, and of the fortifications of Acre, which I only had occasion partially to examine. I was not permitted to go through them. The procurator of the Holyland professed the deepest gratitude for the first consul, and for the protection which he held out to his monks. He assured me that my recommendation to Dgezzar would prove highly advantageous to them. He makes every effort, said he, to get reconciled with the first consul---and indeed certain it is that Dgezzar treated with great kindness a French ship that had entered Acre previous to my arrival.

'Dgezzar has under him the whole of Palestine, with the exception of Jaffa, where Aboumarak Pacha has been besieged these five months by 9,000 men. This siege prevents Dgezzar from carrying on the war as vigorously as he might otherwise do---the war against the Emer of Druzes. The latter has refused to pay him any thing for a year back.

'Tripoli is for the present tranquil---but not so Aleppo, from which the pacha has been driven.

'Dumas has completely rebelled against the porte: not only has the pacha of the divan been driven from it, but the aga, who commanded the citadel for all the Turks, was given up by his soldiers and had his head cut off. This pachality fell to the rebel pacha Abdalle, who is one of Dgezzar's creatures. In a word, almost the whole of Syria belongs to Dgezzar, and the Osmanlis are as odious there as in Egypt.

'The Muticalis live quietly in their villages---they have, however, been compelled to quit the sea coast.

'Afsoumarats is reduced to the last extremity, he labours under great disgrace, and surpasses in cruelty even Dgezzar himself. The Christians dread him much more, and experience from him every kind of persecution. The monks of the convent of Jaffa have retired to Jerusalem.

' On the 30th Brumaire (21st Nov.) I set out from Acre; and, as the wind was contrary to my going to Jaffa, I set sail for Zante, where I arrived on the 13th Frimaire (Dec. 4) and was put under quarantine. I however obtained leave to visit the governor and the French commissary, escorted by guards belonging to the hospital. I soon learnt that the island and the republic were split into different parties, and that the public tranquillity was nearly threatened. I collected together some of the members of the constituted authorities at the house of the governor, with the principal inhabitants. After having intimated to them the high interest which the first consul took in their welfare, I exhorted them in his name to dismiss that party spirit which divided them, and to await in the silence of passion, the new constitution, which the powers who were disposed to guarantee their sovereignty and their independence, were preparing to bestow on them.

' These few words they received with enthusiasm, and they all exclaimed, ' France for ever! Long live Bonaparte!' Those cries were repeated as I went out by more than 4000 men who accompanied me to the harbour. The Russian governor was alarmed at it; and I next day was informed by the French commissary that two of the most forward were put in prison, but that at his solicitation, and from dread of my resentment, they had been set at liberty during the night. I soon saw the governor, I spoke to him in very warm terms of the irregularity of his conduct: he was quite overpowered, and promised that those who had exclaimed ' Long live Bonaparte!' he should regard as good citizens, and that he should treat them as such.

' As he had during the night dispatched a courier to his government, and as I had reason to expect that he had transmitted to him an unfaithful report, I wrote immediately to the charge d'affaires of the republic at Corfu, to acquaint him with what had passed; and immediately after I proceeded to Messina.

' *I do not depart a jot from the truth,* when I assert, that the islands of the Ionian sea will declare themselves French, as soon as an opportunity is offered them.

### THE ENGLISH ARMY IN EGYPT.

The army commanded by gen. Stuart is 4430 men strong, it occupies entirely and exclusively Alexandria and the surrounding fortresses. The Turks who composed the garrison of some fortresses, have been driven from them. The English general lately ordered Demanhour to be occupied by an hundred infantry, and a hundred horse, under the pretence of keeping the Arabs in check. The English take no care of the fortresses; the palisades are almost all gone to ruin, and the earth that has fallen in, from the continued rains, has destroyed all the new fortifications. They occupy none of the works that are without the enclosure of the Arabs, and all the external redoubts that existed at the time of the departure of the French, are demolished.

The pacha of Cairo furnishes the English army with coin, wood and meat, without exacting payment.—The consumption is triple what is necessary; the greatest dilapidations are committed in these articles.

A most serious misunderstanding prevails between general Stuart and the pacha.

### STATE OF THE ARMY.

Dillon's regiment—emigrants...	450 men
British chassieurs—ditto.....	550
Role's regiment—Swiss.....	600
Wetteville's regiment—ditto..	680
The 10th regiment infantry..	
English..	600
The 61st regiment infantry..	
ditto..	650
The 88th regiment infantry....	
ditto.....	400
Dragoons of the 26th light.....	
ditto...	350
Artillery—ditto.....	150

---

4430

He then proceeds to give a view of the Turkish forces and the principal positions which they occupy. In the different



ferent garrisons of Alexandria, Aboukir, Rosette, Rahmanic, &c. they amount to 7640. There are besides, of disposable forces, infantry and cavalry, 16,140. Their state of discipline he describes as extremely deficient, and they are very indifferently provided with arms.

The army of the beys consists of 3000 Mamelukes, of 3500 Arabs of the tribe Ahabdade de Chark, and of 3500 of the tribe of Boncaly. The leaders are Ibrahim Bey, Elfy Bey, and Osman Bey, the successor of Murad Bey. In every encounter they beat the Turkish troops, and their cause is espoused by the Egyptians. Acre has undergone considerable improvements, and the damage done to the fortifications by the siege is repaired. The forces of the pacha are about 15 or 16,000.

*Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from page 367.)*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, APRIL 19, 1803.

SIR J. Saumarez's annuity bill was read a third time, and passed.

25.] The Grenada loan bill was read a third time, and passed.

May 2.] The earl of Suffolk moved, that an account of vicars and curates holding livings under 100l. per annum, be laid before the house; he said, there were about 10,000 such situations in the country, half of which were under 70l. per annum.

On the suggestion of the lord chancellor, the earl consented to delay his motion for a few days: it was, however, previously opposed by lord Auckland.

Lord Auckland moved for the production of certain accounts relative to the revenue. He stated the revenue of the country, for the last twelve months, to have exceeded 34,000,000l. thereby creating an excess, after paying the interest of our debt, &c. of 17,000,000l. towards the extraordinary services of the country.

3.] Lord King made a proposition to insert a clause in the Irish bank restriction bill, that at the expiration of six months the bank of Ireland should pay its own notes in those of the bank of England; but, after some remarks from the earl of Limerick and lord Auckland, the bill was read a second time.

4.] The clause in Markham's divorce bill, for investing the lady with her jewels, &c. was thrown out.

5.] Several new clauses proposed in the Irish bank restriction bill by lord King were negatived, and the bill passed.

6.] Lord Moira, in a committee on the insolvent debtor's bill, explained its principles, which, were, to give relief to those who were doomed to perpetual imprisonment for having contracted debts: but he should propose a clause to prevent any fraudulent debtor taking advantage of it.

Lord Ellenborough objected to the bill, on the ground that there were more fraudulent debtors than harsh creditors.

The lord chancellor was of the same opinion; he entered upon a long detail of the improper conduct of debtors, and contended that creditors had an equal claim for justice and humanity.

After some farther conversation, the question was put and negatived; on which the bill was rejected.

Lord Pelham said, that between this time and Monday he should probably be able to make some communication to the house; and although he was not now empowered to do so, yet he thought it necessary to state, that general Andreossi had applied for passports to return to France, and that directions had been sent to lord Whitworth to quit Paris on a certain day, unless the negotiation should be satisfactorily terminated. He then moved to adjourn to Monday.

Lord Darnley opposed the motion; and lord Spencer expressed his astonishment at it, as it was not improbable that the information might be received in an hour.

The lord chancellor spoke in favour of

of the adjournment, and lord Carlisle against it; after which the question for the adjournment was put and carried.

9.] Lord Pelham informed the house, that circumstances had occurred which prevented him from making his promised communication. On Friday ministers supposed lord Whitworth to be on his return; but he had been induced to delay his departure. He concluded with saying, that he had not the smallest doubt that the information which was so anxiously expected would be brought forward in a few days.

Lord Darnley intimated, that if the communication should prove satisfactory, he should probably decline making his intended motion, for the present, he should withdraw it.

Lord Spencer agreed to the propriety of withdrawing the motion; but thought the proposed investigation absolutely indispensable, as soon as circumstances would permit.

12.] Some conversation took place on the immediate necessity of passing the Nottingham election bill; and several peers expressed their astonishment at the disgraceful scenes which had been acted at that town.

13.] Lord King, pursuant to his notice, drew the attention of the house to the accounts of the revenue and expenditure of the nation; entered into a minute examination of the different papers; and dwelt, with much force, on the variations that appeared in the totals of those delivered at the end of March, and those presented on the motion of lord Auckland, in April; which he seemed to consider as intended to impose on, and mislead the public.—The conclusion of his calculations was, that, instead of there being a surplus, as had been stated, the revenue was far short of the expenditure. He therefore moved, that the accounts be referred to a committee.

Lord Auckland went through the same accounts, and drew very different conclusions. By his statement it appeared, that so far from there being a deficiency in the revenue, by its very great increase, on an average of several

years from 1786, the produce of each of which he took into his argument, where there was above 9000,000*l.* for contingent application. He did not, however, deny that there was a floating debt.

Lord Moira spoke at length in refutation of the last speaker's assertions; and contended, that if the revenue was double what it was in 1786, we had double as many burthens now to bear. He thought, that before ministers had held out such fallacious statements, and come forward with a peace establishment, they ought to have been certain that France had abandoned her ambition.

Lord Grenville spoke for two hours and a half: the tenor of his arguments was, a reply to the speech which had been published as that of the chancellor of the exchequer, on the 10th December, on the state of our finances; by which we were informed, that there was a surplus of a million. To prove that this was not the fact, he reverted to the different items, and from their enormous statements, together with the omissions, he drew a conclusion, that, instead of one million surplus, there was a deficiency of at least four millions.

Lord Pelham condemned lord G. for arguing from a pamphlet, and thought it unfair to decide, from the expenditure of last year, as to what would be the peace establishment.

The question was at length negatived.

Lord Ellenborough brought in a bill for removing difficulties on trials for murder, and for determining under what jurisdiction persons necessary to sinking vessels should be tried.

16.] Lord Pelham, by command of his majesty, laid before the house the message given in the proceedings of the commons, and moved that it be taken into consideration this day se'n-night.

Lord Stanhope expatiated on the importance of the subject, and rather approved of than condemned the delay. He could not, however, forbear mentioning one subject, which he knew to



be a fact, viz. that the French government *were in possession of a secret for destroying the whole navy of Great Britain.* He added, that he had lately informed the chancellor of the exchequer of a remedy for counteracting its effects, but he knew not whether any steps had been taken in consequence.—The motion was agreed to.

20.] After hearing counsel in Scotch appeals, lord Boringdon moved for several papers relative to the negotiation, not contained among those before the house. He prefaced his motion with remarks on the stress laid on the insults said to have been received from France with respect to British shipping, &c. without any proof having been adduced. He then touched on the arrest of captain D'Auvergne, on a counter project hinted at by France; and, in conclusion, moved for copies of whatever correspondence had taken place since the date of the last papers on the table.

Lord Pelham had no desire to oppose the production of any papers that could with propriety be made public. As to the counter-project, a paper of that nature had been received, but it was unofficial. He at length decidedly stated, that at present no negotiation was pending.

Lord Fitzwilliam then moved for several papers on the armaments similar to those moved for in the commons on Thursday; but after several remarks from lords Pelham and Hobart, on the impropriety of making this information public, he withdrew his motion.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, APRIL 19.

THE Grenada loan bill was read a third time, and passed.

The chancellor of the exchequer moved, that the house should on Thursday resolve itself into a committee to consider that part of the king's speech of the 23d November, which related to the assistance to be afforded by parliament to mercantile transactions.

General Gascoyne hoped that some communication would previously be made by ministers upon the state of the country; and trusted, that no commer-

cial regulations would be made, till merchants knew whether their speculations were to proceed upon a war or a peace establishment. If such a communication was not made, he should consider the minister as culpable.

The chancellor of the exchequer said, that the silence preserved was not a wilful one; but he hoped in a few days to be able to make a communication on the subject which involved the feelings of the country. The motion was agreed to.

20.] On the order for considering the report of the Nottingham committee, mr. Fox said, it did appear that any blame could be attached to the magistrates.

Mr. H. Browne, after some remarks on the different resolutions, gave notice, that he should move to bring in a bill for the better regulation of elections at Nottingham. He said, the scenes of wickedness during the late election exceeded all description.

Some farther conversation took place on the conduct of the magistrates, in which mr. Fox strongly insisted that the magistrates had made every endeavour to suppress the riots.—Leave was then given to bring in the bill.

Mr. Browne then moved, that no new writ should issue for Nottingham, till this day three weeks, in order that the bill might pass.—Agreed to.

21.] On the motion of the chancellor of the exchequer, for considering that part of his majesty's speech relating to commercial accommodation,

General Gascoyne said, that from a printed paper issued by the treasury, it appeared that the present duties upon commerce were to be augmented: he perceived that an increase of the revenue was in contemplation, as an addition of  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. was to be made to some articles, and, in other instances it would amount to 15 per cent. He was apprehensive that the object of this measure was to provide ways and means to defray the expences of the present armament; and he concluded with hoping the bill would not be pressed till the state of affairs were known.

The chancellor of the exchequer said, the

the object of the measure was only to simplify and consolidate the mode of collecting the revenues, and it was similar to that adopted in 1787. The present measure was intended only as a first part of a general system for every branch of the revenue, and was intended to consolidate all the duties on customs: among other regulations, it was proposed that a small duty should be laid on the importation of articles that were at present imported duty free; and all articles from the West-Indies, except sugar, were to be subject to a trifling imposition. He concluded with saying, that he wished the bill to be passed before the end of the session, as the schedule of the whole plan was nearly ready.

On the second reading of the bill for managing the property of lunatics, Mr. Fitzgerald, late prime serjeant of Ireland, wished for a general assimilation of the laws for the protection of property in England and Ireland; and observed, that such a clause could not be considered at a more favourable opportunity than while Lord Redefdale was in this country. It was agreed to consider this clause in a committee.

25.] Mr. Fox presented a petition from the mayor and aldermen of Nottingham, praying to be heard against the Nottingham franchise bill. Ordered for consideration on Friday.

A new writ was issued for Nottingham, in the room of Lord Bentinck.

Mr. Simpson, the mayor of Great Grimsby, was ordered into custody for improper conduct during the election.

28.] Lord Folkestone moved for papers to obtain information as to the Cape of Good Hope; he observed, that he had no wish to interfere with the negotiation, nor to call for improper information; so that if ministers would say his motion interfered with the negotiation, he would drop it. In discussing this subject, he premised, that as the public had been kept in such total ignorance, he should be obliged to refer for information to the French papers. He had heard that at different times different orders had been sent out: at

one time it was determined to give it up, and at another it was to be kept, without any reason being assigned. After the signature of the treaty of peace, orders were sent out to deliver up the Cape; but in the month of October, when there was a considerable ferment in consequence of the invasion of Switzerland by France, orders were sent, that the Cape should not be given up. He did not know these circumstances from any official account published by ministers, but from the accounts published in the French papers. He then took a view of the other accounts that had appeared in the foreign journals, as to Malta, Egypt, &c. and concluded with moving for 'copies of all orders sent to the Cape of Good Hope, respecting the surrender of that colony, since the signature of the treaty of peace, together with copies of all dispatches relative to the surrender or detention of that colony, as received by the commander of the British forces by land and sea there, and the times when they were received from ministers. Also, an account of all discussions, if any, which had taken place between ministers and the French government, respecting that colony, since the signature of the treaty, previous to the last order sent out for the surrender of the same.'

The chancellor of the exchequer adverted to the inconsistency of the mover, in declaring that he did not wish for information as to the negotiation, and then moved for the discussions relative to the Cape; and concluded with advising him to bring his motion in the shape of an address to the throne.

Mr. Windham defended the manner in which Lord Folkestone had proceeded.

Lord Hawkesbury had serious objections to the motion, inasmuch as it interfered with the negotiation.

Mr. Fox made a long speech, the purport of which was, to shew, that if the house thought proper to enter upon an inquiry into the state of the nation, then this motion would be premature.

After some observations from Mr. Martin, the house passed to the order of the day.



Lord Castlereagh moved to bring in a bill to enable the East India company to defray the expence of raising and paying two companies of volunteer corps. Ordered.

29.] The Ilchester election recognition was enlarged for thirty days.

The Dublin university committee reported, that George Knox, esq. is duly elected.

Mr. H. Browne presented a petition with 15000 signatures, in favour of the bill for securing the rights of freeholders at Nottingham; and

Mr. Fox presented one against the bill, signed by 4000 inhabitants. Ordered to lie on the table.

On the motion by Mr. Browne for the second reading of the bill,

Mr. Fox made an animated speech to oppose it; he deprecated the insulting language of lenity which the framers of the bill had held towards the magistrates of Nottingham; and contended, that if they were guilty, they had a right to be heard in their defence. He glanced at the conduct of the magistrates of London at the time of the riots in 1780, when parliament did not think proper to make an inquiry; and strongly insisted that Nottingham was well governed. After a long defence of the magistrates, Mr. Fox concluded with opposing the general principles of the bill.

Mr. Bond spoke in favour of the bill, and described the treatment which the unpopular candidate experienced at the election, as well as that shewn to the churchwardens, &c. who are disliked by the people. It appeared, that the voters were attacked by the populace, who '*spencered*,' them, *i. e.* cut off their skirts, &c.

After some further remarks from different members, the motion was agreed to.

May 2.] A debate took place respecting the Nottingham bill, between Mr. Fox and Mr. Bond; in which the former accused the latter of having taken his statements respecting the profanation of religion, &c. from a pamphlet.

3.] On the motion for the third reading of the Nottingham election

bill, another debate occurred, respecting the conduct of the magistrates, &c.

Mr. H. Browne, Mr. Bond, and Mr. Fox, were the principal speakers: but on the question being put, there appeared a majority of 135 for the motion: the bill was consequently passed:

4.] Lord Clements took the oaths and his seat for Leitrim.

Sir H. Mildmay, on making his motion relative to the proceedings of the new naval commissioners, said, that it lay with them to shew cause why they had omitted to furnish the house with information as to the result of their investigations; particularly as the act enjoins them to report the progress of their inquiries; but besides the powers that it gave them, and which were unlimited, they had assumed that of violating it. When they were clothed, four months since, with the stupendous powers of this act, repeated assertions were made by ministers and their confidants, of the enormous abuses of the navy department; but the public gained no information. He then alluded to a curious circumstance, as a proof of their progress, viz. that the board had refused to continue the contracts that had for years existed with Mr. Taylor, for providing blocks; but finding that no other person would provide them for cheap, they solicited a renewal of his proposals; which he refusing, the public had sustained a material injury. He wished to know where was the boasted navy of fifty sail of the line, that according to the chancellor of the exchequer, could be prepared for service in a month; but above all, where were the men. After dwelling for some time on these points, he moved that the commissioners do report progress, &c.

Sir C. Pole vindicated the conduct of the board; and said, they were constantly occupied in their functions from five to seven hours per day.

Captain Markham considered the attack on the board extremely unjust; as to the reports propagated concerning our navy, they were not only malevolent, but unfounded; he declared that we had now a force for any emergency, and far beyond any thing that the French possess:

possess: 'indeed,' said he, 'what force do we require to meet *fishing-boats* !'

The chancellor of the exchequer deprecated the motion, and denied that the board had given any ground for blame. He insisted, that fifty sail of the line could be prepared within a month after any emergency; and our present force was much greater than ever was known at any similar period.

Mr. Canning justified the mover, and observed on the inconsistency of captain M. who said we had only to meet fishing-boats, while the king's message told us there were many armaments in the ports of France and Holland.

Captain Markham explained, that by the words 'fishing-boats,' he only spoke as in professional contempt of the naval power of France. He had imbibed the term from his earliest day, and gentlemen knew that sailors were not expected to be orators. After some farther explanations, the motion was withdrawn. (*To be continued.*)

## POETRY.

### *The Village Sabbath.*

THE farm-house left, from upland hills and dells

The rustic troop crowd through the church-yard lane;  
With lively chime resound the busy bells,  
As wind their footsteps to the ivy'd fane.

Dress'd in their Sunday shoes, their milk-white frock,

The lisping youngers trudge with shining face;

The curate, watchful shepherd of his flock,

Smiles on his charge with unaffected

His partner, doctress of the peasant train;

Her offspring by, showers blessings as  
Their little hands huge books of prayer sustain,

Their cheeks more ruddy than the Blest emblems of the golden age!—  
how few

Scenes of tranquillity, like yours, pursue.  
E. S.

### *The War-Worn Sailor.*

BEHOLD! with many a scar, in peace,

The war-worn sailor come,  
Trusting to find, in health and ease,  
His wedded love at home.

His children dear he hopes again  
To clasp to his warm breast:  
Alas! his hopes are all in vain;  
They're numbered with the blest!

He came and found his offspring dead,  
His wife of sense beguild;  
A fever's fire, in all its dread,  
Left her a maniac wild.

She knew her Henry! knew her mate!  
She sunk down by his side!  
Her sense return'd—alas, too late!  
She shriek'd, she wept, and died!  
J. M. L.

### *The Virgin's Prayer.*

GODDESS of love! a virgin cried,  
'Oh, grant me my ardent pray'r!  
Grant I may soon become a bride,  
A husband's love to share!

'If marriages in heaven are made  
(And most believe they are),  
May mine be free from sorrow's shade,  
From anger, and from care!

'May he with whom I join for life  
With temper mild be blest!  
May sad affliction, friend to strife,  
E'er fly our home to rest!

'May brawling discord's bitter fate  
Ne'er wound our peaceful lives!  
I hope to be with such a mate,  
The happiest of wives!' J. M. L.

### *On hearing Marriage ridiculed by a Libertine.*

MARRIAGE, thou state by gracious Heaven design'd,  
Supreme of earthly bliss to human kind!  
From God's own lips the benediction flowed

On thy first rites, and the first pair be-  
In later times, behold the nuptial feast  
By Jesus' presence dignified and grac'd.  
The



The obedient water own'd his power  
divine, [wine.  
And at command blush'd into gen'rous  
High-honoured union ! anathemas wait  
On the rash man that mars thy happy  
state ! AUTOLICUS.

*State of Europe in 1803.*

TWO nations at present all Europe  
command ; [land :  
One governs the sea, and the other the  
This spreads its domain from the north  
to the south, [to the mouth ;  
And lives, like a thief, from the hand  
While the other, like bees, with a well-  
hoarded store, [still more.  
To the east and west ranges, to gather  
In France most are beggars, marauders  
or robbers ;  
In England—directors, contractors,  
stock-jobbers.  
These nations, once great, in their pride  
and their glory, [new story :  
Now talk of their greatness, but tell a  
One's anxious for plunder, but fears to  
get knocks ; [the stocks :  
T'other fears to make war—for fear of  
No matter if thousands are sent to their  
graves, [tion of slaves ;  
While a consul commands a whole nati-  
But in England the value of lives is  
computed [commuted ;  
By annuities granted, transferr'd or  
Our glory and pride with the stocks rise  
and fall,  
'Tis *omnium* determines the fate of us all :  
Then how vain about glory all pother or  
fuss, [govern us !  
Since *consuls* govern them, and *consols*

*Gratior et pulchro veniens in corpore Virtus.*  
*Virg.*

*More lovely Virtue in a lovely Form.*

WHAT is beauty ? 'tis a flow'r,  
Transient as the passing show'r,  
As the dew-drop of the morn  
Glitt'ning on the tender thorn :

'Tis the rainbow of the sky,  
Deck'd in tints of fancied dye ;  
'Tis the glow-worm's fading light  
Quickly stealing from the sight,

See the rose with crimson cheek,  
And the lily chaste and meek ;  
See the blossoms of the year,  
They rise, they reign, then disappear.

If beauty then's a short-liv'd flow'r,  
Guard with care each circling hour,  
And the lustre of the mind  
Wear with youth and charms combin'd.

Stormy winter, dost thou spare  
Vi'let sweet or cowslip fair,  
Does thy blast its raging pow'r  
Soften to the drooping flow'r ?

Age is winter and his storm  
Full oft doth strike the fairest form ;  
But the treasures of the heart  
Withstand his keen uplifted dart.

P. S. R.

*Ode to War.*

DEMON of battle ! ruthless pow'r !  
Humanity's inveterate foe ;  
Whose ears with greedy joy devour  
The agonizing shriek of woe !  
When, breathing death, thy giant form  
On vulture pennons cleaves the storm,  
And calls the furies of thy train to rise ;  
Then gentle Peace and Pity fly,  
Scared at thy slaughter-beaming eye,  
And shrinking vanish to their native  
skies ; [on fell,  
While yelling Carnage and Destruction  
Their gory banners to the wind unfurl'd,  
And Murder, rising from the deepest  
hell, [world.  
Stalk grimly horrid o'er the trembling  
Stern spirit ! thy accurs'd controul  
Destroys mild Nature's genial sway ;  
Chills each warm feeling of the soul,  
And clouds with blood sweet Mercy's  
ray.

Oh why should man, to misery prone,  
Hereditary child of woe ;  
By bending at thine iron throne,  
Cause wider streams of grief to flow !  
Full soon, without thy aid, insatiate  
War ! [the tomb ;  
The dream of life would wake upon  
But thy loud trump resounding from  
afar, [tal's doom.  
Rouses stern Death, and hastens mor-  
Oh, see yon chief to battle go,  
The stroke arrests him as he flies ;

He

He falls—and in that fatal blow

The husband and the father dies !

No more his beauteous bride shall prove

The transports of her lord's return ;

Nor, eager at the voice of love,

His death-chill'd heart no more shall burn.

Yet thy fierce soul unmov'd can hear

The hapless widow's frantic cry ;

Canst view the lonely orphan's tear,

And mock the groan of Agony.

But sweet with potent sway to charm

The fury of thy wasting arm,

May heaven-born Peace attune her seraph song ;

And long may Albion's sea-girt isle

Enchanted own the grateful smile,

And hail the strain her echoing rocks among.

Ah, no ! again shall stream the tear !

For hark ! Ambition's voice I hear ;

And rising Freedom calls to save

The sacred rights our fathers gave,

Yes, let us haste—those rights defend,

And force despotic power to own

That Britons were not form'd to bend,

Or tremble at a tyrant's frown.

And should th' invader dare the shore

Where glorious Freedom sits enthroned on high, [ders roar,

Thou, War, shalt bid thy fiercest thun-

Shalt lead her sons to conquer or to die !

ARISTOGITON.

*Song, introduced by Mr. Johnstone, on his first Appearance this Season, at Crow-Street Theatre, June 30, 1803.*

**S**AFE I'am here, and with joy almost wild,

For in Ireland I first saw the sun,

Bless the nation, man, woman and child,

You're my countrymen every one :

By the packet I sent pretty fast,

Both letters and parcels to greet ye,

'Till my own self I packed up at last,

And my heart jumps with transport to meet ye.

Thirteen years, or the almanack lies,

Now are past since I left Dublin bay,

Tho' I rode in a ship, my poor eyes

Were swimming the whole of the way ;

And while absent, to say it I'm proud,

Of dear Ireland I lack'd no reminders,

Nature's voice in my breast spoke so loud,

That it burst in a brogue thro' my grinders.

Dear Ireland's my mother, agra,

Old England her sister I grant,

Then it seems since this land's my mamma, [aunt ;

That I've staid a long time with my London boasts of the 'thames for its size,

Its angels no soul can call frightful, Patrick owns all these charms, still he cries,

[lightful.

Oh ! the Liffey and Sheelah's de-

If you'd know what I've done while away,

'I'll tell you before you can ask it,

I have work'd for John Bull, I must say

He has put a few eggs in my basket ;

But if eggs are applauses, I fear

Dublin critics may soon have dispatch'd 'em,

Faith my eggs may be all musty here,

So I won't count my chicks 'till I've hatch'd 'em.

Now long life to you jewels, say I,

You have judgment, wit, all that is odd,

By the powers, I'll most certainly die,

If I'm damn'd by the sons of the sod ;

But you won't vex your countryman so,

Thanks to Ireland for birth I'm a deb-

And believe me wherever I go, [tor,

Nought but death shall make me forget her.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

### FRANCE.

**A**HE views of almost every reflecting person in this country, (and we might add in Europe,) are at this momentous crisis directed to a subject of the greatest importance. Our review of politics for this month will therefore be limited principally to this single object, one whose magnitude might indeed demand a much wider space than we can bestow upon it, and which ought not to be intermingled with the late details of less interesting occurrences.

If



If any of our readers has honoured our monthly statements of politics for about nine months past with his attention, he must have seen, from the peculiar aspects in which we have had occasion to delineate that extraordinary personage who directs the government of the French republic, that his conduct was not unlikely to excite the suspicions of other powers, and in particular the wakeful jealousy of Britain. The vast accession of power to the first consul, by vesting in his hands the government of the Italian republic, the seizure of Piedmont, the negociation for Louisiana, the violent interference in the affairs of Switzerland, and the arbitrary authority exercised over an independent republic, that of Batavia, were circumstances that could not fail to awaken apprehensions respecting the designs of France. There is no passion more fatal to the repose of mankind where it has been unsuccessfully pursued, or to their happiness where it has been successful, than the lust of universal dominion. It is not long since, in one of our retrospects, we pointed out the French consul as having apparently chosen Charlemagne for his model. The design was indeed not likely to be crowned with success, but we cannot forget what blood and treasure and happiness was sacrificed by the fourteenth Louis to this delusive phantom.

The provocations with which Bonaparte is charged as immediately drawing down upon him the resentment of Britain, may perhaps be in part attributed to the imperfections of his government, in part to his ignorance, but certainly some of them must be regarded as just causes of offence. That legal redress was not afforded to the subjects of Great Britain in the courts of France may be ascribed in part, if not in the whole, to that miserable system of jurisprudence, which has so frequently been the object of our censures; a system by which the ends of substantial justice could not be obtained, either by subjects or by aliens. The complaints of the chief consul against the liberty assumed by English writers of discussing the political affairs of France, and his desire that the liberty

of the English press might be curtailed in his favour, betrays his utter ignorance of the principles of a free, legal, and definitive constitution, and may be apologised for upon that ground. But the prohibitions placed upon the commerce of Britain, could arise only from a mean and sordid jealousy; and the violence said to be exercised on the property of British subjects, is disgraceful to a civilized community. The detachment of military officers and others to reside in the principal ports of Great Britain and Ireland, under the character of *commercial agents*, some of whom were detected in the actual employment of spies, in sounding the harbours, and making plans of the ports, could only serve to raise a suspicion, that some scheme of a mischievous tendency was entertained by the French government against the future peace of this country.

The very extraordinary and unprecedented report of colonel Sebastiani, (also a *commercial agent*,) respecting his mission to Egypt, we have noticed. That report indeed is affected by the court of the Tuilleries to be considered as unofficial; but if this was really the case, we confess ourselves to have been deceived, and we suspect that Europe was also deceived. The ridiculous boast in the communication from the first consul to the legislative body, that 'Great Britain was not able to contend single-handed with France,' may be considered as a Gasconade; but it was such as a prudent politician should not have introduced in an official statement, and the least that it required was a decent apology.

For the boisterous and unusual language held in the conversation with lord Whitworth, and in the Hamburg Correspondent, the excuse of passion may be pleaded; but it was certainly placing new impediments in the way of negotiation, and rendering the task still more difficult in its execution.

Yet some of the pleas made use of on the part of France, are not without a share of plausibility; and we admit that there is an appearance of reason in insisting that every part of the treaty of

Amiens

Amiens should be strictly fulfilled. Yet the present state of Malta certainly required some deliberation; when we reflect that the unfortunate knights, by a combination of European powers, apparently instigated by France, are deprived of the principal part of their subsistence, and of the means of maintaining the island in a state of defence.

Bonaparte and his ministers have appeared unwilling to break off the negotiation. Those who think their professions sincere, will therefore probably censure the recal of lord Whitworth, as rather hasty and precipitate; those who suspect that these dilatory pleas had no further end than the gaining of time, will consider it as a judicious measure. At all events, the desire manifested by the French of continuing the negotiation, proves at least that the first consul was not yet prepared for a rupture; and leaves us a gleam of hope that the war may yet be of no long continuance.

That war unhappily commenced on the 16th ult. when letters of marque and reprisal were issued by our government against the French republic. After a very long negotiation, the ultimatum of the British court consisted in a demand, 'that the French government should not oppose the cession of the island of Lampedosa to his Britannic majesty; the French forces should evacuate the Batavian and the Swiss territory; that a suitable provision should be made for the king of Sardinia; and, by a secret article, that Great Britain should be permitted to retain the possession of Malta for ten years.' It is unnecessary to add that this was rejected. Some ineffectual efforts were made by the French government to protract the negotiation; but as the proposals were not satisfactory, and as it was suspected that the object was only to gain time, they were not attended to by the British court.

The commencement of hostilities was followed by a step on the part of the first consul, which we believe is altogether unprecedented in the modern history of civilized nations, the arrest and detention of all British subjects in

France and Holland. That the rage of disappointed ambition should have impelled a man of furious passions to such an outrage as this, is not a matter of surprise; but that any body of men invested with legislative functions should have sanctioned and applauded it, is almost incredible.

The servility indeed of the senate, the legislative body, and all the public functionaries of France, at this crisis, is almost without a precedent, even in the worst times of the Roman empire. We shall not disgust our readers by any quotations from their addresses; but we cannot refrain from one melancholy observation, which is, that they are such as to afford us but slender hopes of the regeneration of France, or the recovery of its liberties.

This event was almost immediately followed by the march of the French army towards Osnaburgh and Hanover.—On the 26th the French general Mortier entered the bishopric of Osnaburgh; took possession of the town of Bentheim, and made the Hanoverian garrison prisoners of war. On the 29th, the Hanoverians evacuated Osnaburgh. On the 30th, the French entered Quackenbrook. General Walmoden, and his royal highness the duke of Cambridge, had, it appears, assembled the forces of the electorate; but the French were too numerous to be opposed by such a handful of troops. A council was held, therefore, to deliberate on the state of affairs; in which his royal highness, it is said, declared his resolution of standing or falling with the electorate. The regency, however, with equal ardour, pressed his retiring from the command, as no probability appeared of success in the contest. The duke, therefore, retired to Bremen; and, with prince William of Gloucester, arrived at Yarmouth on the 13th of June.

It appears, by the French account, that general Mortier took a position, on the 31st of May, in front of Wecht. General Hammerstein, commanding the advanced guard of the Hanoverians, occupied Diepholz with two regiments of infantry and two of cavalry. The French,



French, however, by a sudden movement, turned his right; and he was obliged to retreat upon Bursten.

On the 1st of June, a slight skirmish took place between the advanced guard of the French and the rear of the Hanoverians, near Bauver. On the following day an action of rather more consequence happened, in which the French made some prisoners. About this time, civil and military deputies from the regency waited on general Mortier, intreated him to suspend his march, and proposed a capitulation.—After a long discussion, a convention was signed, by which the Hanoverian troops surrendered on their parole, not to serve against France during the war; contributions were levied for the maintenance of the French army, but in other respects private property was to be respected.

As the plan of the first consul was to cut off the trade of England with the continent, his next measure was to shut up the mouths of the Elbe and the Weser; and by the latest accounts it is reported, that the French entered Hamburg on the 10th of June. Not satisfied with this, the first consul, it is said, has insisted on excluding the British from the Danish ports; and has even proposed to place a French garrison in Copenhagen.

All this time the other European powers appear to be in a state of perfect torpidity. Prussia and France probably understand each other; but that the emperor Alexander, who can neither be in fear of the French power, nor in danger of being allured by any temptation the court of the Thuilleries can offer, can tamely see the neutrality of Germany invaded, and measures taken which will eventually injure the commerce of his country, we can scarcely believe.

The legislative body concluded its session on the 31st of May.

#### GERMANY.

The extraordinary deputation of the empire has at length completed its labours, and is dissolved. The French and Russian ministers addressed a joint

note to the members, previous to its dissolution, congratulating them upon the event. At a future period it will be our endeavour to procure accurate information relative to the nature and extent of the indemnities, and present a statement of them to our readers.

The violation of the treaty of Luneville, and the settlement of the Germanic body as established by the diet, by the seizure of Hanover, and the invasion of Hamburg, &c. we have already noticed under the head of France. The emperor is said to have expressed an intention of preserving a strict neutrality.

#### WEST INDIES.

The latest intelligence from St. Domingo represents that colony as being in a most critical situation. About the middle of February the negroes advanced in force to the Cape; they got possession of the outworks, and stormed the town. The contest, it is said, lasted twelve hours, but proved in the end disastrous to the assailants, who were repulsed, and forced to retire to the Mornes.

The French have, it is reported, followed the example which we are sorry was set them by our nation. They have imported bloodhounds from Cuba; and, to strike terror into the blacks, have caused some of the unhappy negro prisoners to be worried to death by these animals. The cruelty of the French, in this unfortunate island, is perhaps unparalleled even in the annals of Spanish America. A few English sailors will, however, soon settle the dispute; and whatever terror the unarmed negroes may feel of the bloodhounds, our brave countrymen will neither injure them nor their masters, should our government consider that island as an acquisition. In the late war we had to contend both with the negroes and the French; there is no doubt but the former would now most cordially unite with us in driving out their persecutors.

As to the reports which have been propagated both by French and English, of the island being in a state of desolation, we can say, upon good authority,

that

that they are false. Indeed one fact is sufficient to prove, that whatever may be the situation in those parts which are the seat of war, cultivation proceeds in the other parts in the usual way. Where did those rich prizes from St. Domingo procure the lading and cargoes, which are almost daily brought into the British ports?

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, *June 22, 1803.*

**A**N attack was apprehended on the islands of Guernsey and Jersey, or at least upon the latter, in consequence of which five frigates sailed yesterday from Portsmouth for that station, and several more ships of war are under orders. When we recollect that sir James Saumarez commands by sea, and general Gordon is lieutenant-governor, and commander and chief of the troops in Jersey, we entertain no apprehensions for the safety of that island.

A statement appears in the *Moniteur* of the 16th, issued from the office of the minister of war, of the entry of general Mortier into the city of Hanover on the 5th instant. It is said in this statement that the most exact discipline was preserved amongst the French troops. The French army found in the city 15,000 musquets, 100 pieces of artillery, and various other stores. In the fortress of Hameln also there were 500 pieces of cannon. General Frere had marched for Cuxhaven to intercept the passage of all English vessels on the Elbe; and general Rivaud, who was in possession of Verden, was charged with the execution of a similar purpose on the Weser. General Mortier adds, that although there was little public money found, the means would be furnished of paying the French troops, without the assistance of France: of this there is little doubt. The Hanoverian army is stated to have consisted of 26 battalions of infantry, of 500 men each, and 4000 cavalry.

Leghorn has been declared in a state of siege by order of gen. Murat, and all the English there declared prisoners July, 1803.

of war upon their parole. Two English vessels in the port, richly laden, are stated to have fallen into the hands of the French.

The city of Antwerp has been placed under military execution, for not having furnished its contingent of conscripts.

25.] Earl Moira went from the levee yesterday with mr. Tierney in his carriage.

The first consul has got to Calais.

General Simcoe is to have the command of a secret expedition. Such a command cannot be entrusted in better hands.

We hear that the whole of the troops who so gallantly distinguished themselves in Egypt, are to be formed into a distinct army, for the defence of the metropolis, under the commanders who have already conducted them to victory over the French.

25.] The French have twice entered Cuxhaven—the first time in pursuit of the duke of Cambridge; when finding he had left the place, the commander apologized to the governor for entering Hamburg, imputing the circumstance to local ignorance; they returned, however, a second time, in search of the English port agent, and again retired, occupying, however, the adjoining Hanoverian village (if we mistake not) of Ritzhazel.

The English merchants had removed the whole of their effects from Hamburg, so that should a confiscation be ordered by France, it could not attach to British property to the amount of 100l.

The Hanoverian troops, after being disarmed, were ordered to the Lauenberg, a woody and sterile district on the northern bank of the Elbe.

Yesterday dispatches were received at the admiralty from sir James Saumarez, which have removed a slight degree of uneasiness which has prevailed for some days respecting Jersey and Guernsey.

Admiral Thorborough is gone to cruize off the mouth of the Elbe.

Sir Sidney Smith has resumed his station off the Dutch coast.

Vice-admiral Gambier, on Thursday night, sailed from Portsmouth, with  
3 K the



the *Ilis* and *Lapwing*, for Newfoundland.

A British 74 gun ship, and one of 50 guns, arrived at Norfolk (America) on the 13th ult.

The bey of Tunis had demanded from the American government, as a proof of its friendship, a frigate of 36 guns, and sundry articles of similar consideration.

The earl of Berkley has arrived at Portsmouth to take the command of the South Gloucester militia, at that place: and the earl of Essex, the Herefordshire, at Gosport.

On Monday evening last the enrollment commenced for the first battalion of the second regiment of royal Edinburgh volunteers, of five hundred and fifty men, and the regiment was completed in three hours and a quarter from the time of opening the books.

The county of Ayr, at a meeting on the 8th inst. came to a resolution of offering to raise two battalions of volunteer infantry, of 600 men each, with a proportion of cavalry and artillery.

The city of Glasgow has offered to raise one battalion of 800 men.

A numerous encampment is about to be formed on Warley common, at which his majesty intends to hoist the royal standard.

A camp is forming at Brighton, to consist of two battalions of infantry, the prince's (the 10th) and another regiment of dragoons.

General Mortier, who commands the French troops in Hanover, is said to be an illegitimate English Jew.

The forty thousand men for the army of reserve in England, are to be raised immediately. The command of the several regiments is in the disposal of the lords lieutenants of counties; all other commissions are to be filled up from the half-pay.

Saturday, while Belcher, the bruizer, was playing at tennis, in St. Martin-street, Haymarket, the ball in rebounding, struck his eye with such violence, as to force it from the socket.

28.] Our port letters this morning announce to us the intelligence of a

number of Dutch and French boats having been sent in, from which circumstances arose the report of sir Sidney Smith having taken a flotilla of gun-vessels. By our Harwich letter, it appears, that four of these Dutch schuts have arrived there, and that fifty sail had been captured by our fleet. At Portsmouth about thirty-three French fishing-boats have arrived, and nine at Yarmouth. These vessels are now taken by our cruisers, as they are well calculated for the conveyance of troops.

The English detained at Brussels as prisoners of war, were by order to be transferred to Valenciennes.

30.] Yesterday the following notice was stuck up at Lloyd's coffee-house:

'Last night lord Hawkesbury communicated to the foreign ministers, that his majesty had determined that the entrance of the Elbe should be blockaded in the strictest manner.'

This is a measure which we most highly applaud. It will, we have no doubt, have the best effect upon neutral nations, by convincing them of our power and spirit, and that they can hope to derive no advantages from their neutrality, if the rights of England, and the law of nations, are permitted to be violated.

Twenty-four more Dutch schuts have arrived at Yarmouth, and two French privateers have been brought into Portsmouth.

Mr. Hamilton Rowan has received his majesty's pardon.

The 24th, 30th, 53d, and 69th regiments of the line, with the west Suffolk militia, have marched from Ipswich to Bromswell, where a camp is to be formed of 30,000 men.

July 1.] The number of French prisoners in this country, taken since the declaration of war, exceeded last week 4000. It is now more than 5000.

It is confidently said at Paris, that Joseph Bonaparte was very anxious to avert the renewal of hostilities with this country, and after many vain exhortations to his brother, concluded with solemnly predicting, that if the latter obstinately persevered in reviving the

war with England, there would not be a Bonaparte alive in France in the course of six months.

The preparations for the invasion of this country, if the French accounts are to be relied on, are forming upon a very large scale. A camp is to be formed at St. Omer's of 100,000 men; one at Cherbourg of 60,000 men; and one in Holland, of 40,000. But if the French are busily employed in preparing the army that is to invade this country, the English are no less active in depriving them of the means of conveyance; no less than 60 Dutch fishing vessels were captured off Scheveningen on the 25th ult.

Accounts are received of seven sail of the French line having sailed from St. Domingo for North America.

Amongst the many patriotic offers of service, we have to notice that of messrs. Pickford, of Wood-street, viz. 400 horses, 50 waggons, and 28 boats, to be employed as government shall think fit.

8.] The act for making the new military levy having received the royal assent, the army about to be raised has now officially obtained the denomination which has been before given it in parliament, being called, in orders from the public offices of yesterday's date, 'the royal army of reserve.' Stores and accoutrements are preparing for it with great speed. There will be 2000 serjeants, and 800 drummers.

This morning, mr. Astlett was put to the bar, at the Old Bailey, charged with embezzling exchequer bills, the property of the bank, to the amount of 200,000l. Mr. Knowles opened the pleadings, and was followed by mr. Garrow, who in an able speech, laid before the jury the details of the case. When the first witness was called, but before he came into court, mr. Erskine rose, and took an objection to the indictment—he contended, that according to the act of parliament of 1799, the bills in question did not come under the description of exchequer bills. The ground of his objection was, that they were signed by mr. Jennings, who, though authorized to sign the bills issued

under the act of 1799, had not that authority renewed by subsequent acts, under which the bills, which were the subject of the indictment had been issued. The court sustained this objection, and the prisoner was immediately acquitted.

On the motion of mr. Garrow, however, he was remanded, to answer the consequences of a civil action for debt, the bank having been obliged to repay the sums he had embezzled. The court was very much crowded.

The celebrated Pichegru is in London, and it is said is about to be employed by our government.

It is with great concern we mention the loss of his majesty's frigate la Minerve, capt. Brenton, on the coast of France, crew saved.

From what has transpired in parliament we may perceive that his majesty's ministers entertain the fullest conviction of the necessity of expedition and promptitude, in placing the empire in the most formidable state of defence; and that every measure conducive to that great object is putting into operation with the utmost celerity.

15.] A prayer for the protection of this country and government against foreign violence, and for the observation of unanimity at home, in defence of our liberties, laws, and religion, was read on Sunday, in all churches in and about London.

On Tuesday a meeting was held at the Exchange-hall, Liverpool, for the purpose of enrolling into a body the boatmen, riggers, and all others to whom protections had been granted, to learn the management of great guns, &c. A society of independent gentlemen have enrolled themselves in order to constitute a body of riflemen. Their number is to consist of 100. They are to arm and equip wholly at their own expence, and have generously relinquished all title to exemption from ballot on account of the army of reserve.

An encampment is to be formed in the neighbourhood of Plymouth, to be composed of the royal Cornwall and miner's militia, with other regiments.

On Saturday last a camp was formed at Thornecliffe, consisting of the following



ing regiments, under the command of major general Moore: rifle corps, five companies; a detachment of the artillery; 4th, or king's own; 59th, 70th, and 52d light infantry.

Several small encampments are now forming on the eastern coast.

The 8th and 21st regiments of foot arrived at Calcutta from the Cape of Good Hope in December last.

All the principal officers, and the whole body of clerks, belonging to the custom-house in London, from the age of 12 to 45, have volunteered their services to government, to serve in any part of the metropolis, and their offer has been accepted. And the board of customs has selected 300 of their inferior officers to mount a special guard, day and night at the custom-house, in case of any disturbance.

16.] We are concerned to contradict the hopes which were inspired by some of the late accounts from Germany respecting the Hanoverian army. Advices have been received this day, which put it beyond a doubt, that that army *has again* capitulated, and that the men are now prisoners of war. It is reported, that general Hammerstein, the commander there, had shot himself.

### DEFENCE OF THE COUNTRY.

The outline of the measure to be brought forward by the secretary at war, we understand to be as follows:

All persons throughout the kingdom, from the age of 18 to 50, to have their names enrolled in their respective parishes, and the lists to be sent to the lords lieutenants of the different counties.

These are to be divided into three or four different classes—such as unmarried men under 30; ditto, from 30 to 50; married men, with more than two children; ditto with more—but the exact description of the different classes we have not been able to learn.

His majesty is to have the power of ordering any of these different classes, or any part of any class, to be trained for service; and to be called out, in case of invasion. And we understand that they may be first called out, according to the pressure of possible danger.

The officers are to be appointed by the lord lieutenant, subject to his majesty's approbation.

This measure, in its universality and efficiency, seems to suit the occasion, and the extraordinary times that call for it. It makes assurance double sure. In fact it gives little or no more power to his majesty than the constitution has given him, by calling out the *posse comitatus* in case of danger; but instead of bringing forward an unarmed mass, it enables the king to bring gradually into the field, troops to a certain degree trained and disciplined, and that to an almost indefinite extent.

### DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, July 25, 1803.

#### NEW CONSPIRACY.

TO the vigilance and activity of government, under Providence, we are indebted for the safety of this metropolis on Saturday night last, from general pillage, devallation and massacre.—A number of hardened and incorrigible wretches, it is now but too manifest, influenced by a dangerous and implacable enemy—a stranger to honourable warfare—have been secretly conspiring, for many months past, by treason and rebellion, to effect a revolution in this country, on those diabolical principles which have covered France with crimes and misfortunes. The explosion commenced about 9 o'clock, by the murder of lord Kilwarden, and his nephew, in a manner, the most savage and barbarous that can be conceived.—His lordship, accompanied by his daughter and nephew, was returning to town from the country, and in Thomas-street, near Meath-street, his carriage was stopped by a number of pikemen; his lordship and his nephew were dragged out, and many mortal wounds were inflicted on both by those murderous weapons.

Major Swan, with a strong detachment under his command, was ordered by government to repair to Thomas-street, the principal scene of the insurrection. A small party of the military had

had already skirmished there with the rebels, and a considerable number of the latter were killed and wounded. When the major arrived there, he saw several lying dead in the street, and one man only with a pike, who was fired at. Lord Kilwarden had been carried to the watch-house in Vicar-street, where major Swan saw him lying on the guard-bed, dreadfully lacerated. His lordship although near expiring at the time, knew the major, and appeared perfectly in his senses. He eagerly enquired as to the fate of his daughter, and being assured by the major of her safety, he exclaimed, with an emotion of gratitude to Heaven—‘thank God.’ A military gentleman present, naturally filled with indignation, observed, that every man taken with a pike in his hands, ought to be instantly hanged, which lord Kilwarden overhearing, with that humanity which distinguished him through life, turned to major Swan, and most impressively exhorted him ‘to let no man be hanged without being brought to trial.’

A party of military and yeomanry, under the command of colonel Brown, attacked a body of rebels in Francis-street, whom they drove before them down the Coombe, with great slaughter; but, we are sorry to state, that colonel Brown, and two members of the Liberty Rangers, mr. Edmiston, and mr. Parker, were unfortunately killed in the conflict. The rebels did not disperse till many of them were killed, wounded, and taken prisoners.

Mr. Wilson, a chief peace-officer, was early wounded in the belly in Dirty-lane, by a villian whom he however shot dead upon the spot. The same gentleman, with mr. justice Bell, apprehended seven persons armed with pikes, in New-street, and notwithstanding his wound, could not be persuaded by his friends, to desist from the discharge of his public duty.

Mr. Clarke of Palmerstown, a magistrate of the county Dublin, as he was returning from his attendance at the castle, was fired at, on the quay, and dangerously wounded, several flugs having been lodged in his shoulder and

breast. The villian who discharged the blunderbuss at mr. Clarke, immediately cried out, ‘where do you come from now.’ It appears that two of them, taken by mr. justice Bell and mr. Wilson, were residents in the neighbourhood of mr. Clarke, and had come to this city from Palmerstown.

A number of the rebels attacked the guard-house near justice Drury’s, on the Coombe—but by the exertions of that magistrate, aided by a party of the military, many of whom were killed or wounded, were dispersed, and a number taken prisoners. On the retreat of the remainder, they threw down a great many pikes, which they left on the ground.

The mayoralty-house was likewise attacked by a party of men with fire-arms, who having rapped at the door, rushed violently in, and threatening to kill the servants if opposed, seized several muskets and halberts, which were in the hall, and carried them off.

Yesterday morning exhibited a melancholy appearance—all was terror and confusion—and many of the deluded miscreants were seen dead in the different streets. The privy council sat a considerable time, when additional precautions were taken for the preservation of the city; and the yeomanry appeared every where in great numbers, ready to act with spirit and alacrity, in defence of their country and constitution, against those atrocious attempts which the perfidious designs of a foreign enemy have unquestionably instigated.

A decent dressed person was taken into custody by that attentive and vigilant magistrate, major Sirr, at the corner of Anglesea-street, in College-green, who appears to have been a French spy. He was immediately conducted to the castle.

Yesterday the bodies of lord Kilwarden and his nephew, were conveyed home in separate hearses, from the watch-house, of St. Catherine

A large quantity of gun-powder, ball, &c. has been seized, which was concealed in different places for the use of the rebels, as also a vast number of pikes in Patrick-street, Thomas-street, Dirty-lane, &c.



We cannot too much applaud the activity and vigilance of government on the present occasion, and the celerity with which the commanders of different corps were furnished with all necessary ammunition.

A proclamation was issued by the lord lieutenant and privy council offering a reward of 1000*l.* for each of the three first persons, who shall be apprehended and convicted of the murder of lord Kilwarden, and his nephew, the rev. Richard Wolfe, and commanding the most vigilant exertion of all magistrates and military officers, for the suppression of rebellious insurrections. All was quiet last night.

Yesterday evening the following was issued by the lord mayor, and distributed throughout the city:—

‘By the right hon. the lord mayor and board of magistrates.

‘Whereas, from the recent disturbances which have disgraced this city, the magistrates feel it a duty incumbent on them, to put the insurrection acts in force as during the late rebellion, and therefore think proper to apprise the inhabitants thereof; and require them not to be out of their respective habitations after eight o’clock, as prescribed by said acts.

‘Dated at the mansion-house, this 24th day of July, 1803.

‘By order of the right hon. the lord mayor, and board of magistrates.

‘ALLEN & GREENE.’

On Sunday, all the yeomanry corps were ordered on permanent duty, and a further quantity of pikes, arms, and ammunition were discovered in the neighbourhood of the Coal-quay, on Tuesday.—Every precaution is observed to preserve tranquillity and good order.

#### CONNAUGHT CIRCUIT.

Co. of Roscommon, at Roscommon,  
Monday, July 25th  
Leitrim, at Carrick-on-Shannon,  
Thursday 28th  
Sligo, at Sligo, Monday, August  
1st

Mayo, at Castlebar, Thursday  
4th

Galway, at Galway, Tuesday  
9th

Town of Galway, same day.

Justice Downes,	} Justices
Justice Finucane,	
John Pollock, esq.	} Registers
Anthony Hogan, esq.	

#### HOME CIRCUIT.

Co. of Kildare, at Athy, Tuesday, Aug.  
2d

Carlow, at Carlow, Saturday  
6th

Queen’s county, at Maryborough, Wednesday 10th

King’s county, at Philipstown,  
Monday 15th

Westmeath, at Mullingar, Friday  
19th

Meath, at Trim, Wednesday  
24th

Viscount Kilwarden,	} Justices
Lord Norbury,	

J. Barlow, esq. G. George’s- st. Rutland-square	} Registers
H. Graham, esq. Palace-r. Rutland-square.	

#### NORTH-EAST CIRCUIT.

Co. of town of Drogheda, at Drogheda, Wednesday, July 27th

Louth, at Dundalk, Thursday  
28th

Monaghan, at Monaghan, Monday,  
August 1st

Armagh, at Armagh, Wednesday  
3d

Antrim, at Carrickfergus, Monday  
8th

Town of Carrickfergus, same  
day.

Down, at Downpatrick, Friday  
12th

Baron Daly,	} Justices
Justice Johnson,	
R. Livey, esq. Mountjoy- square,	} Registers
Thos. Evans, esq. Stephen’s- Green,	

#### NORTH-WEST CIRCUIT.

Co. of Longford, at Longford, Thursday,  
August 11th

Cavan, at Cavan, Monday, 15th

Fermanagh, at Enniskillen,  
Thursday 18th

Tyrone,

Tyrone, at Omagh, Monday  
22d  
Donegall, at Lifford, Thursday  
25th  
Londonderry, at Londonderry,  
Monday 29th  
City of Londonderry, at Lon-  
donderry, same day.

Justice Fox	} Justices
Justice Osborne,	
W. & Michael Fox, esqrs.	} Registers
Aungier-street,	
Edward A. Waller, esq.	
Dawson-street.	

**MUNSTER CIRCUIT.**

Co. of Clare, at Ennis, Wednesday,  
Aug. 3d  
Limerick, at Limerick, Monday  
8th  
City of Limerick, same day,  
Kerry, at Tralee, Monday 15th  
City of Cork, at Cork, Monday  
22d  
Cork, at Cork, Wednesday 24th

Baron George,	} Justices
Justice Day,	
William Cosgrave, esq.	} Registers
Capel-street,	
Mathew Franks, esq. York-	
street,	

**LEINSTER CIRCUIT.**

Co. of Wicklow, at Wicklow, Wed-  
nesday, August 10th  
Wexford, at Wexford, Monday,  
15th  
Waterford, at Waterford, Satur-  
day 20th  
Tipperary, at Clonmell, Thurs-  
day 25th  
Kilkenny, at Kilkenny, Thurs-  
day, 1st September.

City of Kilkenny, same day,	} Justices
Lord Avonmore,	
Baron Smith,	} Registers
Charles O'Keefe, esq. office,	
Four Courts,	
James Davis, esq. Merrion-	
street,	

**BIRTHS.**

**O**N Saturday se'nnight, at Castle-  
martyr, the lady of lord viscount  
Boyle, of a daughter; At Oakley-park,  
Stilorgan, the wife of Wm. Handcock,  
esq. of a son and heir; In Dublin bar-  
racks, the lady of lieut. col. Vassall, of  
a son; In Grafton-street; the lady of

William O'Brien, of Drumraban, co.  
of Leitrim, esq. of a son and heir; On  
Sunday last, at the dean of St. Pa-  
trick's, Swords, the lady of the rev.  
Thomas Kingsbury, of a son; In Har-  
court-street, the lady of Wm. Ridgeway,  
esq. of a son.

**MARRIAGES.**

**I**N Cork, the rev. F. Godwin, to miss  
Ann Newfom, daughter of Solomon  
M. Newfom, esq; Lord Graves, to lady  
Mary Paget, youngest daughter of the  
earl of Uxbridge; Joseph Hume, esq.  
of Hume Wood, county Wicklow,  
(brother to the member for that county)  
to miss Smith, only daughter of the  
late rev. Charles Smyth, Croagh, coun-  
ty of Limerick, and niece to his grace  
the late Arthur Smyth, archbishop of  
Dublin; In Cork, George Carleton,  
esq. to miss Clynch; Thos. Dawson,  
esq. of Old Town, county Kildare, to  
miss Andrews, daughter of Wm. An-  
drews, esq. of Castle-street; John Daly,  
esq. late of Madras, to miss R. S.  
Yeates, youngest daughter of Thomas  
Yeates, esq. of Constantyne, county of  
Kildare; H. Bambrick, esq. of the  
Queen's county, to miss Maria Caven-  
dish, in this city; At Ashbrook, coun-  
ty of Dublin, James Kearney, esq. of  
Dominick-street, to miss Neville, daugh-  
ter of Brent Neville, esq; Mr. James  
Barfor, lieut. Gorey infantry, to miss  
Jane Lett, of Dublin; At Plymouth,  
lieutenant-colonel Hall, of the 9th foot,  
to miss Chapel; In Cahir, Edward  
Miles, esq. of Ballydruman, county of  
Tipperary, to miss Elizabeth Power,  
second daughter to Geoffrey Power,  
esq. of said place; Newcomen Arm-  
strong, of Glanmore, county Longford,  
esq. to miss Moore, of Killian, in said  
county; In Limerick, Henry Wil-  
liams, esq. of Dublin, merchant, to miss  
Mary Worrall of Limerick; Mr. M.  
Woods, of Roscrea, to miss Mary  
Jones, daughter of mr. Sam. Jones, of  
said town; James Walker esq. lieuten-  
ant in the 17th foot, to miss Lewis,  
daughter of the late rev. mr. Lewis, of  
Newington, county Kent, England:  
At St. George's, Hanover square, Lon-  
don, mr. Milner, son of mr. Wm. Mil-  
ner, to miss Clements, grand-daughter  
of



of the right hon. John Beresford; At Kinsale, Robert Sealy, of Bandon, esq. to miss Heard, daughter of John Edward Heard, esq; At Waterford, mr. Rich. Touchett, of Dublin, to mrs. Fleming, of Haverfordwest; At Charlestown, county of Roscommon, Charles Waldron, esq. to mrs. Margery Elizabeth Whitelaw, widow of the late J. Whitelaw, esq; Joseph Smith of the city of Dublin, attorney, to miss Pearson, daughter of Richard Pearson, of Clonburrowes, county Dublin, esq. Mr. John Imber, of Frome, aged about four score, to mrs. Hester Yeckes (whose journey through life has been nearly as that of her spouse); At Athlone, mr. Robert Hovendon, to miss Maria Anna Scott.

#### DEATHS.

**A**T Rathmines, aged 21, George Kavanagh, esq; At Tyrella, near Downpatrick, mrs. Hamilton, relict of the hon. mr. baron Hamilton; At Mountpelier-hill, aged 88, mrs. Eliz. Bardon, relict of mr. Benj. Bardon, apothecary; At Annacotty, near Limerick, mr. Jeremiah Ryan, proprietor of the paper-mills at that place; In Cashel, mr. Richard Lea; In Ennis, Charles Kane, esq. sen.; In London, in his 80th year, general Smith, formerly commander in chief in India; he rose from the lowest rank in the army to the high station he attained; In London, mr. T. Evans, late an eminent bookseller in Paternoster-row; In Sackville-street, sir Antony Brabazon, of Newpark, county Mayo; In Cork, mrs. Thompson; In Dingle, the rev. Thomas Stack, Roman catholic curate of Ballinacourty; At Portarlington, aged 77, mrs. Handcock, of Wellbroke, county Westmeath, and mother to the right hon. colonel Handcock, representative for Athlone, in the present united parliament; At Carlisle, Pennsylvania, mr. John Douglass, late of this city, merchant; At Drogheda, lieutenant Arthur Noble, of the city of Dublin regiment of militia; Near Mullingar, miss Dundas, eldest daughter of the rev. Henry Dundas, rector of that parish; At his house near Swords, mr. Thomas Byrne, secretary to the gover-

nors of the house of industry, and lately many years printer of the Dub. Journal; In Dorset-street, mrs. Mercer, relict of dr. Meroer of Crumlin; In Buckingham-street, Stephen Deveaux, esq; At Downpatrick, at a very advanced period of life, miss Jane Nevins, a maiden lady—she was the last of the family of the rev. Thomas Nevins, of Marlborough, a gentleman of very public character in his day; In the Four Courts Marshalsea, mr. Wm. Barber, formerly of S. Great George's-street; In Edenderry, mrs. North, wife of mr. Ely North; In Ross, Edward Strange, esq; At Ashgrove, Cork, the lady of Counsellor Franklin; In Belfast, mrs. Jane Hadkiss, relict of mr. Stewart Hadkiss, sen.; In London, of an apopleptic fit, mrs. Pope, of Drury-lane theatre (formerly miss Campion of this city)—on examination by the surgeons it appeared she burst some of the veins in her head, owing, it is imagined, to extraordinary exertions while performing the character of Desdemona. As an actress she possessed uncommon merit—and by those who had the pleasure of her acquaintance, she will long be regretted—her many amiable qualities endeared her to all who knew her; Mr. John M'Auley, aged 23, second son of W. M'Auley, of George's-quay, esq; In North King street, mr. Thomas Walker; At Exeter, in an advanced age, mr. Wm. Jackson, the celebrated musical composer, and organist of the cathedral at that city; At Catisfield, Hants, vice-admiral Robert Biggs; At Farmly, W. Pigott, esq. of Knapton, formerly governor of Cork; In Killenny, mr. Robert M'Creary, coachmaker; After a few days illness at his house in Richmond, near Dublin, deeply regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, Samuel Houston, esq. his relations and friends have to deplore his loss, and the indigent poor around him will long feel the want of his liberal protection and support. He was of a meek and humble mind, resigned to the will of his Creator, breathing the true spirit of philanthropy, the greatest ornament of human nature.







LORD KILWARDEN.

*Chief Justice Kings Bench.*

*Ireland.*

*View of the Island of Bureau, taken from the "Clarendon".*







---

WALKER'S

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

---

FOR AUGUST, 1803.

---

*MEMOIRS of LORD VISCOUNT KILWARDEN; of whom we have given, in this Month's Magazine, an animated Portrait and striking Likeness.*

IT is with the deepest concern, we record the death of the right honourable Arthur Wolfe; viscount Kilwarden of Newlands, in the county of Dublin, and a privy counsellor. Whether we consider his private or public character, he is a real loss to the community, as he was an upright and humane judge, of inflexible integrity.

‘Unbrib’d, unsought, the wretched  
to redress,  
Swift of dispatch, and easy of access.’

It was on Saturday evening the 23d July last, about nine o’clock, that coming to town in a carriage, with his daughter and nephew, the reverend Richard Wolfe, he was surrounded near the market house in Thomas-street, by a number of barbarous ruffians, deluded to rebellion by French emissaries, and inflated by idleness and drunkenness; who dragged the two men out of the coach, and murdered them with thirty-one stabs of pikes. Even in the moment of his dissolution, this amiable nobleman was for shewing mercy to his murderers; for when he was carried to the watch-house in Vicar-street; and some gentleman saying the pikemen ought to be instantly shot;—‘No, said he, let no man be put to death without a fair trial.’ And after August, 1803.

enquiring for his daughter, and finding she was safe, he expired in peace. Just and exalted spirit! let thy last words be the pride of the country which gave thee birth. It makes the heart of sensibility bleed, to think how his lordship was torn from the arms of his daughter. Murder has a thousand tongues; and justice has leaden feet but iron hands; and as sure as ever divine vengeance pursues the murderer, every ore of the bloody crew who surrounded him, will come to an untimely end.

‘Save us Heaven!—see mild Kilwarden,

Bleeds beneath the monster’s fangs!  
Mercy shuts the gates of pardon,  
As she views the martyr’s pangs!’

In May 1790, his lordship was elected into parliament for the borough of Jamestown; he was not the venal tool of a party, but supported constitutional liberty, as well as the rights of his sovereign. His forensic talents and commanding eloquence were so luminous, that he was appointed attorney general in the room of Mr. Fitzgibbon, and lord chief justice of the court of King’s-bench, on the death of Lord Clonmell. On the 3d July 1798, he was created a baron, and in December, 1800, viscount Kilwarden.

His lordship’s and his nephew’s remains



mains were on Sunday the 24th of July, conveyed to lord Northland's house in Dawson-street, attended by all his friends and servants, whose tears evinced, how much they felt the loss, and loved the man. The two coffins were on Wednesday following the 27th July, interred in the vault under Saint Ann's church, when the funeral service was performed by the reverend William Cotton.

On Wednesday the third of August, a funeral oration to his lordship's memory was pronounced by dr. Graves, in Trinity-college-chapel, and a funeral anthem was performed by the choir of Christ-church. We hope however, that some member of that distinguished seminary, will give his public and parliamentary life to the world.

*To the Printer.*

S. I. R,

I AM a warm advocate for travelling and jaunting, which not only improves and prolongs the health and the spirits, but increases our sensibility, and heightens those feelings, which make a good mind so exquisitely happy. Although Adam was driven out of the garden of Eden, the earth is surely a paradise to those who know how to enjoy it. If the astonishing and beautiful works of creation raise our grateful souls to the bountiful Author of all these blessings, how much more delightful is it to travel abroad, and relieve the aged poor, or encourage the virtuous children of industry; and such we may find in every corner of this fertile island, although rebellion may for a moment raise its hateful and hideous head.

In your magazine for September and October 1801, I have given some account of the county of Wicklow. At present it is my intention to take my reader to Howth, which, like all marine excursions, exhibits that charming variety of cultivated and rude nature, which requires the pencil of a *Claud Lorrain*, and which my pen can but faintly describe.

After passing Carlisle-bridge, where

a spacious, uniform street is now building, the first object that arrested our attention was the custom-house, which will be a lasting monument of national taste and spirit, while it will immortalize the ingenious architect, James Gandon esq. It was finished in 1796, cost 255,000*l.* and is the largest in Europe. On the North-strand we found an excellent free school for 200 children, who are partly clothed and fed; the neat chapel over the school is occupied on week days for a female working school. We now met the earl of Charlemont's beautiful park of near 200 acres; the mansion house contains some good paintings, and near it the late earl built the Casino, a grand temple after the design of sir William Chambers. Near this is the royal charter school; these schools are supported by an annual grant from parliament, besides many private donations; they are extensively useful, and of great importance to the kingdom in general; in different parts of which there are thirty seven schools and four nurseries, maintaining and educating near 2000 children of poor labouring parents; what a noble institution? Three miles from town is the mansion and highly improved demesne of sir William Gleadowe Newcomen; the situation remarkably good, commanding a most extensive prospect; nearly opposite is lord Frankfort's well cultivated villa, whose taste for music is equalled, if not surpassed by his love of farming and rural improvements; Raheny is a handsome village, four miles from town; here are a church and a free school. Mr. Samuel Dick resided near this spot, and sacred to his memory, let it be recorded that he built a circus of eight neat, small houses in the village, and thus left 40*l.* a year for ever to endow the school; may his good example be followed by every man of fortune, for the poor always feel the happy effects, and shew it with gratitude.

Passing the handsome seats of mr. Pemberton; messrs Otley and Browne; mrs. Preston; dean Carleton; mr. Law; counsellor King; colonel Darley;

ley; the Grange; Mr. Evans; and Mr. Godfrey Burne, we arrived at Belldoyle, which is above six miles from Dublin; a neat, populous town, containing near 1000 souls, most of whom are fishermen. The appellation bell is well applied here, as the situation is excellent; there was a brig here unlading coal, and it is perhaps the only place in Ireland, where there is a good R. C. chapel built close to the sea side; in the chapel we found fifty healthy boys, chiefly the sons of fishermen; the gray headed schoolmaster had a Greek testament lying on his table, and is a well informed man, contented and happy in retirement, where real happiness is often found. At the humble inn in Belldoyle we breakfasted, and it deserves to be mentioned, as a rare instance of disinterestedness, that our hostess would not take any gratuity for her trouble.

We now travelled over a neck of land, which at high water affords a most delightful view;—on one side the bay of Dublin, the light house, the south wall and shipping; the woods of Merrion; in front the majestic hill of Howth, on the left hand a vast expanse of sea, with the coast to Balbriggan, Rush, &c. Ireland's eye, the large island of Lambay, where are found great quantities of shell fish, rabbits, sea fowl and sea parrots. Lambay was granted by queen Elizabeth to Sir William Usher, and is now held by Mrs. Usher of Stephen's-green, who let it to Mr. Farren of Rush for 100l. per annum. Primate Usher, whose name stands first on the books of Trinity-college, came here with his family, in order to avoid the plague; the mansion-house is curiously constructed, and supported with arches without any timber. There is a well in the island dedicated to the Holy Trinity, to which there is annually, a great resort of people on Trinity Sundays; Ireland's eye is a good boating excursion in fine weather; we landed in a winding cove, overhung with rocks, which reminded us strongly of the adventures of Robinson Crusoe. This little island belongs to the earl of Howth, and contains

about 100 acres, where some cattle are reared. There is employment for a botanist here, and some stupendous rocks on the coast, covered with sea fowl.

To Ireland's eye, which was always an island,—is unaccountably set down the abbey of Howth, of which the following account appears in Trinity-college library. 'Saint Nessan founded an abbey here, A. D. 570, where he passed the evening of a well spent life in fasting and prayer. The book of the four gospels, called the *Garland of Howth*, was preserved here, of which archbishop Allen, in the *liber niger*, says, 'That book is held in such veneration that good men scarcely dare swear by it, for fear of God's judgements on those who should forswear themselves.' The ruins of saint Nessan's church still remain on the south side of the island.

Howth castle with its white turrets, now appeared on the right hand of our road; it contains some good apartments and a spacious hall, with surrounding wood, and a small well improved demesne. The peninsula of Howth forms one side of the bay of Dublin, and though not much inhabited, contains some good situations for country houses. Here once stood the royal palace of Criomthan, and it was the great landing place of the Danes, where they have left a remarkably elevated mount, at the foot of which stands the venerable abbey in ruins, founded in the sixth century, containing some very ancient monuments of the Howth family. The present earl is the 29th baron of his house, to whose patriotism and humanity we pay a willing tribute; whose ancestors gained a signal victory here over the Danes, in the year 1177, on saint Laurence's day, from which circumstance they derived their name; the victor's sword has been ever since preserved at Howth castle, near which there is a neat family chapel.

Howth is a small town, containing about 500 inhabitants, most of whom are fishermen; the best house in it is O'Brien's inn, where we always found a good dinner, good wine, and that civil attention of Mr. O'Brien, to his guests,



guests, which is found in most parts of England; our dining room shewed the romantic situation of the place; on one side the fruitful hills rose far above us, on the other we could see a fleet of fishing boats sailing out; the abbey, Malahide &c. while the spires of faint Doulogh and Coolock churches made us fancy ourselves in England. While dinner was preparing, we walked up to the light house, a considerable ascent of more than a mile. This spot is much and deservedly frequented in summer; it lies at the very eastern extremity of Ireland, and commands an unbounded view of the ocean; in clear weather the Welsh mountains may be seen. The light house is strongly and curiously constructed, with large reflecting glasses, each of which weighs forty pounds; there is also a dwelling house, where a bottle of porter may be had.

Criomthan was king of this district, and from hence made several successful descents on Wales, against the Romans, in the time of Agricola, the Roman general, A. D. 85. Howth was certainly a seat of the Druids, as one of their altars still remain in a sequestered valley on the eastern side are the hill; and on the western side of the ruins of St. Mary's church. In the town is a Roman catholic chapel, with a fine waxen figure of the virgin and child. There is also a school here, with forty children, chiefly of fishermen. This is the fifth we found in this short excursion; some of the masters have only a weekly pittance from each child, but if the parish schools in Ireland were patronized by government, and made free schools, it would contribute greatly to civilize the entire kingdom; and we can assert that at Monkstown and every other place, where there is a free-school, the poor people seeing their children thus noticed, and educated in the principles of religion—are peaceable and industrious.

Returning to town by the Clontarf-road, we found a new road of about a mile, laid out from Kilbarrick ruined church on the strand, in a strait line to Raheny, which will make the

road from Howth to Dublin castle, only seven miles. The tide being out, the extensive and dreary strand of the north bull presented itself, and our minds were depressed at the thoughts of the many hapless beings who lately were so suddenly lost, and embraced in the cold arms of death; but those shipwrecks will be greatly lessened, and Howth will become a considerable town when it is made a station for the packet boats; which sooner or later must be done, as there is an excellent harbour there, only six hours sail from Holyhead. Our eyes were now relieved by the magnificent view across the bay, of the Wicklow mountains, Blackrock, Merrion, Booterstown, &c. where the sloping country and hills are richly studded with beautiful villas, which affords the best prospect in Europe, vastly more extensive, more luxurious, more various, than the bay of Naples. With a pleasing sight of the river Liffey, and long line of shipping, we arrived home, well satisfied with our days ride.

In Howth's romantic scenes we pleasure find,

Which leave a longing, lingering look behind!

I am sir, yours,

Merrion-Row,

August 20, 1803. A TRAVELLER,

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

S I R,

Having favoured me by the insertion of former writings, I am therefore induced to address the annexed short Essay to you, to which I request you will please to give a place in your next magazine, and you will oblige  
A CORRESPONDENT.

*On the Threatened Invasion.*

IN the present alarming crisis—when the shores of our country are threatened to be invaded by a desperate ambitious and rancorous madman, and his numerous armies—soldiers of fortune—relying on our insular situation, our safety rests on our unrivalled navy,  
assisted

assisted by our internal resources; but to repel this adventurous and insatiable invader with effect—a perfect and prompt co-operation of sentiment and ability should animate us; and should pervade the whole body of the people; a *natural unanimity* should be encouraged amongst every description of persons—and on this assuredly will depend the salvation of Ireland.

No party feud, no religious dissention or animosity should be fomented—no cause of jealousy should be given—no seeds of discontent should be fostered—no misfortune proceeding from the inconsiderate folly or misconduct of our deluded and misguided countrymen should be revived—which the laws of the country—the pardon and amnesty of our gracious king and viceroy have long since done away.

On the contrary, it should be the study of every liberal man in general, and of men in office in particular, and the best favour they could confer on government, to tranquilize the minds of the people, by a gentle conciliatory conduct;—not to inflame or set them in a ferment—by abusive or tyrannical treatment.

Irishmen in general, are easily led by mild persuasive measures,—but it is difficult to force them by ill usage or coercion.

Privileges, rewards, encouragements, and a general oblivion of past irregular proceedings should be held out to those who manifested sincere symptoms of contrition and a detestation of their past disorderly conduct—(of which they have had surely cause to repent, and must have seen their error;) they should be exhorted to a steady attachment to their king and country,—by explaining to the illiterate, what they have to expect from the hypocritical deception of Bonaparte, who is consistent and uniform in nothing more than in his system of enslaving those who are so unfortunate as to become subject to his dominion:—a man of despotic, irreligious principles, who persecuted the head of the catholic church, Pius VIth, even unto death, and therefore, these impious and degenerate French prelates, the disgrace of the catholic religion—

are unworthy of the name of christian, who, with hypocrisy and dissimulation—have disguised the real sentiments, of their hearts by their homage to the persecutor and murderer of their brethren,—to the Mahometan Ali Napoleon Bonaparte.

Natives of the same country,—subjects of the same amiable sovereign,—embarked in the same cause—in the preservation of every thing dear to us, of our families, liberty, and property, from the lawless usurpation of a tyrannical invader and his rapacious soldiery,—and sensible of the blessings,—the freedom and protection we enjoy under the mild government of the British constitution, let us all—Irishmen in general, without any jealousy or envious distinction—unite unanimously, with a loyal, patriotic and soldierly spirit,—tenacious of our rights and independence—to repel the enemy from our native shores;—and indignant at his daring boasts and threats, let his unparalleled presumption animate our exertions, and stimulate our efforts to render them impotent and abortive.

J. L. TALLONIENSIS.

Tallow, 27th July, 1803.

### *Trial of Hatfield.*

ON Monday, Aug. 22, the trial of Hatfield, for forgery, &c. came on at Carlisle, before sir Alexander Thompson, knt. one of the barons of exchequer.

Three several indictments were preferred against the prisoner.

The first charged him with assuming the name and the title of the hon. Alex. Aug. Hope, and pretending to be a member of parliament of the united kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and with having, on or about the month of October last, under the same name and character, drawn a draft or bill of exchange, in the name of Alexander Hope, upon one John Crump, esq. for the sum of twenty pounds, payable to George Wood, of Keswick, in the said county, at the end of fourteen days from the date of the said draft or bill of exchange.

The



The second indictment charged the prisoner with making, uttering, and publishing as true, a certain false, forged, and counterfeit bill of exchange, with the name of Alexander Aug. Hope, falsely set and subscribed, drawn upon John Crump, esq. dated Oct. 1, 1802, and payable to N. M. Moore, esq. for 30 pounds, sterling.

The third indictment charged the prisoner with having assumed the name of Alexander Hope, and pretending to be a member of parliament, and brother to the right honourable the earl of Hopetown, and a colonel in the army, and under that fictitious character, at various times, in the month of October last, forged and counterfeited the hand writing of the said A. Hope, in order to avoid payment of the duty of postage.

The prisoner pleaded not guilty to the charges. The three several indictments being read, Mr. Scarlet opened the case in an address to the jury, wherein he stated, at great length, the enormity of the crimes for which the prisoner stood indicted. He observed, that the prisoner was qualified to act a conspicuous part in society, by the gentility of his manners, and by the extent of his information. He was sorry to observe, that a man so qualified should become such a dangerous and such a disgraceful member of society. It was well known, he said, that the crimes singly with which the prisoner was charged, met with the punishment of death; but here was an accumulation of guilt, which he trusted, he should be able to prove by a chain of evidence, which would challenge the strictest investigation.—The prisoner at the bar, he said, had been long known to the world; the transactions he had been engaged in interested many. He was extremely sorry that the painful duty should be his, to point out more particular the flagitiousness of his offences—but, however painful his sensations were, he trusted that neither his humanity nor that of the gentlemen of the jury, should induce them for a moment to forget the momentary duty which their country had imposed

upon them. It became them, he said, in their capacity, to waive all considerations as to the feelings of humanity, and consider this question as it materially affected the happiness and welfare of society.

Mr. Scarlet then, with a great deal of moderation, drew an outline of the prisoner's conduct, from the time he became known to the world, in the assumed character of Col. Hope. He had, he said, committed many crimes, under cover of the name of a most respectable gentleman, who belonged to a noble and ancient family. He came into this country to reside, in autumn last, in his own carriage, but unattended by a servant; this excited some degree of surprize among the inhabitants, but he cleared up this by saying, he had given his servant leave to go away from him, he being much terrified with the tremendous mountains of Keswick and its neighbourhood. During his residence in this country he partly lived at Keswick, partly at Buttermere, where he amused himself with fishing and other innocent amusements: during this time his behaviour was always proper and correct; he was constant at his worship, and appeared in every respect with the conduct of a gentleman.—After residing some time in this neighbourhood, he cultivated the acquaintance of Mary Robinson, of Buttermere, a charming and an interesting young woman, whom, after a short courtship he married. About this period he cultivated the acquaintance of the rev. Mr. Nicholson, the chaplain of Loweswater, to whom, after his departure from Keswick, he addressed several letters, all franked with the name A. A. Hope.—From these letters it appeared, that he departed from Buttermere, with the alledged intention of visiting his estate and house in Scotland, which he called Castle Douglas, being about seventy miles from Dumfries. It did not appear that this journey was ever accomplished, but that after some stay at Longtown, in this county, the parties returned to Keswick, where the conduct of the prisoner

prisoner became subject to some surmises. He was asked by the chaplain of Lowefwater if he was member of parliament for Haddingtonshire or Linlithgowshire? He said he had been member for Linlithgowshire, but now he was member for Dumfriesshire. He complained much of the freedoms that were made with his name, and in one of his letters he mentions his wish of correcting all the slanderous reports that had been circulated against him.

Several passages of his letters were read by Mr. Scarlet; these consisted chiefly of letters written to the rev. Mr. Nicholson, from Longtown; in one of these he describes particularly an affecting sermon he heard from the rev. Mr. Graham, brother of Sir James Graham, bart. of Netherby, and in the same letter copied an inscription from a tomb-stone in Arthuret churchyard. In this letter he speaks with great affection of his beloved Mary. — Indeed it was allowed upon all hands that the prisoner conducted himself with singular propriety, and always made it a point to attend public worship.

After his return to Kewick, it seems Judge Hardinge, who was on a tour to the Lakes, and who was previously acquainted with Col. Hope, thought it proper to solicit an interview with the prisoner. Mr. H. asked him to dine with him; this the prisoner thought fit to refuse; but he called upon Mr. Hardinge, after dinner, when he supported the deceit with great plausibility; but sufficient doubts having arisen in the mind of Mr. Hardinge, he thought proper to detain the prisoner's horses. Thus circumstanced, the prisoner complained heavily to the rev. Mr. Nicholson, that he had done nothing contrary to the laws of his country, that if he had, '*a hair would hold him.*' When he saw himself and his actions likely to become subject to public investigation, he planned his escape; he told this to his friend Mr. Nicholson, to whom he appears to have been much attached—he told Mr. Nicholson that as he could not be allowed to go home to Buttermere with his own horses, he should sail across the lakes, and go over the mountains to that

place. Mr. Nicholson accompanied him to the water side and saw him into the boat; this was the last time the prisoner was seen in the neighbourhood of Kewick. The prisoner landed at the head of the lake, and afterwards made his escape from the hands of justice. Gentlemen of the jury, said Mr. S. after the ample detail which I have given you, I feel the most perfect confidence in your candour, justice, and integrity; painful as the task assigned me is, I feel an inward satisfaction while I thus discharge a duty which I owe to my country, and its liberties and laws. I shall now call evidence in support of what I have advanced, and I rest my claims of justice on your unbiassed verdict.

Mr. —, a gentleman whose name we did not distinctly hear, being called and sworn, said, he knew the prisoner at the bar by the name of Hatfield. He entered into the firm, in 1801, of 'Denis Hatfield, and co.' saw the prisoner in 1802, when he left Tavistock on pretence of transacting some of the company's concerns. The next time he saw him was in — gaol, in Brecknockshire, in December, 1802. The deponent swore positively to the handwriting of the prisoner, both in the letters produced and in the bills of exchange.

Rev. Mr. Nicholson called.—He became acquainted with the prisoner on Saturday, Sept. 12, 1802, on which day he attended the chapel of Lowefwater, of which the deponent is chaplain—was introduced to the prisoner by Mr. Skelton—soon after he understood him to be the hon. Col. Hope, brother of Lord Hopetown; when asked his name by deponent, he said it was a comfortable one—*Hope*—he said at the same time that he would be no way averse to telling his name, but did not like it to be inquired after by inquisitive people. About a week previous to October 2, deponent accompanied the prisoner to Whitehaven, to procure a licence for his marriage to Mary Robinson, of Buttermere, who was spoken of by the prisoner as a *lovely girl*. Did not see any signs of intimacy



intimacy previous to the marriage; the prisoner lived partly at Kewick and partly at Buttermere; he had a handsome carriage, but no servant; after the marriage, the parties set off for Scotland, and staid, some time at Longtown, during which time the prisoner wrote several letters to deponent, all franked by the name 'A. A. Hope;' in some of these he appears aware of the construction that had been put upon his mode of life, and he tells the chaplain of Loweswater that he would, on his return from Scotland, chastise all those who circulated reports to his prejudice. On his return to Kewick, Mr. G. Hardinge being then on a tour to the Lakes, desired to have an interview with the prisoner; asked him several questions about his family, &c. &c. of his adventures in Egypt, where he said he had been wounded; asked him why he signed his name A. A. Hope, when Col. Hope's name was only Alexander? Prisoner did not seem disconcerted, but after the interview was over, Mr. Hardinge sent for a magistrate, and desired to have the prisoner secured. Hatfield when informed of this, said, he had done nothing to offend the laws of his country, if he was conscious of guilt, 'a hair would hold him.' Mr. Hardinge then desired Mr. Wood, the innkeeper, to secure the prisoner's horses; when the prisoner complained to the deponent, saying, that they would not let him have his horses: he of course must go by a boat across the Lake, and so over the mountains to Buttermere:—accompanied the prisoner to the water-side.—Remembers the transaction taking place for which the prisoner stands charged—saw him take a stamp out of his pocket, and draw a bill for 30l. on John Crump, for which he received cash from Mr. G. Wood, inn-keeper, in Kewick.

Mr. Nicholson swore to his being the person who married the prisoner to Mary Robinson, commonly called Mary of Buttermere, on the 2d of October, 1802—that after his marriage, he was on terms of intimacy with the prisoner—that the prisoner made him his confidential friend, told him of various

concerns that happened to his family—that he met the prisoner on a certain day between Loweswater and Buttermere, when the prisoner told the deponent, he had been much hurt with a conversation that had happened with the curate of Buttermere, wherein the curate had made free with his name—came with him after that from Buttermere to Kewick, dined with the prisoner—was a witness to the conversation that passed between the prisoner and Mr. Hardinge.—After this conversation the prisoner thought proper to withdraw from the neighbourhood, under the pretence of fishing upon the lakes.—The deponent accompanied the prisoner to the water-side; after this the deponent never saw the prisoner till at Carlisle. He made his escape over the hills of Borrowdale: previous to his departure he ordered dinner at the Queen's-head, in Kewick, of Mr. G. Woods, at which house the above-mentioned conversation took place; the prisoner desired the deponent to pay for the dinner at Woods's, which he did, and departed that evening from Kewick to Buttermere, where he arrived at the house of Robinson, about 11 o'clock.

The prisoner was found guilty upon the first and second indictments, and ordered to be brought up next day, Wednesday, to receive judgment. He appeared perfectly calm and unmoved when the jury brought in their verdict, and left the court in a post-chaise, which conveyed him to the gaol.

The trial lasted from eleven o'clock in the forenoon, till seven o'clock in the evening, during the whole of which time the court was crowded to suffocation. Never, perhaps, did a cause come before a court and jury that excited so much interest.

The prisoner was neatly dressed in black, and by the gentility and ease of his deportment interested all spectators in his favour. During the trial he seemed perfectly calm and collected, and employed himself with writing notes upon the evidence, and instructing his council.

Sentence of death has been passed on him, for the 3d of September.

*Signe and Habor : A Gothic Romance.*  
(Continued from page 400.)

IN the mean time anxiety and eager expectation prevailed at the court of Sigar. The imagination of the monarch represented to him his sons returning vanquished, wounded, and bleeding. Syvald was thoughtful. As the waves impel the rolling vessel, so fluctuated his mind between his brother and his friend. The whole soul of Svanhild was filled with thoughts of Alger. She laid herself down to rest, but every moment started up again, for the clashing of swords sounded in her ears.

'Alger is brave!' said she to herself, 'who can be compared to him? But the goddess of war is changeable.—Hildur\*, it may be, favours Habor; Signe is happy, and I unhappy. Can I then think of being unhappy, when Signe rejoices? Can I weep while Signe smiles?'

Oppressed by such anxious fears, she passed the night. As often as she closed her eyes, images more cruel than death presented themselves, and banished repose.

Bera said to herself, with a forced contemptuous laugh, for a secret fear preyed on her heart—'The Norwegian acquits himself bravely, but he falls. Before Alger, before Alf, all must fall!'

Yet in her heart she was contriving in what manner, should the issue be contrary to her wishes, she might still delay, or, if possible, destroy the happiness of Habor.

'Every day,' said she, 'in which he embraces not Signe, adds to my happiness. Signe suffers, but my revenge is gratified.'

But what in the mean time, passed in the heart of Signe? It was filled with tenderness for her brothers, with love for Habor, and with confidence in the gods; who, she hoped, would listen to her prayers, and bring back the combatants reconciled, and united in

N O T E.

\* *The goddess of war, in the northern mythology.*

August, 1803.

friendship, with uninjured honour.—Should Habor fall, her resolution was more firmly fixed than ever.

The sun now rose, and his golden rays began to stream over the summits of the mountains. A sentinel was brought to the king.

'Hail, sovereign!' said he; 'a flame appears in the south, and seems to approach.'

'It proceeds,' said Syvald, 'from the golden flags of the ships which are returning.'

'Bring me my staff!' cried Sigar, and, in his haste to rise, fell down.

Joy, mixed with anxious fear, was diffused over the countenance of Svanhild. 'Is Alger with them?' exclaimed she.

'Simple girl!' said Bera, 'the ships are as yet scarcely visible, and can you expect that the men on board them should be seen?'

Svanhild held her hand before her face, to conceal her tears.

All now hastened to the banks of the river, to meet the returning ships. Svanhild was the first who arrived there, Signe came next, with a composed calmness in her countenance and manner; Sigar was last. A ship, decorated with golden streamers, moved majestically forwards before the rest; and on its deck stood two warriors of distinction. It approached nearer, when suddenly Signe exclaimed 'Habor!' and Svanhild 'Alger!' at the same instant. The queen immediately sank down and fainted, and her attendants were obliged to carry her away. Svanhild fainted too, and was not restored to sense till her lover Alger clasped her to his breast. 'My Svanhild!'—'My Alger!' was all their excessive joy permitted either to utter.

Signe approached Habor, and said to him, 'Does Alf live?'

'He does,' replied Habor, and embraced her for the first time.

'He lives, but vanquished,' said Bolvise, with anger and malice but too apparent in his countenance.

'He did every thing the brave man can do,' said Habor; 'but Odin and Signe aided me.'



Signe hung on the neck of Alger, and again enquired after Alf.—‘The propitious gods have heard my prayer!’ exclaimed she, when Alger had briefly told her what had happened. ‘Habor is mine, yet the honour of Denmark and of my brothers is preserved!’

The anxious crowds now returned homewards, but with much less haste than they came. Signe and Habor went hand in hand, fondly gazing on each other. Their conversation was of honour and virtue, of the gods and love. By the side of Habor walked Syvald, who held his friend’s hand and was silent, for he would not disturb the intercourse of the lovers. Alger followed with Svanhild, who hung on her lover, shedding tears of joy; they spoke only of their mutual affection. Among the multitudes who succeeded were many similar scenes. Young married women embracing their returning husbands, dissolved in ecstatic tears; affianced maidens walked hand in hand with their lovers; while joy sparkled in their eyes; aged parents seemed to have new life infused into them by their sons, who supported them. But what words can describe the grief of those who had lost their lovers, their sons, their husbands? Yet these consoled themselves with the reflection that they had died like heroes; that the skalds\* should sing of their glory, and stones of victory be erected to their memory. All agreed that the Danes and Norwegians were the two most heroic nations in the world, and invincible as long as they should remain united. Without chagrin or envy, the Danes extolled the bravery of the Norwegians, and the Norwegians that of the Danes. ‘If fortune,’ said the former, ‘deserted for once our princes, Habor alone could have deserved her smiles.’ All were unanimous that this was to be considered as the last contest between the two nations. ‘Signe,’ said they, ‘will dispel the clouds of distrust and animosity, and unite us by an eternal bond: then may the whole world oppose us in vain!’

N O T E.

\* *The bards of the northern nations.*

In the mean time, Bera consulted with Bolvise in what manner she might defer, and if possible prevent the marriage of Habor, and satiate her vengeance. Her mind was strong, but malignant. She was resolved to call cunning to her aid, since force had failed her. She went therefore to Habor and Signe; and thus addressed them:

‘Before your victory, Habor, I will frankly confess it, I hated, but now I admire you. You have vanquished my sons, and the first emotion I felt was grief and regret; but now I rejoice that I have found for Signe a husband worthy of her.’

She threw herself on the neck of Habor, and shed feigned tears.—Habor embraced her, while the liveliest joy swelled his heart, and tears rushed into his eyes. Signe was silent.

‘The hero weeps,’ said Bera.

‘True heroism is ever accompanied with the most refined sensibility,’ said Signe.

‘But do you love Habor as well as before, now he has that ugly scar, the consequence of his wound?’ asked the queen.

‘Much more,’ replied Signe: ‘it was for my sake that he received the wound.’ And she kissed the scar, while the hero clasped her to his breast. Pure, innocent, and genuine joy shot through their veins, and they trembled in each other’s arms.

‘They love: they mutually love!’ said Bera to herself. ‘They enjoy the most enviable delight. Signe loves my enemy: she deserves severe punishment. Habor must not live, though Signe should meet her death with him.’ The heart of Bera recoiled at the latter thought; but again she said to herself—‘Signe is a female; she is young; she loves life and pleasure; she will weep, and she will forget.’

Her reverie was interrupted by Habor, who exclaimed—‘Dearest Signe, you think only of me; you forget to thank the best of mothers!’

Signe took the hand of the queen, kissed it with trembling, sighed and wept. Bera clasped her to her breast, and

and tears started into her eyes. The wickedest of mortals sometimes recoil from the crimes they meditate the commission of, for the human heart was not framed for malignity.

‘Excellent and amiable pair!’ said Bera, ‘repair to-morrow to Freya’s temple; and there, O daughter! take from thy head thy virgin crown, and declare before all the people that he who has vanquished Denmark has vanquished thee’——

‘I have not vanquished Denmark!’ exclaimed Habor, hastily, ‘on the contrary, the Danes had gained the advantage over the Norwegians; but the fatal goddesses had ordained that Alger should fall, and the Danish princes’——(he fondly threw his arms round Signe)——‘inspired me with redoubled strength and courage.’

Indignation sparkled in the eyes of Bera, but the hero noticed not her looks. He proceeded——‘after having appeared in the temple to-morrow, I should presume that my happiness may be crowned by the celebration of our nuptials on the same day.’

‘Lovers,’ answered Bera, ‘are always in haste; but you have a father, you have brothers, who should be witnesses of your happiness.’

‘I had almost forgotten that, dearest mother!’ said Habor; ‘but my love deprives me of recollection. My father is old—I cannot expect his presence; but my brothers, especially Hakon, the brave Hakon’——He had no sooner pronounced these inconsiderate words, than he suddenly recollected himself, and was silent.

The cheeks of Bera glowed, but it was not with the warmth of friendship. She turned her head towards the door.

‘Let us go,’ said she, ‘to Sigar, and learn what are his commands in this respect.’

When they had arrived in the presence of the king, Signe threw herself on her knees before her royal father, and kissed his hand. Habor embraced him, and said——

‘To-morrow, with your approbation, I and my bride will exchange our vows’——

‘And celebrate your marriage,’ interrupted Sigar.

Signe pressed the hand of Habor to her lips.

‘That,’ said Habor, ‘was my wish; but the queen has reminded me of my father and my brothers, who should partake with us in the joy and happiness of the day, and whom love, by fixing all my thoughts on one dear object, had almost caused me to forget.’

‘But what says Signe to such a proposal?’ said Sigar.

Bera was about to answer, but Signe prevented her.

‘From the moment that Habor conquered,’ said she, with alacrity and firmness, ‘I became his, and I have no will but his.’

Her eyes met Habor’s with tender glances, which mutually spoke the feelings of their hearts. Bera could not but admire their virtue, and turned pale.

It was now agreed that Habor should return to bring his brother, and, if possible, his father; and that Bolvise should carry his invitation to Hakon as soon as it should be known that he had arrived at Drontheim. In the evening Habor met Signe with Syvald.

‘And can you,’ said the latter to Signe, ‘consent that Habor should leave you, and return to his country?’

‘Why not?’ answered Signe. ‘I will not deny the love I feel for him; I love him as myself, nor do I blush to confess that I wish to be united to him by an indissoluble bond. Falsehood, not affection, could alone dictate such a denial. Love is no shame, nor is it even a weakness. But I love his honour more than I love myself, and his honour enjoins him to love and prove his affection to his father and his brothers. Ought he, in an effeminate unmanly manner, to remain continually with me. Then were he not that brave hero, the Habor whom the world admires, the Habor who is my glory, whom my enemies envy me, and on whose affection all my friends congratulate me.’

Syvald embraced her. ‘Thou art my sister,’ said he: ‘such is ever the language



language of real love. May the gods make thee as happy as thou art virtuous !'

Habor, in the mean time, stood as it were entranced. He was silent ; for excessive joy is speechless. The words of Signe penetrated his heart : he heard, he saw, he was alive to, nothing but Signe. Suddenly he awoke from his delicious dream, when he heard the voice of Syvald. He took the hand of Signe, and pressed it to his heart.

' May the gods grant,' said he, with a voice animated and tender, ' may the gods grant that we may ever remain as we are devoted to each other ; and may the fates be propitious to our union !'

' The fate of virtue cannot but be happy !' answered Signe, and threw herself into the arms of her lover.

As it was night, they now separated : and Syvald accompanied Signe to her apartments, which were at some distance from the royal residence of her father.

' Beloved sister !' said he, ' why should your happiness be deferred ? Why did you give your consent to this separation ? Oh, much do I fear what may be the issue !'

He was silent : Signe uttered not a word, but gazed on him with expressive eyes.

' I read in your heart,' continued he, ' great contending duties—those of a daughter and a bride. A mother must not be suspected. Habor, especially, must not entertain suspicious. Hope must rather strive with fear, and every danger be encountered.'

Signe pressed his hand, and sighed.

Signe, Svanhild, and Gunvor, were now alone.

' Bera appears friendly,' said Svanhild ; ' but much do I fear her friendship !'

' She is my mother and my queen,' answered Signe.

' She is,' rejoined Svanhild ; ' but she has brought with her from her own country a hatred both to Danes and Norwegians.'

' Mere prejudice !' said Signe. ' All countries produce mean and ignoble

minds, and all, those which are exalted and generous. My mother cannot be of the number of the former.'

' You hope, yet suffer not a little from anxious fear,' answered Svanhild.

Gunvor now spoke—' Dear Svanhild !' said she, ' you would enfeeble the virtue of Signe, were it possible, by infusing into her mind mean suspicions, which you carry to an extreme.—Bera has always been a good and tender mother. She has given her consent to Signe's choice ; and the laws enforce the fulfilment of the engagement. What then can Signe fear, so long as she is obedient to the dictates of virtue and her duty ?'

Thus Gunvor spoke ; but secretly resolved to examine carefully, and observe what advantage to herself might be derived from circumstances.

' Virtue and duty,' answered Signe, ' shall always be my guides. Conscious of my upright intentions, I can fear nothing. Living or dead, I will ever be Habor's.'

Signe and Svanhild retired to rest together, according to their custom. They conversed for a long time of their lovers ; their personal accomplishments, their deportment, their strength, courage, descent, and honours : nothing was forgotten. Each extolled her own, yet no envy or dissatisfaction took birth in their hearts. In her dreams, Signe seemed to herself to stand at the foot of the altar, holding the hand of her lover in her's. She withdrew her hand, and found it bloody. She started in her sleep, sighed heavily, clasped Svanhild in her arms, and exclaimed ' Habor !—Is Habor dead ?'

' Dearest Signe !' said Svanhild, awaking, ' compose yourself : to-morrow is the happy day.'

' Yes,' answered Signe, ' Heaven shall protect me !' and again she sank into peaceful sleep.

We will now turn from the couch of the virtuous to that of the vicious.

Gentle sleep closed not the eyes of Gunvor ; her thoughts were anxiously employed on the prospect of future wealth.

' The queen,' said she to herself, ' hates

'hates Habor, and this hatred must procure me riches. But then, Signe, the affectionate friend of my Svanbild, must be wretched. Be it so. Why will she act contrary to her mother's wishes? Why will she marry the conqueror of the Danes: the man who is polluted with the blood of her mother's brother?—But she has made a vow which her mother has approved? Yes; but the event that has happened was supposed impossible. Who could have imagined that the Danish princes could have been vanquished? How alluring is the splendour of gold!—it cannot be resisted.'

Hastily she rose, a prey to restless anxiety; and directed her trembling steps to Bera's chamber. As she approached it, she heard a cry like the scream of the night owl. It was the voice of Bera, who said to Bolvise, her confidential counsellor—

'Let death rather overtake Signe, Sigar, all my sons, and even me myself, than Habor continue to live; than my enemy enjoy happiness in the arms of my daughter!'

Gunvor now entered. Even her cruel heart recoiled, and felt a momentary compunction, at the sight of the queen, who sat with her arms stretched out towards Bolvise; her countenance pallid; her eyes red, not with tears but rage, and ready to start from their sockets. Revenge loomed in the wrinkles of her forehead, mischief in her cheeks, frantic rage in her livid lips. Every muscle was contracted and distorted, as in one who knows he must die, yet dreads death because he fears eternal vengeance. Gunvor entered and said—'Fear nothing, queen; Gunvor will aid your revenge.'

Bera lifted up her eyes, which sparkled with infernal joy; and, with a malignant smile, exclaimed—'aid my revenge, and your reward is certain.'

Bolvise appeared calmer: an insidious and malicious smile seemed to indicate that base satisfaction which results, in vile minds, from the consciousness that their plans of villany are well concerted and matured.—Mean and treacherous in his nature, he took cunning

for wisdom, and found pleasure in deceit. Virtue and the sight of others' happiness he detested. Frequently he entertained the idea of deceiving Bera, and discovering all to Habor; but he was restrained from this by recollecting that Habor was happy, and Bera unhappy.

Gunvor advised that Habor should be immediately murdered; since, as he suspected nothing, he might be easily surprised.

'Such a proceeding,' said Bolvise, 'is not safe: the foolish multitude admire him, and we may endanger ourselves.'

'He would, besides,' said Bera, 'die a too easy death: let him enjoy the happiness of to-morrow, that he may feel a keener pang when death and despair disappoint his hope.'

Bolvise started up and exclaimed—'I yield to you the palm, for this refinement in the cruelty of revenge.'

After long consultation, it was resolved that Habor should be suffered to set out on his journey, and then be challenged and attacked by Alf, who should be stimulated to the assault by being reminded how disgraceful it was for such a hero to be conquered. Gunvor objected that by this the queen exposed the life of her son; but Bera replied, that would be more exposed were Habor taken by surprise. 'Besides,' added she, 'such conduct will appear more generous and justifiable.'

'True,' said Bolvise; 'we should have the appearance of virtue, but not virtue itself, the chimera of feeble minds, who fear the gods they themselves have made.'

(To be continued.)

---

*Voyage in Search of La Perouse. (Concluded from Page 395.) With an engraved View of the Island of Bourou, taken from the Road.*

#### CONTENTS

Departure from Tongataboo—Natives of New Caledonia proved to be Cannibals—No Intelligence obtained of La Perouse—Land on the Island



of St. Croix—Cast Anchor at Waygiou—Anchor near the Village of Bouton—Treatment at Sourabaya—Mutiny of Dauribean—Return to Paris.

**W**E now approach the conclusion of this voyage, and have to regret that, as to its principal object, it completely failed.

On the 10th of April 1793, the ships departed from Tongataboo, and on the 20th some of the natives of New Caledonia came on board, not to sell, but to buy provisions, of which they made signs that they were in great want. After anchoring at New Caledonia, and having an interview with the natives, they made the unpleasant discovery that they were cannibals, and extremely ferocious and impudent. Captain Cook and Forster had given a very different account. Our voyagers, however, had repeated proofs of their eating human flesh, though probably, which they wished to insinuate, only that of their enemies killed or taken in battle. The other particulars of their interviews with the New Caledonians, although detailed at great length, are extremely uninteresting. They could gain no intelligence of the fate of La Pérouse, but think it not improbable that this coast proved fatal to that navigator, who was to have explored the western part of it,

On the 10th of May they set sail, and on the morning of the 20th, perceived the island of St. Croix, on which they afterward landed, and had some intercourse with the natives, who were, however, rather hostile, and, as usual, given to theft. One of the savages slightly pierced with an arrow the forehead of one of the seamen, who died soon after of the wound, although the arrow did not appear to be poisoned. After this, the ships obtained a view of the southern part of the archipelago of Solomon, reconnoitred the northern coast of Luifiade, and sailed through Dampier's straits in order to reconnoitre the north coast of New Britain. On the 11th of August, they doubled the Cape of Good Hope of New Guinea, and on the 16th cast anchor at

Waygiou, of which we have the following account.

During our stay at Waygiou we were frequently visited by the natives, who brought us turtles, several of which weighed from 200 to 240 pounds. They had mostly been taken on the islands of Aiou. The soup which we made of them afforded great relief to our scorbutic patients. When the natives perceived that we were in need of them, they made us pay for them at ten times their value. These animals continue to crawl about several hours after their heads had been cut off. The natives told us likewise, turtle eggs roasted and dried; broiled turtle eggs roasted and dried; broiled turtle flesh, pullets, hogs, of which they told us there was great abundance in their woods; oranges, cocoa-nuts, papayas, gourds of different kinds, rice, purslain (*portulaca quadrifida*) sugar canes, pimento, unripe ears of Turkey corn roasted, and the fresh sprouts of the papaya tree. They told us that the sprouts and unripe fruit of this tree were very good eating when boiled. They brought us also sago, made into a sort of flat cakes, three inches broad and six long, which they ate without any farther preparation. Some of them brought us sago made into a fourish tasted paste, after having undergone fermentation.

Most of these islanders were naked all but their natural parts, which they cover with a coarse fluff, apparently made of the bark of the fig-tree. The heat of the climate renders all other clothing unnecessary. Only their chiefs wear very wide trowsers and jackets, made of stuffs which they buy from the Chinese, who, as they told us, came from time to time to anchor where we were. Some of them wore also bracelets of silver, which they had likewise bought of the Chinese. Almost all the chiefs of these savages had been at the Molucca islands, and spoke the Malay language. Some wore hats made of the leaves of the vacoua, of a conical form, and very like to those of the Chinese. Others had their heads bound round with a sort of turban. They have all curled hair, which grows very thick, and

and to a considerable length. The colour of the skin is not very black. Some suffer the beard on the upper lip to grow, and have their ears and the division of the nose bored. Several of them shewed us their dexterity in shooting with the bow at a mark placed at the distance of more than forty paces; and their arrows always came very near their aim. Others were armed with very long lances, pointed with iron or bone. These islanders undoubtedly know how to forge the iron, as they set great value upon some bars of this metal, which we gave them. Tin was likewise in great request with them. But of all our commodities they gave a decided preference to cloth, particularly such as was of a red colour.

The island Waygiou, called by the inhabitants Quarido, is covered with large trees, and throughout mountainous, even at a very small distance from the coast. The huts were built of bamboo, raised upon stakes, about three yards above the ground, and covered with reeds.

It is remarkable, that as soon as we had landed, those of our crew who were the least affected with the scurvy, or even shewed no symptoms at all of that disorder, became affected with a considerable degree of swelling all over the body: but this symptom, which had very much alarmed some of us, disappeared entirely after walking three or four hours.

The natives told us, that the roadstead where our vessels rode at anchor was infested by alligators; but this did not deter several of our sailors from bathing in it. We afterward found some of the prints of their feet in the woods. It is particularly during the night-time that these animals are most to be feared.

While we lay at anchor we were visited by several of the chiefs. The chief of Ravak supped and slept on board the *Esperance* the night before our departure; but as soon as he saw preparations for weighing anchor, he threw himself into the sea, from the apprehension that we were going to carry him away with us. We should have been surprised at his harbouring such a suspicion, if we had not been informed,

that months before the Dutch had carried off his brother, during an entertainment which they had made for him on board of their vessel. This chief wore trowsers, with a very wide Indian cloak, and a waistcoat of satin. His ear-rings were of gold.

The inhabitants of this island had declared war against the Dutch, and the greater part of them, with the most powerful of the chiefs, to whom they give the title of sultan, at their head, were gone to unite with the inhabitants of Ceram, in order to attack the governor of Amboyna, who was expected there on his visit to the Molucca islands. The inhabitants of the huts built on the coast near our anchoring station, had provided for the safety of their women and children, by conducting them, before their departure from the island, into the villages in the heart of the country. The roadstead where our vessels lay is called by the natives Boni-Saine. It is distant about 5,130 toises to the eastward of Ravak, and formed by the coast of Waygiou and a small island called by the natives Boni, which was eastward of our station. We were here almost under the equator, our latitude being found by observation 33° S. Our longitude was 128° 53' E.

On the 4th of September, we cast anchor in the roadstead of Bourou, at the distance of 1,000 toises from the Dutch settlement, in a depth of twenty fathoms, over a bottom of sand and mud. The commander of this station immediately sent a corporal to us, to offer us a supply of whatever fresh provisions we might have occasion for. A few minutes after we observed some muskets fired among a herd of buffaloes that were walking along the shore, and were informed that the resident had ordered two of the fattest to be killed for the use of our vessels. Well acquainted with the wants of navigators, he had sent us a great quantity of fruit, several bottles of an agreeable liquor extracted from the palm-tree, and some of the young leaves of a species of fern of the genus *asplenium*, which grows in moist places in the shade: eaten as salad they are very tender and well-tasted.

The



'The resident, Henry Commans, was a man of great simplicity of manners, and very much beloved by the inhabitants. It was he whose happiness the Dutch of Amboyna described, by telling us that he might sleep as much as he pleased. We met with several persons in his house who had seen admiral Bougainville during his stay at Bourou, and who mentioned the name of that celebrated navigator with enthusiastic admiration.

'This and the following day were employed by me in surveying the different districts of this island, which presents every where a very varied and picturesque appearance. The sago tree grows here in great abundance; it forms the principal source of subsistence to the inhabitants, and affords even an article of exportation. Large plantations of it were seen near the Dutch establishment, in marshes which render this place very unhealthy, particularly in the beginning of the spring. The cayou pouti of the Malays (*melaleuca latifolia*) grows in great abundance upon the hills. The resident showed us a large alembic, which he uses for distilling the leaves of this tree, from which he procures every year a great quantity of the oil of cajeput.

'The island of Bourou produces several kinds of wood proper for inlaid work, which are in great request among the Chinese; and others useful in dyeing. Two Chinese vessels were run aground in the mud to the NE of the Dutch fort. The village near which the fort is built is called Cayeli, in the Malay language. Those of the natives who follow the Mahometan religion have a mosque, whose roofs diminishing in regular gradation as they rise one above the other, present a very agreeable appearance.

'The coast to the east of the village is watered only by very small streams, but about 2,500 toises to the NW, we went up a very considerable river, called by the inhabitants Aer-Bessar, which empties itself into the roadstead. This river is very deep, and for the length of about 2000 toises as far as we went up it, more than seventy feet broad. The island of

Bourou undoubtedly owes its possessing so considerable a stream to the great elevation of its mountains. On the borders of the river I frequently found the beautiful shrub known by the name of *portlandia grandiflora*.

'The pebbles rolled from the mountains, which I found on the banks of several rivulets, were fragments of rocks of quartz mixed with mica, and frequently of a sort of free stone, which likewise consisted of quartzose particles.

'Birds, especially parrots, are so numerous in this island, that it probably derives from this circumstance its name, which signifies in the Malayan language, a bird.

'The woods afford such abundance of deer, goats and wild boars, that the natives can furnish the resident with as many as he has occasion for, at the rate of two musket shots fired at each. The species of boar called babiroussa (*sus babirussa*) is also found here.

'The natives seemed to be much afraid of several kinds of snakes, which they told us were very numerous in their island; but during the whole of our stay in this place, which I spent almost entirely in rambling through the woods, I never met with one of these reptiles.

'Although the rainy season had not yet set in, violent storms blew almost every night from the high mountains.

'Upon sounding the bay, we discovered at its entrance, a little on this side of the east point, called Point Roubas, a shelf of rocks, at a depth of not more than a fathom throughout an extent of about 2,000 toises; but the rest of this spacious outlet very deep, and that even at a small distance from the western point, or Point Lessatello, called by the natives *Tanguiou Corbau* (Buffalo Point).

'On the 16th, we sailed from Bourou, steering for the strait of Bouton, which we entered on the afternoon of the 22d.'

On the 7th of October, they anchored near the village of Bouton, after having passed the strait of that name.

'We had spent a considerable space of

time in passing through this strait, as we were obliged to lie at anchor during the whole night time, and in the day to wait till the tide was favourable to our intended course, before we could set sail.

During our passage the natives brought us various sorts of fruits common in the Moluccas. Some of their boats had a cargo of wild bread-fruit, the kernels of which, those who eat of them, found very indigestible, even when roasted. They brought us likewise a great number of pullets, goats, dried and sometimes fresh fish. Most of these natives would not exchange any of their commodities with us, before they had asked permission of the commander of our vessel, to whom they generally made a present. They informed us that a year ago they had seen four European vessels sailing through this strait, namely, two from Ternate, the others from Banda and Amboyna. These people trade with the Dutch.— They preferred money to any other commodity we offered them. Most of them, however, were very desirous to procure powder and ball from us; but when they found that we would not give them any, one of them offered us two slaves in exchange for a small quantity of ammunition, and appeared extremely surprised that we did not accept of his proposal.

These islanders brought us a great number of parrots, of the species *psittacus alexandri* and *psittacus cristatus*.

We were much surprised to see them bring some cotton stuffs, and thread made of the *agave vivipara*, which, they told us, were of their own manufacture.

I made use of the opportunities afforded me by our detention in the strait to go on shore.

The moist ground exhibited almost every where marks of the feet of deer, wild boars, and buffaloes. We frequently found numerous herds of the last mentioned animals lying upon the wet ground; but they always betook themselves to flight as soon as they saw us, and it was impossible to pursue them through the mire.

The islanders aware of the danger

of living near the morasses, which render the northern coast of Pangeani very unhealthy, have built no villages in that part of the country. It was in the mid of these morasses that our crew became first infected with a dysentery of a very contagious nature, which produced the greater ravages among us, as we were already much debilitated by the long use of bad provisions which had become still more unwholesome during the course of our voyage. I was also infected with this disorder, which proved fatal to great numbers of our crew.

8th, This morning at sun-rise, four chiefs, who bore the title of Oran-kai, came on board to notify to us, that we were not permitted to land, before the sultana, who resided at Bouton, and was an ally of the Dutch company, had been previously informed of our design. We told them that we were very desirous of viewing this part of the island, and one of them went immediately to signify our wish to that petty sovereign.

We were soon visited by two Dutch soldiers, who offered to procure us an interview with the sultan, assuring us that without his permission the natives durst not sell us any provisions. They then conducted us to their own dwelling, where we were informed that the sultan would not be visible till very late in the afternoon. Upon this intelligence a considerable number of us took an excursion into the interior of the island, directing our route to the eastward. The natives did not appear surprised at seeing us, and shewed no inclination to follow us.

After having walked for more than two hours along the banks of a small river, covered with a great number of boats, some of which had come from the strait laden with fish, we forded the stream with a view of proceeding to the northward. We went up very steep ascents, where I collected a great number of plants; among others, the *barleria prionitis*, and several new species of the *croton*.

Most of the habitations in this part of the country were built upon the summits of delightful hills, with which this side of the island abounds. We



met with a very friendly reception from the inhabitants, who presented to us fruits of different kinds. One of them, who went to gather some cocoa-nuts for us, climbed very quickly to the top of the tree, by means of an expedient which to me appeared singular. He tied his legs together near the ankle with a stripe of cloth, by which he was enabled to grasp the trunk of the tree with his feet so strong as to support the whole weight of his body; and, as the stem was not very thick, by thus clasping it alternately with his feet and his arms, he very soon reached the top.

‘We remarked some forts built on the most inaccessible heights among these hills, which serve the inhabitants for a place of refuge when their habitations are invaded by an enemy. These fortifications consist of stone walls of considerable thickness, and about ten or twelve feet high, inclosing a plot of ground from sixty to eighty feet square.

‘The natives who sold us stuffs a few days before had not deceived us when they told us that they had been manufactured in the island of Bouton. We saw to-day, in several of the houses, looms for manufacturing similar stuffs; the workmen performing their operations in a manner very like our linen weavers. They use cotton threads of various colours; but red and blue appear to be the most in request among the natives.

‘About four o’clock in the afternoon we went to the village of Bouton to see the sultan. We had not been informed that it was necessary to bring some presents with us, in order to be admitted to an audience. As we had nothing to offer him, he was not to be spoken with; but his son and nephew received us at the fort where he resides. They frequently repeated to us, with great emphasis, that the whole island was under his dominion; that he was an ally of the Dutch company, and that their enemies were his enemies. They then told us that the natives of Ceram having lately invaded their coasts, four of them were taken and delivered up to the king, who immediately ordered them to be beheaded. They then desired

us to step a few paces further; and shewed us, with an air of great satisfaction, the heads of these unfortunate islanders, exposed upon long poles planted on the walls of the fort.

‘The village of Bouton is built upon an eminence with a very steep declivity to the northwest, and surrounded with thick walls which secure the inhabitants from the incursions of their enemies — The houses are built of bamboo, and their roofs covered with palm-trees, like those of the other inhabitants of the Moluccas.

‘The sultan resides in a fort built of stone. It appeared to us that this chief shews great distrust of the agents of the Dutch company, though they are his allies; for the three Dutch soldiers, who were the only inhabitants of the company’s house, were not permitted to live in the village where he resides. — They were obliged to remain in an inconvenient, isolated dwelling, more than 1000 toises distant from his residence. — They were soon to leave the island, and go to Macassar; but were still detained by the apprehension of meeting with the vessels of the natives of Ceram, which had been cruising for some time in these seas.

‘It was already night when we returned to the shore in order to go on board. As it was then low water, we were obliged to wade in the sea up to our waists, though the greater part of us had laboured under the dysentery for several days, which was very much aggravated in consequence.

‘During the day the natives had brought for the use of our vessels, rice, maize, sugar canes, pullets, eggs, ducks and goats. In exchange for these provisions they had been offered hardware commodities, but they preferred the money current in the Moluccas, especially the small silvered coin which they call *koupan pera*, and is brought over by the Dutch from Europe.’

Their treatment at Sourabaya, one of the principal establishments of the Dutch in the island of Java, is thus related. The pretext appears to have been that the Dutch were then at war with France.

' 31st, We soon obtained permission to reside in the town of Sourabaya, where I procured a lodging in the house of messrs. Bawer and Stagb, who received me with the greatest cordiality.

' November 10th, The council revoked the permission they had granted us, and all our company were immediately obliged to return on board, with the exception of our invalids, to which number I belonged, the dysentery having left me in a state of extreme debility. Being now removed from the rest of my fellow-sufferers in this contagious malady, I was very much relieved by the use of purgatives, sago, and skimmed milk, and in a short time completely recovered.

' It was high time that this captivity should have an end; for the number of sick persons on board increased with alarming rapidity. Almost one half of the crew were attacked with dysentery and contagious fevers, which did not abate of their violence till they had carried off several of our men. At length the council again granted the permission which they had revoked a few days before, and we had the satisfaction of meeting again together in the town.

' The heat was excessive during the first days of our stay at Sourabaya. I was astonished to see Reaumur's thermometer rise to  $27^{\circ}$ ; but these burning heats were but of short duration; for the change of the monsoon, which took place about the beginning of November, caused for a considerable time, especially in the afternoon, abundant falls of rain, which cooled the atmosphere to such a degree, that the thermometer did not stand higher than  $22^{\circ}$  or  $23^{\circ}$ , in the hottest part of the day.

' As soon as my health was a little re-established, I made frequent excursions in the environs of the town, and as far into the country as my strength permitted. I had the pleasure of seeing my collections of natural history increase with a great number of specimens which I had never before met with.

' On the 12th of December, those of

us who were engaged in the pursuit of natural history, obtained permission from the governor of Sourabaya to visit the mountains of Prau, situate at the distance of about 30,000 toises west-south-west of the town.

' On the following day, we set out for the village of Poron, situate near the foot of the mountains. The Javanese who carried our baggage, suspended it to long poles of bamboo, each borne between the shoulders of two men.

' Having proceeded about 20,000 toises, we arrived at Sonde Kari, where we dined after the Javanese fashion with the chief of the village, who had ordered a sumptuous repast to be prepared for us. It consisted of several dishes of broiled fish, and the flesh of buffaloes and horses that had been preserved, as we were told, for six months, by being cut into thin slices, and dried in the sun.— All the dishes were seasoned very highly with pepper, pimento and ginger. Rice served us in the place of bread, and the entertainment concluded with a plentiful desert of excellent fruit.

' We soon set forward on our journey, and were overtaken by a heavy rain, which put us to great inconvenience.— A serjeant of the Dutch troop gave us a proof of his authority over the Javanese, who returned to the village we had left, by taking out of their hands the umbrellas which they had brought with them, none of them daring to resist. We did not know what he intended to do with them, till he came up and offered them to us, saying, that he thought it very presumptuous in these men to shelter themselves from the rain, while they saw us exposed to it; but to his great surprise, none of us would make use of the umbrellas, but desired him to return them to the owners.

' At length we arrived at the village of Poron, where we were received by the chief, who bears the title of Deman. His principal office is to apportion to the natives their tasks of labour.

' The country through which we had passed is a vast plain, in which rice is principally cultivated. The plantations



were already covered with six or eight inches of water, retained by the earthen mounds with which they were surrounded.

Before we arrived at Sonda Kari, we had observed large plantations of indigo. This article is principally cultivated in Java by the Chinese, who have much more extensive acquaintance with the arts than the natives.

'We saw likewise several fields in which the *ricinus communis* was cultivated, from the seeds of which the Javanese extracted a kind of lamp-oil.

'This plain contains also a few plantations of maize, sugar canes, and the *holcus sorghum*.

'We spent the night in a very neat house, built of bamboo, which stood close by that of the Deman.

'14th, On the following day we baited at the west extremity of the same village upon lands under the jurisdiction of the Tomogon of Banguil, who, though he resided at the distance of more than 75,000 toises from thence, came early in the morning to give orders to the inhabitants to provide for our safety and furnish us with whatever eatables we might want.

'The Tomogon was a man of much good sense, spoke the Dutch language very well, and had a competent knowledge of the affairs of Europe. He was a Chinese by birth, but had embraced the Mahometan religion in order to obtain the title of Tomogon.

'We were extremely fatigued with the journey we had made the preceding day upon the small horses common in this island. Their very hard trot galled us the more, as the saddles we were obliged to make use of were not stuffed, but consisted of a very hard kind of wood, with a thick piece of skin glued on for their only covering. Besides, the Javanese stirrups were too short for us, and could not be lowered, which rendered our posture extremely uneasy. We therefore went very little from our habitation during this day, but on the following (15th) we passed over a plain about 2,500 toises in length, and for the greater part already covered with water, before we arrived at the moun-

tains of Prau. The Tomogon of Banguil came to this place on horseback, accompanied by upward of a hundred attendants, very well mounted. We found him in the forest, where he waited for us; but, having probably very little idea of the simple mode in which naturalists choose to travel, he had made his men bring chairs with them for us to sit down upon at the top of one of the mountains, from whence we had a view through the trees of a great extent of country, which he told us was all in his dependency; and, to impress it the more strongly into our minds, he immediately ordered the tops of several tek-trees to be struck off; but we saw with regret more than a hundred feet of the trunks of these beautiful trees destroyed and sacrificed to such a momentary gratification.

'The natives were employed in cleaning a fine piece of ground at the foot of the eastern mountains. The smaller trees they cut down with axes; the larger they only stripped of their bark near the root, in order to make them decay.

'In the afternoon a distant sound of thunder ushered in a violent fall of rain, as is usual at this season, which compelled us to hasten back to our habitation. The Tomogon, before he returned to Banguil, repeated the orders he had already given to the natives, to provide for our safety and our wants.

'On the following days we visited the mountains of Panangounan, penetrating into the territory of the emperor of Solo through vast forests of tek-trees, under the shade of which the *pancratium amboinense* grew in abundance. Our guides often expressed their fear of meeting with tigers, which, they told us, were very common in the thickets on the banks of the rivers, where they lie in wait for the animals that come to drink. We, however, met with none of these beasts of prey.

'At a small distance westward of the village of Porou, we saw two colossal statues, called by the Javanese *radio*, and in high veneration among them. They were both hewn out of blocks of stone eleven feet high; their drapery was very

ry wide, and the physiognomy of the two heads bore a Moorish character.— To me it appeared probable that these statues had been erected in honour of some of the Moorish conquerors of the Moluccas; but the natives could give us no information upon this head.

‘The Dutch serjeant who accompanied us was a passionate admirer of the music of the Javanese. Soon after our arrival at Porou, he sent for a female singer, whose shrill voice was accompanied by two musicians, who played every evening upon instruments, one of which resembled a dulcimer, and the other a mandolin. While we were employed in preparing and describing our collections, we were obliged to hear, for several hours together, this discordant music, which, however, had always charms sufficient to attract a great concourse of the natives round the performers.

‘All the airs were sung in the Javanese language. They generally turned upon the subject of love, as our serjeant, who understood the Javanese language perfectly well, interpreted them to us. He told us that these airs were all *impromptu* as those sung by the singing women of Java generally are. Ours accompanied her voice with a variety of gestures appropriate to the subject, and especially with certain movements of her fingers of very difficult execution, which were much applauded by the natives. If report does not do them injustice, these singing women are not distinguished by any extraordinary rigidity of virtue.

‘On the 20th, we returned to Sourabaya,

What follows, and shall conclude this article, is yet more singular and completed the ill success of the voyage.

‘Citizen Riche and I had formed a plan of spending some time among the mountains of Passervan, to which we had approached very near during our last excursion. They are very high, and we have often heard of their fertility spoken of. Grain is cultivated there with great success. Many European fruit-trees likewise succeed very well up-

on those heights, on account of the mild temperature of their atmosphere. It was necessary for us to procure a new order from the governor before we could undertake this expedition; but Dauribeau, (lieutenant of the Recherche) who had offered to request it for us, brought us information that the governor had shortly received new instructions from the council at Batavia, according to which he could not permit us to go to any great distance from the town! a walk of three or four hours, being all that was allowed us. I went several times to see a spring situate at the distance of about 7,500 toises to the westward. A great quantity of petroleum rises to the surface of its water, and is carefully collected by the inhabitants, who mix it with pitch. Abundance of pumice stone is found in the surrounding country.

‘Citizen Riche and I lodged in the same house. We generally went out together to pursue our researches, and returned in the evening to Sourabaya with the new species we had collected. It was always with regret that we found our labours suspended by the approach of night. But on the 19th of February 1794, about four o’clock in the morning, Chateaufieux, the commandant of the place, came with a troop of thirty soldiers under arms, to inform us, in the name of Dauribeau and the principal officers of our expedition, that we were under arrest. Shortly after we learned that several others of our companions had shared the same fate, without being able to divine the cause of so arbitrary an act of authority; but we were soon informed that intelligence which Dauribeau had received from Europe, had determined him to hoist the white flag, and put himself under the protection of the Dutch, who were then at war with France. He had undoubtedly already then formed the project, which he afterward carried into execution, of selling the vessels of our expedition. To insure his success, it was necessary for him to get rid of all those persons under him who he knew would strongly disapprove of such a measure. We were therefore delivered in-



to the hands of the Dutch as prisoners of war, to the number of seven, namely, Legrand, Laignel, Willaumez, Riche, Ventenat, Piron, and myself, and conducted to Samarang by a march of 200,000 toises, over roads bad in the extreme, and in the rainy season. We were obliged to use boats to cross several large plains, inundated by the torrents descending from the mountains situate to the southward, and which form a part of the great chains which runs through the whole island of Java from east to west.

Michel Sirot and Pierre Creno, servants on board the *Esperance*, followed us in our proscription.

'Dauribeau had robbed me of all my collections. When we left Sourabaya, I had intrusted to the care of Lahaie, the gardener, eleven bread-fruit trees, and an equal number of the roots and stems of this valuable plant, kept in clay in perfect preservation, and fit to produce as many young trees. He promised to take the best care of them, and gave me a receipt for the deposit.

'The greater part of the crews were thrown into the prisons of Tomogon of Sourabaya, from whence they were taken out some time after, part to be sent into those of Batavia, and part to remain with Dauribeau.

'We left Sourabaya on the 24th of February.

The last passage is too credible to our countrymen to be omitted.

'On the 12th of March 1796, we cast anchor at the Isle of Bar, from whence I soon returned to Paris.

'Soon after I arrived in that city, I was informed that my collections of natural history had been sent to England. The French government immediately put in their claim for them, which, being supported by sir Joseph Banks, president of the royal society of London, with all the exertions that were to have been expected from his known love for the sciences, I soon had the satisfaction of finding myself again in possession of the requisite materials, for making known to the world the natural productions which I had discovered in the

different countries we had visited during the course of our expedition.

'The bread-fruit plants which I left in the custody of the gardener Lahaie, were transported, with several others which he had cultivated, to Isle de France: from whence some have been sent to Cayenne, and others to Paris, where they are deposited in the hot-houses of the botanical garden.

*The Slaves; An Eastern Tale. (Concluded from Page 392.)*

**L** OUD beat the timbrels at the gate, and the sound of music echoed through the hall; while the gayest of the throng led up the dance. But Alzemia gazed with stupid sorrow on the voluptuous scene. Yet her pensive face, as she languidly reclined where the cool air fanned her glowing cheek, caught the eye of a stranger guest, and passion fired his veins: he demanded the beauteous maid as the partner of his bed, and the reluctant victim was led to grace his luxurious couch.--- But the heart of Alzemia shrunk from dishonour, though her hand trembled as she pointed the dagger to her bosom:—'Great Alla,' she cried, 'forgive thy hapless daughter for daring to rush unbidden into thy presence; death, alas! is the only refuge of virgin love.' The blood streamed from her side; and, with her eyes raised to Heaven, she expired. Shuddering as he beheld the lifeless corpse, the cold-hearted dealer in human flesh turned with horror from the sight, while compunction rioted in his bosom, and his heart sickened at the mischief he had created. Molarcha had beheld, with indignant anguish, the object of his secret sighs torn from his side, and urged to frenzy as she cast a last lingering look on him, he caught a deadly weapon and aimed a blow at his tyrant. Alarm filled the sumptuous dwelling, and the haughty lord trembled with the dread of retribution. But all was soon hushed in silence; the daring slave was dragged, foaming with rage, to his dungeon, where, loaded with chains, he was

was left to groan out the night. The feast and the dance continued, nor could the sighs of misery, or the visitation of death, interrupt the festive scene. The stormy passions of Molarcha were all inflamed; he cursed this tyrant that oppressed him, and blasphemed the mighty power that governs and sustains the world. Vainly he sought to relieve the fury of his soul by the deep wounds he inflicted on his body; the raging of his mind rendered his flesh insensible to pain. Hour after hour passed in this state of intolerable anguish, when suddenly his rage was suspended, and every feeling lost in wonder and awe. A noise, like the roar of the mighty ocean when the storm rises high, filled the air, the earth shook beneath his feet, while a light more bright than the sun-beams at noon shone through the deep gloom of his dungeon, and a figure, in whose face beamed love and benevolence, stood before him.

‘Thy sorrows, Molarcha,’ cried the genius, ‘have ascended to the throne of the beneficent Alla, who pardons thy presumption and pities thy affliction, who has sent his servant to teach thee wisdom to calm the swelling rage of thy bosom. I will show thee the heart of thy oppressor: thou shalt behold it torn with remorse, and gnawed by the fiend of avarice. Thou shalt see him as he tosses on his bed of down, while the demons of fear torment him; and thou thyself shalt own, that vice needs no other flames to punish than the hell which it enkindles within the bosom of the vicious.’

So saying, he spread his garment over the astonished Molarcha, and they mounted together through the regions of the air. As they hovered over the perfumed chamber, where luxury reposed, the eyes of the slave were enlightened, and he beheld the lord of the east, at whose nod a thousand wretches bowed the knee, writhing beneath the tortures of a guilty mind. Every breeze that played through the apartment startled his soul; he groaned with anguish while he anticipated a dreadful retaliation.

‘My slaves are come!’ cried he, in

broken slumbers; ‘already they destroy my costly palace; fearful will be their vengeance; how shall I support their cruel tortures!’ Fear at length subsided, and remorse, even more agonising, usurped its place.

Molarcha bowed before the genius; his spirit was humbled to the dust. ‘I am as a worm in the hands of the mighty Alla,’ cried he, ‘who has designed to enlighten my understanding—virtue alone gives happiness to man. I will follow her paths, and adore the beneficent ruler of the world.’

Again they bounded through the wide regions of the air with such impetuous velocity, that Molarcha lost all consciousness, and every idea was suspended, till at length he opened his eyes on a new world. His faculties were now awakened to fresh vigour; he felt keener sensations thrill through his frame, while he seemed to grasp a wider sphere of comprehension as he gazed on the objects around him. The sun shed a mild, but not oppressive heat over fields of verdure and hedges of myrtle, and the modest dwellings that covered the plain charmed the eye by their uniform simplicity. He moved slowly forward, while groups of happy beings, who alternately scattered the grain through the field, or sported over the meadows, hailed his arrival. Here he beheld the proud European embracing the tawny negro, and confessing, with joy of heart, the superiority of those delights which flow from mild equality and reciprocal kindness. The cruel distinctions of master and slave were unknown in this happy region, where love directed the inclinations and wisdom guided the actions of the inhabitants.

‘Almighty power, stupendous being!’ exclaimed Molarcha with rapture, ‘thou hast brought me to the land of felicity. I am no longer a slave; I breathe in freedom, and I will worship for ever before the throne in grateful adoration.’

‘Hold,’ cried the genius, sternly, ‘thou art not yet worthy to be an inhabitant of the land which I have shown thee? thou must return to the lower world, for thou yet wantest understanding.’



ing. It is from the experience of evil, man learns to appreciate good : the pursuit of vice punishes the vicious, and in the school of adversity they are taught. The great source of light and life is above thy praise, and delighted not in thy adoration ; virtue alone is pleasing to him, and his delight is in the dealings of the just. Here every heart beats with love towards its fellow—for where all are equal, envy must vanish. In this happy society labour excites to rest, and rest refreshes for labour ; plenty covers each board, but voluptuous luxury is unknown. Here knowledge opens her varied stores to the enquiring mind, and the secrets of nature are unfolded. To him who pursues the path of rectitude the road to the hill of wisdom is easy : but to him who brutalises his nature and sinks the slave of sensuality, the ascent is difficult, and rugged are the regions through which he must pass.

The voice of the genius now sounded like thunder in the ears of Molarcha ; his eyes were again closed, and his senses suspended ; when, lo ! the dawn glimmered through his dungeon, and he beheld himself a slave. He felt the heavy chains that galled his limbs, but his mind was calm, and he awaited his fate with fortitude.

C. W.

### *A Morning's Walk in July.*

'When Morning, rising from his shadowy bed,  
Bound his gold fillet round the mountain's head—'

**I** AROSE and walked. The delightful serenity of the weather enlivened my spirits ; and the whispering gales, laden with ambrosial essence, regaled me with their balmy burden. With propriety, I exclaimed with Milton—

'Sweet is the breath of morn—her rising sweet,  
With charm of earliest birds.'

How delightful 'tis to ramble in the cool of the morning, free from the sultry influence of Sol's meridian rays !

It was such a smiling scene that prompted my youthful muse to sing the following strains—

'Oh, lovely morning, how thy beauties charm me !

What tranquil bliss attends the early walk !

This is the season when (as poets sing)  
The goddess Health is seen to trip along  
The dew-imppearled lawn.—At break of day,

Oft will I quit the downy arms of Sleep,  
To climb yon hill, to view surrounding prospects,

Or gather flowers in this enamell'd vale.  
'Hark, how the songful minstrels of the grove

Tune their glad numbers ! whilst the lowing herd,

And ever-bleating flock, with their hoarse music

Can charm the rural wanderer. See those lambs,

How gay they gambol o'er the verdant turf,

And play their sportive frolics round their dams.

'Sport on, ye playful woolly innocents !

Enjoy your artless pastimes whilst you may ;

For your short lives can boast few hours like these.

'But, soft ! methinks I hear some nestlings cry

For their accustomed food : I'll pierce yon copse,

And try to find the helpless young complainants.

Lo ! there it stands—the mud wall'd tenement,

Environ'd round with briars and pointed thorns,

Contains an unfledg'd race of infant songsters.

Well may the feather'd parents flutter near,

Fearful that I should violate their cell,  
And rob it of the pledges of their love.

'Suppress your anxious grief, ye jetty warblers !

I'll not de spoil you of your callow brood ;  
Nor, with rude hand, demolish your clay dome.

May

May kindly fate from this your snug  
retreat

Avert the school-boy's eyes, and turn  
his feet,

His little truant feet another way.

'But I must bid these pleasing scenes  
adieu.

Farewel, ye grazing beasts and warbling  
birds ;

I go to seek the 'savage haunts of man.'

I passed through a meadow, where  
the grass was laid prostrate by the  
mower's scythe. The blushing flowers  
which lately drank the silver dew, and  
shed around their odours, now lay  
withering on the ground, their colours  
faded, their beauties tarnished.

Significant resemblance of youth  
cropped by the stroke of death in rosy  
bloom, stripped by that universal des-  
poiler of all its radiant honours, divested  
of every trait of loveliness, and consign-  
ed to the gloomy cavern of the tomb !

On the top of some lofty trees, the  
'sons of song' tuned their dulcet ma-  
tins, to welcome the king of day, who  
with splendid dignity was rising from  
his sapphire couch.

'Great source of light and heat !' I  
exclaimed, 'shall little birds greet thy  
appearance with melody, and shall not  
man rejoice at thy presence, and admire  
thy splendor ?

'Cheer'd by thy kind invigorating  
warmth,

I court thy beams, great majesty of day !  
If not the soul, the regent of the world.  
First-born of heaven, and only less than  
God !' ARMSTRONG.

'Glorious luminary ! without thy  
all-cheering rays, nature would be clad  
in fables, nor could she boast one at-  
tractive charm. Potent lamp ! thy in-  
fluence pervades the inmost recesses of  
the rock, ripens the ore to gold, and adds  
brilliancy to the diamond ;

'Tinctures the ruby with its rosy hue,  
And on the sapphire spreads an heav-  
enly blue ;  
For the proud monarch's dazzling crown  
prepares

Rich orient pearl, and adamantine stars.'

BLACKMORE.

August, 1803.

Though the season of flowers was  
drawing towards a close ; though num-  
bers of Flora's gay assemblage, the yel-  
low cowslips that proudly nodded on  
the cliff, and the azure violets 'that  
grew at foot of a thorn,' had resigned  
their charms ; yet the corn-fields dis-  
played a pleasing scene, which gladden-  
ed my mind ; and Ceres advancing, ex-  
hibited to view a prospect of future  
plenty, which caused the peasant's  
heart to bound with joy. The hedges  
were adorned with a profusion of eglan-  
tines, which bloomed unnoticed and un-  
desired.

'Thus humble virtue lives unknown  
below ;

Thus flowers of genius disregarded blow ;  
Like lilies of the vale, they flourish fair,  
And waste their sweetness in the desert  
air.'

JOHN WEBB.

### *Parisian Fashions.*

THE reign of the *capotes* still conti-  
nues ; never were they more nu-  
merous, or made in a greater variety of  
fashions. Apple green is a favourite  
colour for them in taffety ; we also see  
them of deep green, rose, light yellow,  
jonquil, and lilac. Straw hats with  
very large sides, and of yellow straw,  
are extremely fashionable : a small  
*demi-fichu en marmotte* is frequently  
thrown over them. *White tunics, with  
long loose sleeves,* are much in vogue.  
White is indeed become almost the only  
colour for Jewish tunics and the round  
robes.

### *London Fashions.*

#### *PROMENADE DRESSES.*

ROBE of white muslin, with a  
train petticoat ; the robe trimmed  
with Cambray muslin ; the sleeves plain,  
with full epaulets of the same muslin.—  
A small straw hat, trimmed with pea-  
green ribbands.

Plain robe of white muslin, with  
frock sleeves, drawn plain round the bo-  
som ; a lace shirt ; hat of yellow satin,  
plaited with black ribband, and turned  
3 O up



up all round, with a yellow feather to fall over the left side.

Dress of blue Cambray muslin, made high in the neck, with a collar; long sleeves from the elbow to the wrist of white muslin. Hat of white chip with a silk band, and ornamented with orange-coloured leaves in front.

Plain dress of white muslin. Bonnet of pink and white silk, ornamented with a flower. Shawl with a pea-green border.

Dress of buff Cambray muslin, with a white silk collar, drawn down in puffs; the epaulets very full and drawn up to correspond with the bosom; the back made plain, with white silk frogs.

Robe of lilac cambric sarfnet, shewing the front of the last dress. The hair dressed and ornamented with cameos.

Dress of thin muslin, with a drapery fastened on the left side, trimmed with lace; the sleeves of white silk, ornamented with beads. The hair dressed with a cameo.

#### *General Observations.*

The prevailing colours are lilac, pink, blue, and pea-green. Small round straw hats, and others of men's shapes, are the most favourite, ornamented with flowers or white veils. White cloaks of all shapes are very general, but the prevailing is the long Spanish cloak, which reaches nearly to the ground.

#### *Trial of Robert Aslett, late one of the Cashiers of the Bank of England, for embezzling of Exchequer Bills.*

ON Friday, July 9, Robert Aslett was brought up to the bar, at the session-house in the Old Bailey, and arraigned upon ten indictments, charging him with embezzling, secreting, and running away with certain exchequer bills, of the value of 1000*l.* each, the property of the governor and company of the bank of England.

The clerk of the arraigns read over the first indictment, in which he was charged with embezzling at the parish of Saint Christopher le Stocks, three exchequer bills of certain numbers, the property of the governor and company

of the bank of England. The counts of the indictment stated the bills to be certain effects and securities of the said governor and company, which the prisoner at the bar had secreted, embezzled and run away with. To this indictment the prisoner pleaded not guilty.

When the jury were called over, several of them were challenged by Mr. serjeant Best, of counsel for the prisoner. At length, however, a jury was sworn.

Mr. Garrow stated the case on the part of the prosecution. He said he addressed the jury in consequence of instructions which he had received from the governor and company of the bank of England, and he should deem it necessary, in the course of his address, to state the reason why this trial, which had stood appointed on a former day, was postponed; and in stating those reasons, he was convinced he should, for the conduct of those engaged in the prosecution, experience not only satisfaction, but the approbation of the court. The case which he had to present to their attention, and which he should make out against the prisoner, was of the last importance, not only to the public, but as it affected the life of the prisoner, and security and interests of the important corporation who had brought the prosecution forward. By a late act of parliament it had been made a capital offence for any person in an official situation under that corporation to secrete or embezzle any property entrusted to his care. The governor and company were, in many instances, trustees to the public. It would be necessary for him to state the manner in which the business at the bank is transacted. The prisoner came into the employ of the governor and company about 25 years since, and about two years since he had been appointed to act under Mr. Newland, the chief cashier. It would not be unimportant to say that to that time he had conducted himself faithfully and meritoriously, and until he had been induced unfortunately to speculate in the funds, and in dereliction to that duty and fidelity

lity which he owed to his employers, had substracted immense sums from the property entrusted to his care. In the year 1799, having gone through the necessary and regular gradations, he was appointed one of the cashiers. It was a part of the business of the bank to purchase exchequer bills, to supply the exigencies of government; the purchases were entrusted to the care of a very meritorious and excellent officer (mr. A. Newland), but on account of that gentleman's growing infirmities, having been 53 years in the service of the bank, the management was left wholly under the care and direction of the prisoner. These purchases were made of mr. Goldmid, by the means of mr. Templeman, the broker. It was usual to make out a bill in the name of the person from whom they were purchased, which was delivered to the prisoner, to examine and enter them in what was called the bought book, and then give orders to the cashiers to reimburse the broker. The bills were afterward deposited in a strong chest, kept in mr. Newland's room, and when they had increased in bulk by subsequent purchases, they were selected by the prisoner, tied up in large bundles, and carried to the parlour, that is to say, the room in which the directors held their meetings, accompanied by one of the clerks with the original book of entry, when the directors in waiting received the envelope, and deposited them in the strong iron chest, which had three keys, and to which none but the directors had access; nor could they be brought forth until the course of payment, unless by consent of at least two of the directors. Therefore it was not possible for them to find their way into the hands of the public or the monied market, unless by such contrivance as he had stated. On the 25th February last, the prisoner, according to the practice, made up three envelopes of exchequer bills, of 1000l. each bill: the first containing bills to the amount of 100,000l.; the second 200,000l.; and the third 400,000l.; making in the whole 700,000l.; these were, or in fact ought to have been, carried

into the parlour, and were signed as being received by two of the directors, messrs. Paget, and Smith; one of these bundles, namely, that containing the 200,000l. worth of bills, was withdrawn. The charge he had to make against the prisoner was, that he withdrew that parcel, embezzled and turned it to his own use. This he should most clearly demonstrate to the satisfaction of the jury. The confidence which the governor and company placed in the prisoner had enabled him to conceal the transaction from the 26th of February to the 9th of April; and it was next to an impossibility that it should be discovered, as no period of payment had arrived; but on that day, in consequence of an application made by mr. Bish, the whole was discovered. On the 16th of March, the prisoner went to that gentleman, and requested he would purchase for him 500,000l. consols, to which request no objection was made, provided he deposited the requisite securities. The fluctuation of the market at that time was 6 per cent, and the prisoner, in order to cover any deficit, deposited with mr. Bish three exchequer bills, the subject of the present indictment, Nos. 341, 1060, 2694, and which he knew had been previously deposited in the bank. From some circumstances, and from his general knowledge of the whole of the business of the funds, mr. Bish suspected all was not right, and accordingly went to the bank, where an investigation took place, at which mr. B. Watson, one of directors was present. Mr. Newland was sent for, and asked whether any of the exchequer bills could by possibility, get into the market again from the bank? To which he answered in the negative, observing they were a dormant security. The same question was put to the prisoner, and the same answer given by him. It was found necessary to tell him that the bills in question, which could be proved to have been in the bank, had found their way into the monied market, and at the same time it was observed, that he (the prisoner) had made purchases to a large amount, of stock, with the bills: this was acknowledged



knowledge by him; but he said he had done so for a friend named Hosier, residing at the west end of the town, and he declared they were not bank property, nor to be found in the bought book. The directors, however, were not satisfied on this point, and he was immediately secured. Mr. Garrow here remarked upon the dangerous tendency to society of such practices, even in a private merchant's house, and observed, that the present case was of the utmost consequence, involving an embezzlement of property to the amount of 200,000*l.* from a large corporate body. It would be impossible for common charity to find an excuse for the prisoner's guilt. He should prove that many of the bills so embezzled had been deposited with certain gentlemen, whom he named, and that after the prisoner was in custody, his desk was broke open, and an envelope containing bills to the amount of sixteen thousand pounds, taken from thence, which bills were the property of the bank of England. These were the charges which he had to bring against the prisoner, and which he should prove to the full extent. (Mr. Garrow here made some allusions to the conduct of certain prints, respecting the delay in bringing the prisoner to trial, which it would be an useless and needless waste of time to repeat.) He then stated the reason for putting off the trial. It had occurred, he observed, to those employed in the prosecution, that the bills in question had been issued with an informality in them, not having the signature of the auditor of the exchequer. They were aware of the objections that might be taken; and parliament not then being sitting, it was thought adviseable to postpone the trial, lest it might create an alarm in the money market. The fact was no sooner known, than a bill was brought into parliament for remedying those defects, and to render the bills valid. This, he trusted, would be a sufficient excuse for the delay. He was aware that difficulties might be started by the prisoner's counsel, with respect to the manner in which these bills were afterward signed. He should

be prepared to answer the arguments which might be adduced, provided their lordships were of opinion the objection required to be answered. The jury were bound, if the case was made out, to find the prisoner guilty.

The counsel for the prosecution were about to call Mr. Best, the secretary to the bank, to give evidence, when

Mr. Erskine rose, and submitted to their lordships that the indictment could not be sustained. It charged the prisoner of having committed larceny, by secreting and embezzling certain exchequer bills. It was only necessary to prove what he had submitted, to inquire one plain fact, whether the bills which the prisoner stood charged with having stolen, were really and *bona fide* exchequer bills, that is to say, good for the purposes for which they were intended at the time they were secreted. To prove they were not, he need but refer their lordships to the act which had been alluded to by Mr. Garrow. It was found expedient by the wisdom of the legislature, to pass that act, in order to render the bills, or what might be more properly denominated pieces of paper, valid and good for the purposes for which they were intended. They were either good bills before the passing of this act, or they were nothing. It was evident that the legislature considered them as not good and valid, in consequence of their not being signed by the auditory of the exchequer, or some one named by him, or the act would not have passed. If this proposition was conceded to him by the court, the prisoner must be acquitted. Mr. Erskine paid some compliments to the conduct of the governor and company of the bank of England, for the able manner in which they had brought forward the case, and observed, that the public was much indebted to them.

Mr. Garrow admitted, that for the purpose of the prosecution, the court must be distinctly satisfied the bills were exchequer bills. He contended they might be so taken in a criminal case, though, he acknowledged, for civil purposes they could not be used. He cited the case of a person charged with forging

a bill of exchange for 10*l.* for which he was found guilty. It was objected to the verdict, that the note on which the bill was drawn was not stamped with a proper stamp, and that therefore the person ought to have been acquitted.—This point was solemnly argued before the judges, who decided, that for criminal purposes the bill must be taken as a bill of exchange; so, in the present case, the prisoner had passed these bills as bills of exchange, and consequently was amenable in a criminal court.

Mr. Erskine contended for the position which he had laid down, and was proceeding to refer to the case of Colin Reculest as not being one in point, when

The chief baron Macdonald observed, that the judges gave their decision in that case on the very converse of the proposition contained for; that was an indictment for forgery. In the present case, the charge was for embezzling a valid bill of exchange. However great the crime in society, and the magnitude of the sum embezzled, though every one of us regret the cause of it, and the effect upon society, yet it was the bounden duty of the court to determine according to the regular, ordinary, and constant course of the administration of justice. It was certainly clear the present indictment was not to be maintained, as the charge therein alledged could not be proved. The act of parliament had recognized the invalidity of the bills which the prisoner embezzled.

Mr. justice Rooke was of the same opinion.

Mr. justice Lawrence concurred with the other learned judges, and noticed the case of the forged bill of exchange; the indictment in that case charged the prisoner with making a false and counterfeit instrument, purporting to be a bill of exchange; the distinction would be therefore evident.

The lord chief baron then directed the jury to acquit the prisoner. He was accordingly found not guilty.

He was afterward acquitted on the other indictments, the evidence being the same.

Mr. Garrow applied to the court to detain him in custody; it being the intention of the bank directors to issue a civil process against him for 200,000*l.* and upward, the monies paid for the bills which he had converted to his own use.

Mr. Kirby at first hesitated to receive the prisoner, understanding he was acquitted, but it was peremptorily desired by the court to take him back.

### *Wit and Beauty.*

**W**IT and Beauty had one day a dispute: Beauty claimed the precedence of Wit in every thing; Wit likewise preferred his claims, but they were confined to what were his due. The dispute divided the empire of Paphos, and it happened on the day of a festival in honour of Venu*s*.

Beauty had in Paphos a separate altar and sanctuary. On her altar incense was perpetually burning: the haughty goddess repaid the homage of the world with a smile, and Love was satisfied.—Wit was admitted into the temple, rather from favour than regard, and appeared to resemble those buffoons, whom it was formerly the fashion to maintain in the courts of princes, who were treated roughly, but paid liberally. They seem, indeed, well to have deserved their hire, for what greater service can be rendered to the great than to preserve them from listlessness and ill-humour.

Beauty offered to refer her cause to the whole assembly, and a number of persons of both sexes were drawn by lot to compose the tribunal. Those who were verging towards the decline of life, were excluded: Beauty refused them as interested judges; and Wit, though he might have reason to complain, submitted to the regulation.

Beauty advanced to plead her cause: her air was haughty and confident, and the agitation she felt from the occasion added fire to her eyes, and heightened the crimson of her complexion. She preferred her claims: they were, that Wit should yield to her in all things; that he should even rank only as her servant;



servant ; that he should have no altar like her, but come every day to cast incense into the fire continually burning in her sanctuary. She was then silent, rather from a failure of ideas than from prudence. Her discourse had begun to diminish the impression which the view of her charms excited ; her silence was more efficient in her behalf, and a smile again secured her audience in her interests.

Wit then advanced into the midst of the assembly. His features were not regular, but they were extremely engaging. His eyes were full of fire. His forehead was lofty, and his hair well arranged. All his most trifling gestures were delicate and interesting. The tone of his voice was masculine, forcible, or tender, according to the sentiment it conveyed. Every one waited with impatience to hear what Wit would say in his defence, and observed not that his stature was low, because he was well proportioned. The fire of his eyes communicated that of his soul. Beauty began to lose her influence before him. He bowed with a confidence mingled with respect, and spoke as follows :—

‘My charming antagonist has so many advantages over me, that I cannot doubt that you will permit me to have recourse to every means in my power that may tend to gain my cause. I request then, that judgment may be deferred till the day of the great festival, which will be celebrated three years hence. During this interval I will submit to every thing that Beauty may require of me. I leave you to judge whether any mean jealousy enters into this dispute on my part.’

Every one applauded the proposal, and the delay he requested was immediately granted. A list was made out of the names of the judges, and inclosed in a box of cedar ; and, from that day, Beauty received the homage of Wit, without entertaining a doubt that she should finally obtain the victory.

Three years soon elapsed in the dominions of pleasure, and the solemn festival arrived. Paphos resounded with the sound of flutes and cymbals, and the shouts of a thousand happy lovers. The

judges in the great cause between Wit and Beauty assembled to give their final decision. The list was taken out of the box of cedar, and the names called over, and answered to by each, as they took their seats.

Wit prepared to address the court.—After having consulted the eyes of all with a single glance, he caused the claims of beauty to be read, and began by a modest exordium, in which, without exalting himself above his rival, he only aspired to equal honours. In support of his rights, he compared wit and beauty, with respect to their intrinsic excellence, the pleasures they procure, the superiority they bestow, and the dangers to which they expose their possessors.—It was not difficult for him to show the advantage which a lover of wit and sense, whose eyes, countenance, language, and gestures, every instant discover new charms, has over an inanimate figure, which, however fine and striking at the first glance, must quickly weary and even disgust. He easily proved that it is impossible long to love what excites our contempt ; and described the inexhaustible resources of wit and love with so much passion, that the whole assembly crowding round him, left, without perceiving it, Beauty defeated for the first time.—His eloquence soon completed the confusion of his rival.

‘Let us compare,’ said the orator, ‘wit and beauty, with respect to their duration. Age gives to the one, while it takes away from the other : we acquire knowledge, in proportion as personal charms fade. Wit is of every age, beauty is limited to one alone ; the latter approaches old age, when the former only acquires maturity. A disease, an unfavourable breeze of air, a nothing, in fine, destroys beauty ; while wit is exposed to no such incidents, and can only be destroyed by what destroys life.’

The orator now found himself interrupted by numerous sighs which proceeded from the breasts of the judges. The whole assembly immediately turned on them its eyes. Four of the most elegant females, who were of their number, had lost those charms which, three years before,

fore, had rendered them triumphant and haughty. The beautiful Zelia, another of them, was enamoured of a youth who was not very handsome, but admired for his wit. Their repeated sighs and ardent looks were so many arguments in proof of the positions of the orator; till at length the judges, passing from one extreme to another, would perhaps have driven Beauty from her empire, had she not presented herself before them, dissolved in tears. This address was truly eloquent, and Wit was about to reply. But Moderation imposed silence on both parties; and the judges decreed, that Wit and Beauty should henceforth possess the same respect, and receive from others the same homage. Since this decision, the altar of Beauty is somewhat more frequented by women; but many more lovers resort to that of Wit.

*On the Impracticability and Absurdity of the Threatened Invasion.*

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*  
SIR,

THE public mind has lately been impressed with the belief that an invasion of this country is not only a possible, but even a probable event.

I would by no means discourage the preparations which are making to meet the threatened attack; but I consider it my duty to expose a false impression, which has lately tended to destroy the confidence between man and man, that is so essential to the welfare and prosperity of a commercial nation.

My countrymen ought to feel, that, in order to succeed in his design, it is not enough that the CHIEF CONSUL OF FRANCE, in the furor of his ambition, should will, wish, or threaten, an invasion of this country. Before he can enable any formidable force to effect a landing, he has great and expensive preparations to make, he has difficulties of a physical nature to encounter, and he has the vigilance, the power, and the peculiar resources of the country to overcome.

In the first place he must collect together from various ports the numerous vessels and small craft which are necessa-

ry to transport his army; but as the coasts of France and Holland are covered with our cruizers, very few of them would escape; and it may be presumed, without the hazard of contradiction, that four out of five of these vessels moving along the French coast from one port to another, would either be captured or destroyed.

Suppose this difficulty surmounted, and a multitude of vessels assembled in any port of France, sufficient for the transport of an army, what would be the obvious policy of the British government?—They would instantly commit to our brave sailors and soldiers the task of entering such port, and of burning, scuttling, and sinking the whole of the assembled fleet. The more of them, the more certain would be their destruction; and there is not a single port of France or Holland, (Brest excepted, and that port is not suited to the purpose,) that could protect them from the attack of our superior and resolute naval forces.

Should one attack be defeated, it would be renewed again and again, till our efforts were crowned with success, and the enemy's armament rendered useless, or annihilated.

Until, then, we have totally failed, as assailants, the idea of a serious or formidable invasion ought to be treated with utter contempt by every man of common sense or prudence. The enemy may perchance vomit on our coasts a few hundred troops, the unhappy victims of their malice—they may repeat the follies of *Fish-guard* and *Killala*; but such invasions as those will serve rather to keep alive our national spirit, than to excite in us any serious alarm!

Should it be urged, that the enemy may make preparations in several ports at the same time, with a view to transport several armies; I apply the same system of offence to several ports as to one, and with greater certainty of success.\* They cannot launch a boat, or drive

N O T E.

\* As I consider a descent to be a most ridiculous bugbear, I lay no stress on the absurdity of such a separation of the enemy's



drive a nail, in any one of their ports, without been seen or heard by our bold and vigilant cruisers: a state of matured preparations on their part, and the moment of reiterated and successful assault on ours, will, therefore, always accompany each other, till the enemy are tired of the expences and useless toil of preparation.

In this view of the subject, it will scarcely be necessary to suppose that the enemy's armament will ever be able to make their appearance at sea. Should they, however, baffle our assaults, so as to preserve the integrity of their fleet, and have the temerity, in the face of our naval forces, to come out of their harbours, the English cruisers, who every day closely watch their motions, and could be at no loss to anticipate their precise intentions, will, of course, be assembled in sufficient force to lay all the hopes of the enemy, and the fears of our women and children, asleep at the bottom of the ocean!

It appears, then, that before the enemy CAN LEAVE THEIR OWN COASTS, they have the following difficulties to overcome, each of them in all probability fatal to their designs:

1. *In order to assemble an armament of sufficient magnitude, their vessels must have the good fortune to elude the vigilance of our numerous cruisers.*

2. *In case of their success in assembling a fleet, or fleets, in any of their ports, an event which would be instantly known, they must be supposed to be able to resist the reiterated attacks of our hitherto invincible naval forces.*

3. *Supposing that all our attempts to destroy their armaments in port are frustrated, an issue which cannot reasonably be anticipated, they must then (if they dare) come out, and face our naval forces, which will be assembled and prepared to receive and destroy them.*

After taking this fair and natural view of the enemy's project, and of its regular and necessary consequences, I

N O T E.

my's forces, nor on the additional certainty of their being successively cut to pieces, should they in this divided manner attempt or effect a landing.

presume that until my conclusions are proved to be unfairly drawn from the premises, or by premises themselves proved unfounded, no reader will entertain the opinion, that an invasion of the British islands at this time is either probable or possible.

Having thus demonstrated that the enemy's army CAN NEVER LEAVE THEIR OWN SHORES, it would indeed be insulting common sense, to expatiate on the impossibility of their making good a landing on ours, assailed as they would be by our shipping, and by our land forces, which apprized of their motions, would be fully prepared to receive them.

Before I conclude this appeal to the good sense of my countrymen, let me call their attention to the present pre-eminence of our navy, and to the consequent security which it confers upon this empire. During former wars, the fleets of the enemy have boldly left their ports; and if they have met with the fleets of Britain, they have not hesitated to encounter them: their fleets without interruption have cruised in our seas; and during the American war it will be recollected, that the combined fleets chased the British grand fleet into Plymouth, and dared for several days to lie off that port.

But during those wars, notwithstanding the gasconades, and the persevering hostility of the enemy, *we were never invaded!*

And at this time, we are indisputed masters of the ocean, and THE ENEMY ARE UNABLE TO SEND A FLEET, OR EVEN A SINGLE SHIP, TO SEA!!!

How long, then, shall we endure, at so proud a period, to have our common sense insulted, and our national and personal prosperity interrupted, by the MISCHIEVOUS ALARM OF INVASION?

COMMON SENSE.

July 6, 1803.

*British Memoranda Dramatica, &c.*

MAY 20, 1803.

THE historical play of *King John* (as altered from Shakspeare by dr. Valpy, of Reading, for the use of his

his scholars) was performed at Covent garden theatre, for the benefit of mrs. Lichfield, who played the part of *Constance*, with great judgment, feeling, and effect.

The *King* was represented by mr. Cooke; who no sooner appeared before the audience than he received from several quarters severe tokens of censure, on which he came forward, and said, 'that he could not affect to be ignorant of the cause of this disapprobation. He had lately failed to sustain a part in a new play (*The Harper's Daughter*), which it was announced he had undertaken. He solemnly declared that this was through no fault of his; for that he was confined to bed for twenty-four hours by a violent disorder. There were many things in the part which he admired; and he never was more anxious to come forward. Whatever acts of imprudence he might have committed, or might yet commit, in this instance he felt that his conduct was unimpeachable. The applause which he had received in that house had made the deepest impression upon his mind; and it should be his study to shew himself not undeserving of the public favour.' This address was extremely well received, and appeared to be considered by every one as a satisfactory explanation.

Mr. Cooke portrayed the gloomy character of *John* in an excellent stile, and in our opinion has rarely been seen to greater advantage.

The part of *Falconbridge* was well sustained by mr. H. Johnston, and that of *Prince Arthur*, by miss Norton.

Previous to the commencement of mr. Kemble's management at Covent-garden, the architectural department of the theatre is to undergo some considerable alterations. We understand that the frontispiece (upon a grander scale, lighter, and more elegant in its effect than the present one) is to be decorated with appropriate embellishments. The ceiling is to be changed from a sweep into a perfect flat, so as to give to the audience in the one shilling gallery a complete view of the stage. The slips of the two shilling gallery will be converted into private boxes; and the

August, 1803.

whole of the third tier of boxes is to have an additional set. The new painting of the audience part of the house will possess more variety and brilliancy of colouring; and the boxes are to be lighted up on a system similar to that adopted at the opera at Vienna.

A transposition of performers is also to take place between the two winter houses next season. Mr. H. Johnston and his wife, Mr. J. Johnstone, the excellent representative of Irish characters, and, it is said mr. Elliston, are engaged for Drury-lane. Mrs. Siddons and mr. C. Kemble quit Drury, to aid the interest of their brother at Covent-garden; whither also, we are told, they will be followed by mrs. Glover.

At the Haymarket, mr. Colman's plan of an independent company continues to succeed. His audiences are numerous and respectable. Mr. Elliston had added to his former characters those of *Sir Edward Mortimer* (Iron Chest), *Gondibert* (Battle of Hexham), *Eustace de St. Pierre* (Surrender of Calais), and *Richard the Third*; and all with well earned applause.

JUNE 21.] A mr. Groves (who had previously distinguished himself at private theatricals) made his first appearance at the Haymarket, as *Robin Rough-head*, in *Fortune's Frolics*, to which he did great justice. The native goodness of heart, the genuine morality bursting out with force and feeling from the awkward country clown, the mixture of honest sentiment with boorish manners, were very ably given, and received by the audience with the most encouraging tokens of approbation. Mr. Groves has since performed *Abednego*, in the *Jew and Doctor*, and other parts, and, we understand, is put on a regular engagement.

23.] Miss Grimani (from the Bath theatre) made her first appearance at the same house in the character of *Amanthis* (Child of Nature). Her acting was chaste and natural, and she was very favourably received.

A gentleman (pupil of mr. Kelly) made his *début* the same evening as *Cop-*



*tain Greville*, in the Flitch of Bacon. His voice was pleasing, and he sung with some taste; but as an actor he has very much to learn.

JULY 15.] Mr. Taylor (from Bath) appeared for the first time at the Haymarket as *Lubin*, in *The Quaker*. He has a good voice, an easy manner, sings with taste, and acts with spirit. His voice and person have been often mentioned as much resembling those of Mr. Incedon. He is, however, a taller and larger man; and his tones in singing reminded us more frequently of Kelly's, than of Incedon's.—Mr. Taylor we think a very desirable addition to the company both as an actor and a singer.

16.] A young lady (whom the bills of the day announced as Mrs. Kingston) made her appearance, for the first time on any stage, in the character of *Louisa* (Deister), but with so little confidence or courage, that we were wholly unable to appreciate her talents. On her first coming upon the stage, she twice fainted in the arms of Mr. Denman, was obliged to be led off; and a considerable time elapsed, ere she could muster up spirits sufficient even to walk through the character. The little that we did hear rather prepossessed us in her favour, and when her excessive timidity shall have subsided, Mrs. Kingston may perhaps succeed in characters where sensibility and modesty form the leading features. Mr. Taylor, in *Henry*, confirmed the favourable impression that he had made in *Lubin* the preceding evening.

In *The General Evening Post* of this day, appeared the following hint:

*To George Gobnan, Esq. Patentee of the Theatre Royal, in the Haymarket.*

'SIR—At this crisis the public require from the theatres the performance of pieces calculated to increase the ardour of the people against the execrable tyrant by whom we are threatened invasion. If you cannot procure new pieces of the kind from the authors of the present day, why not make use of Shirley's *Edward the Black Prince*, and Shakespeare's *Henry the Fifth* and *King John*? The theatres ought to resound with invigorating speeches and songs, shewing the blessings of the country and

constitution which we have to defend, and the abhorrence in which the world should hold the detestable MISCREANT by whom one half of Europe is bound in chains.

'No man, sir, is more capable than yourself of penning occasional pieces of the popular kind alluded to; and the doing so would, I am sure, serve your country, and, I hope, equally redound to your interest as your honour.' J.

#### THEATRICAL CHIT-CHAT.

*Drury-lane.*—The managers will find some difficulty in raising sufficient strength to oppose the very powerful phalanx at the other house; Mr. Graham, however, one of the committee, is employing the most active diligence to procure as much novelty as possible against the opening. Mr. Holman quits the Dublin management, and is soon expected in London. He is an object well worthy the attention of the proprietors, and will no doubt, if he be not already engaged, receive from them a speedy offer. Miss De Camp, who was rather expected to go over to the enemy, continues at her post. Mr. Whitfield resumes his station on these boards, which he held with much respectability for several seasons.

*Covent-Garden.*—Mrs. Siddons is certainly engaged at this theatre: also a sister of Mr. Brunton, a young lady of great personal accomplishments; also a Miss Mortimer, the pupil of Mr. Corri. Mr. Rock, we believe, succeeds Mr. Johnstone in the Irishmen, and Mrs. Atkyns returns to her situation in the vocal department. Mrs. Billington, it is now said, will not sing at either theatre, but intends visiting Dublin. Her brother, Mr. Weichsell, is to lead at some concerts there.

*Provincial Marches and Counter-Marches, &c.*—Mr. Kemble is to play a few nights at Margate, where Miss De Camp and Barrymore have been lately performing with indifferent success.—Mrs. Siddons has acted a few nights on the Cheltenham boards. Cooke is at the same place, after having made a profitable excursion at Manchester and Chester. He is engaged also at Nottingham.

tingham. Mrs. Lichfield has declined making any professional excursion.— Incledon's *Wandering Melodist* has been successful beyond measure wherever he has exhibited himself, particularly in Dublin. The theatre there, with Munden and both the Johnstones has not been remarkably attractive. The report that Munden and Mr. J. Johnstone had purchased half the property of the theatre, for 20,000*l.* we believe is wholly unfounded. Mr. Hargrave will most probably be the new manager in the room of Mr. Holman. Mr. and Mrs. H. Siddons perform at Worcester and Ludlow, a fortnight at each place. Mr. Charles Kemble has been with his uncle Stephen at Newcastle, &c. and Mr. Bannister at Edinburgh. Suett passes the summer with young Collins, in the Portsmouth company. Mr. Pope's very afflicting domestic loss has obliged him to relinquish most of the engagements he had formed. Sedgwick is seriously indisposed with a dropsical complaint. Davy furnishes the music to Mr. Farley's forthcoming ballet. A play upon the subject of the *Maid of the Hay Stack*, from the pen of Mr. Boaden, will appear before the close of the Haymarket season.

Mr. Lee Lewes was found dead in his bed on the morning of Saturday the 23d of July. He had passed the preceding evening in company, in tolerable health and spirits.

#### Geographical Information.

To the Editor of the *Hibernian Magazine*.

SIR,

AS you now and then give your readers such geographical descriptions of places of importance, as are not to be found in books, I beg leave to transmit to you a sketch of that kind, which I doubt not you will deem worthy of attention. It is no less than *A Description of the Kingdom of Poetry*. It is the production of one, who had very successfully travelled over a considerable part of it.

The kingdom of Poetry is large and well peopled, it borders on one side on

that of Painting, and on the other on that of Music. It is divided into high and low, like several other countries. High Poetry is inhabited by a sort of four-looking melancholy people, who speak a language which is to the other provinces as Welch to the English. The tops of all the trees in High Poetry shoot into the clouds. Their horses out-run the wind. The men are generally heroes by profession, and will cleave a giant armed *cap-a-pee* with one stroke. As to the women, if they have ever so little beauty, there is no comparison between them and the sun. The metropolis of this province is called Epic Poem, and is built on a sandy and ungrateful soil, which hardly any take the pains to cultivate. The city is several days march, and of a tedious dimension. The people in it, and indeed general through the whole kingdom, have but little regard to truth, and are better pleased with feigned stories. You can never come out of Epic Poem, without meeting fights and murders; but when you pass through Romance, which is its suburbs, and bigger than that town, you are sure to meet at the end of it people full of joy, and preparing for their marriage; they are very passionate lovers, great travellers, and tellers of stories, and the most beautiful and accomplished people in the world.

The mountains of Tragedy make up the best part of High Poetry, and are high and craggy, with some very dangerous precipices; and this causes many to build in the vallies, which now-a-days is more advantageous. For those that live higher are not encouraged as they think they ought: few people, considering the pains there is in bringing materials so high, and the air of those mountains is too sharp for such as are used to the gross and common air of the vallies. On those mountains are yet seen the beautiful ruins and remains of some ancient cities, and from time to time some of their materials are brought down to build and adorn new cities, most of which are not according to the rules of Roman or Greek architecture, but have much of the Gothic in them.

They



They are very bloody minded in this place, and their women above all, who are so well pleased with these public murders, that they generally laugh, and clap their hands, when some poor wretch is executed or kills himself.

Pindaric Ode, is a town seated on a very high ground, and yields a beautiful prospect; even irregularity, which in other things is a fault, adds to its perfection. The inhabitants seem to live with all manner of *licence*; their speech seems uneven and careless to those that do not thoroughly understand it, although those that do (who indeed are but very few) find it more smooth and even, than those tongues that have more of measure, and less of liberty in them. There are many apes and parrots about the town, the first striving to imitate the portly gait of the inhabitants, strut ridiculously on tip-toe; the others have got some of their high words by heart, and although they utter them at random, yet strangers mistake their voice for that of men.

In the same province is a fine, gaudy, enchanted castle, called Opera. It was first contrived by an Italian magician; from Italy, it went into France, and is now removed to England, after its tedious travels, like the house at Loretto. Some conjurers bring there by their art, the sun, moon, and stars from their orbits, heaven and hell, land and sea, and all the heathen gods attend their motions, and sing and dance very lovingly. Those, indeed, who live there, are everlasting singers, whether in joy or sorrow, and often like swans, sing best at their death. They have reformed this tiresome way lately, and intermixed the language of tragedy, with their agreeable music and scenery, are very entertaining.

Low Poetry is much like the low countries, very full of bogs and marshes. Burlesque is its capital city, and is situate in a very muddy morass. Princes speak there like men of nothing, and all its inhabitants are by birth Jack-puddings. Near it is an open town, called Farce, with much the same situation and inhabitants, only they are yet more vulgar, and will keep you an hour

or two about an idle story, that has not the least probability in it.

Comedy is a city much better situate, and very pleasant, although its being in the neighbourhood of Farce, is not greatly to its advantage. There are in Comedy very good painters, and the city is full of looking glasses, which are of great use to those whose dress or actions are out of order: they love to laugh other people from their faults, though they are not without some themselves, as when they give too pleasing images of vice in their pictures; and if they examine well their own faces in the mirrors, they would often find them dirty. Waving that, in which it is hoped they may mend, there are few better moralists of the kind in the world. The place is divided into *five parts*, and as you proceed from one to the other, you always have *music* and sometimes a *dance*. At your entrance is a castle, called Prologue, which like a constable's watch, holds a parley with you before you are admitted into the town. They are very severe in this place, if they suspect you to be critics, a nation that is generally at war with Poetry. Sometimes they are more humble, beg your benevolence and kind indulgence, and fare the better for it. At the farthest end of the town is another fort, called Epilogue, where they are generally more civil, and seldom beg more than a good word. There is a town adjoining to Comedy, called Tragicomedy; part of it lies on a small hill, and is mostly inhabited by persons of the first rank, although nothing near so populous as Comedy, which is so full of people of all humours, sorts, and sizes, that many crowd into Tragicomedy, but *ancient* people do not like the mixture.

Between High and Low Poetry are the Solitudes of Good Sense, which are very extensive. There is no town or city in the whole country, but only here and there a few huts, though it is the best and most pleasant part of the kingdom, and enjoys whatever heart can wish. But its avenues are so rugged, the ways so narrow and difficult, and it is so hard to procure guides

conduct you thither, that it is no wonder so few will undertake they journey. Besides, it borders upon a country where most people choose to stay, and which seems so pleasant and inviting, that none when they are there will take the pains to go through further. This is the province of False Thoughts. There all smiles, all seems enchanted, each step you tread upon is upon flowers, even to an inconveniency of not being able to know your path for them; but this is not the only inconveniency, for the ground being boggy, and wanting solidity, it sinks almost every where under you, and there is no sure footing. Elegy is its capital city: the inhabitants of which are always making their moan, yet they do it generally so oddly, that you would think them in jest. The town is surrounded with woods, rocks, brooks, and caves, where they always walk solitary: these woods, &c. they make the *confidantes* of their amours, and are so afraid of being betrayed or overheard, that they used to enjoin them to eternal silence.

In this province are two little hamlets, Pun and Quibble, formerly very much resorted to, and still visited too much by the inhabitants of Comedy and Farce.

Two rivers water the kingdom of Poetry: one the Rhime, which takes its spring at the foot of the mountains of Thoughtfulness, some of whose tops seem to lose themselves in the clouds, and are called the Tops of Sublimity: some few arrive to their height by repeated supernatural efforts, but an infinite number of others tumble down in the attempt, whose fall is attended by the laughter of those who admired them without knowing them. Near the foot of those mountains are the terraces of Low Thoughts, which are never empty, a vast number of people always hanging upon them: at the end of them are the dark hollow caves of deep Reverie: many go to the bottom by insensible steps, and bury themselves so much in their thoughts, that they find themselves in these caves before they are aware of it. They are full of turns, and bye ways that puzzle them much, and you cannot imagine what pains

they take to extricate themselves. Near those terraces are walks of Natural Thoughts, which are easy and smooth, and used by a great many, who if they walked no where else none could blame them, but they soon yield to the temptation of entering into a very glittering palace not very far distant from thence, called the palace of Trifling.— They are no sooner there, but they, like those that live there, become so idle and childish, that they are no more to be known. While those who never leave the walks of Natural Thoughts are the most reasonable of all, because they soar no higher than they ought, and their expressions are always just and proper.

Beside the river of Rhime, there is another called Reason. These two rivers are distant enough from one another, and their course being very different, there can be no communication between them but by channels, which require a very great labour: neither can they be made every where, for only one end of the river Rhime answers to that of Reason. Thus several towns seated on Rhime, can have no communication with Reason, whatever pains may be taken. Besides, those channels must pass through the Solitudes of Good Sense, which is a country almost as little known as Terra Australis.

Rhime is a great river, whose course is very winding and uneven, and has some very dangerous falls to those who venture to navigate on it. On the contrary, the course of the river Reason is very strait and even, and its stream clear and smooth, but it is a river that doth not bear all sorts of vessels.

There is in Poetry a very dark forest, called the forest of Nonsense, which is proof against the sunbeams, and light itself cannot penetrate into it. Its trees are thick, bushy, and all entangled into one another. It is so old that men have made it almost a point of religion not to meddle with its trees, nor is there a likelihood that every any will dare either to weed or clear it. Men no sooner set their foot in it, but they lose themselves, without ever being willing to believe they are gone astray: it



is full of an infinite number of imperceptible labyrinths from which it is impossible to get out. In this forest the river of Reason loses itself.

The large province of Imitation is very barren, and produces nothing: its inhabitants are very poor, and go a gleanng in their neighbour's fields, yet hardly ever acknowledge the kindness, although some of them grow rich by that trade.

Poetry is very cold toward the north. There we find the cities of Acrostic, Anagram, and some others. The people speaking another dialect than the more southern counties, generally converse with them in Latin, which most of them have very ready.

The isle of Satire lies in the ocean of Learning which bounds on one side the kingdom of Poetry: it is under its jurisdiction, like the isle of Wight under that of Hampshire. It is all surrounded with a bitter sea, which abounds much in salt, principally a black fort. It has many small rivulets whose spring, like that of the Nile, is generally unknown; and what is more strange, not one of them is fresh, but blackish at the best, and bitter to the taste. The people are naturally inclined to correct their neighbours, and inveigh very severely against their vices. Great numbers of them are also malicious, blunt and coarse, and freely sacrifice their friend to their jest, which is so burdensome to them, that they will hazard a beating to get rid of it. They spare neither age, sex, nor condition, which makes them the hatred of the rest of the kingdom, who sometimes are forced to bribe them with preferments, to stop their barking. The natural propensity which the inhabitants of Poetry have to hate and calumniate one another, is a great encouragement to the Satirists, for whatever they say is always heard by the others with a great deal of pleasure, provided it be not concerning themselves.

Near this island is the peninsula of Epigram, which has a sharp point, and is very pleasant, although of small extent.

Near the continent is the Archipelago of Bagatelles; they are a vast number of little islands scattered here and there, like the Maldives, nature having taken a pleasure to be wanton there, no less than in the Egean sea. The chief are the islands of Madrigals, Songs, Sonnets, Catches, &c. and float up and down continually in the water, being the lightest things in the world.

There is a province in Poetry called the Bucolic: the people there never lived in cities, having a mortal aversion to them. Its chief village is called Pastoral, and they would be there the happiest men in the world, were they not generally unfortunate in love, which causes their sheep to go astray, or be devoured by the wolves, whom they yet think often kinder than their mistresses, and could never extirpate as we did in England. They are commonly so full of gallantry, that if they did not speak of their flocks and rural concerns, they might be mistaken for courtiers. The village Eclogue is not near so large as Pastoral, but in my mind more pleasant: the sweetness of its air; its pleasant fields and vallies; its shady groves and purling streams; the natural softness in the language of its inhabitants, and the ease and tranquillity of their life, affect us with a more sensible and real pleasure, than all the glittering noisy pomp of courts and cities: as the lilies and roses of their nymphs charm more than the gold and sparkling gems of the great; though some of its inhabitants are often as much too rhetorical and witty, as others are too clownish. I ought now to give you an account of the government, manners, and customs of Poetry, but that I must defer to another opportunity; and am, sir, yours, P. M.

*An Account of Jerusalem. [From 'Travels in Turkey, Asia-Minor, Syria,' &c. by W. Wittman, M. D. of the Royal Artillery.]. (Continued from page 392.)*

WE were next conducted to all the interesting places which respected

respected our Saviour previously to his death; such as the spot where he was confined before his trial and condemnation; that where he was scourged, and the crown of thorns placed on his head; that where he was nailed to the cross, &c. We saw the fissure in the rock which was rent by the earthquake at the time he gave up the ghost, together with the place where the soldiers cast lots for his garments, and the spot where his body was embalmed.

The whole of this very extensive building, in which the Greeks, Latins, Armenians, and Copts, have each respectively a chapel, stands on Mount Calvary. We visited each of these chapels. Near to that which was built by St. Helena, the mother of Constantine the great, in commemoration of the finding of the cross on which our Saviour was crucified, we saw the cavern which was formerly the grand reservoir of water that contained the cross. In the middle of the Greek chapel stands a marble basin fixed on the ground, which the Greek priests told us was not only placed in the centre of the pile of buildings, but in the centre of the universe: this beautiful chapel is built of yellow and white marble, and several of the columns are of verd antique. We next proceeded to the chapel where Mary visited Jesus, the pavement of which is of beautiful marble, inlaid and ornamented with much taste. In the course of our inquiries, we saw the tomb of Baldwin, governor of Jerusalem, who was killed during the crusades.

The beauty and grandeur of these buildings do great credit to the age in which they were executed. Over the gate which led us to the elegant structure erected by the order of St. Helena, in which the holy sepulchre and the memorable spots I have noticed above are enclosed, we saw the vestiges of several pieces of fine sculpture, together with a considerable number of marble and granite columns of the Corinthian order, and other architectural decorations.

The Greek and Armenian priests entertained us with coffee and sherbet

in their respective chapels. They told us, that after the French had landed in Egypt, the Turks had, on a plea of suspicion that the monks in general were not entire strangers to the intentions of the enemy, searched their monasteries for arms, papers, and other concealed effects, and had obliged them to seek refuge in the building over the holy sepulchre: they had there threatened to bring cannon against them, and put them to death, in case they should refuse to open the door of the building, and surrender themselves. In this alarming crisis they were providentially saved by a Turkish fanton, or fanatic, who took his station on an elevated part of the city, and there harangued the Musselmans in behalf of the ministers of the christian gospel, reminding them that, having searched their monasteries, they had neither found arms nor any other object which could lead to suspicion, and recommending them to desist, and permit the unfortunate priests to return to their convents; the effect of this exhortation was, that the multitude laid aside their sanguinary pursuit, and the monks were permitted to return quietly to their homes. They were not ungrateful for their deliverance, but collected a considerable sum of money for the fanton, which he, with great delicacy, refused.

On our return we dined at the convent with the holy fathers, and proceeded afterward to the general's lodging, where the visit of the musti, who came thither to pay his respects, was shortly after announced. This personage, who seemed to carry terror and dismay in his countenance, told us, that it was impossible Jerusalem should ever be taken, as there were seventy thousand prophets on the other side of the Dead Sea ready to come forward for its protection and defence. He also declared to us, that it was recorded in the sacred writings that the English and Turks had been friends for more than a thousand years. He was not only supreme of the church, but held the office of cadi, or judge.



On his departure we returned the visits of the Greek and Armenian clergy. The Armenian church, a fine and elegant structure, was ornamented, by several good scriptural paintings. The fathers pointed out to us the spot where the head of St. James was deposited, after he had been decapitated at Caiffa.

We rose at five in the morning of the 18th, and went to the chapel, where mass was performing. We breakfasted shortly after, and at seven o'clock left Jerusalem, on our way to Bethlem, accompanied by the superior and several of the monks belonging to the Latin convent, in which we had taken up our residence. On our quitting the city we passed Mount Sion, on which the walls of the city are partly built, and which is separated by a valley from the hill where Judas Iscariot sold Jesus for thirty pieces of money: the road winds over a part of this hill. After an hour's journey we reached a convent built by St. Helena, from whence we had a view of Bethlem, the road leading to which is extremely rocky, and of a very dreary appearance. On approaching, the Dead Sea was in our view. Bethlem stands on a lofty mountain, the soil of which abounds in chalk and marl. The inhabitants came out to welcome us on the road; and this was done by the women by a most hideous shrieking noise, accompanied by gestures and distortions which it would be difficult to describe. On our passage through the streets the houses were thronged with people.

As we approached the convent, in which we were received with great hospitality, we passed beneath the ruins of an ancient gateway, and afterward entered a lofty building, erected by St. Helena, anciently styled the temple, but now the convent of St. Catherine. It is ornamented with at least fifty lofty and beautiful columns of marble, of the Corinthian order, and has on its walls the remains of several fine paintings, in fresco, of scriptural subjects, representing the apostle, patriarchs, &c. The beauty and symmetry of the temple have been in some

measure destroyed by a portion of it, which they have converted into a chapel, having been divided off by the Greeks, who received permission from the Turks to do so, on their consenting to pay an annual contribution.

After having partaken of an excellent breakfast, provided by the superior of the convent, we went to see the three surprising basins built by Solomon, near to which he is said to have spent much of his time.

The pools, or basins, of Solomon are three in number, and situate in a sloping hollow of the mountain, one above another; so that the waters of the uppermost descend into the second, and those of the second into the third; their figure is quadrangular; the breadth is nearly the same in all, amounting to between eighty and ninety paces; in their length they differ, the first being about one hundred and sixty paces long, the second two hundred, and the third two hundred and twenty; the depth of each is considerable. They are lined with stone, plaistered, and in a tolerable state of repair; they contained, however, but little water when I visited them.

The monks by whom we were accompanied considered these pools, or basins, as one of the greatest antiquities in the country.

They are distant two hours journey from Bethlem; and the road which leads to them, consisting entirely of rocks, is almost impracticable. These basins supplied the inhabitants of Bethlem and Jerusalem with water, by means of aqueducts, which appeared, however, at the time of our visit, to be out of repair. In the vicinity of the pools we noticed a Turkish fort; and, not far from it, the source, or spring, by which the basins are supplied with water, as well as by the rains which occasionally fall upon the neighbouring mountains during the winter season.

In returning, we passed through a valley, in which was a garden, entitled the garden of Solomon: its irrigation having been favoured by the water which at times issues from the rocks above into the valley, the vegetables it contained

contained had a very promising appearance. We saw in the valley the ruin also of a building, which we were told had been inhabited by Solomon's concubines.

On approaching Bethlem the general made a sketch of the town: and we found, on our arrival, a sumptuous dinner prepared for us at the convent. After this repast we visited the birth place of our Saviour, a deep cavern hewn out of the solid rock, and lighted up by a considerable number of lamps, in which the manger was, as well as every other interesting particular, pointed out to us. The manger was, for the same reason as the sepulchre, cased over with marble, to prevent the pilgrims from mutilating it, and carrying off with them fragments of such precious relics. We were afterward conducted to a variety of memorable spots, and, among them, to the deep and immensely large cistern into which the bodies of the infants murdered by command of Herod were thrown. Near to this cistern the tomb of St. Jerome was situate.

The convent of St. Catherine, in which at one time twenty monks resided, but the number of whom was now reduced to eight, and the Greek and Armenian convents, being all of them within the same walls and enclosure, so as to constitute one large and entire building only, all the ever memorable places within Bethlem, which the sacred writings have recorded, are in this way built over and preserved.

The inhabitants of Bethlem consist, for the greater part of Greeks, Armenians, and Arabs, converted to Christianity: among its population but few Turks are to be found. The dress of the men, like that of the neighbouring peasants, is extremely simple, and consists of a long white chemise, or frock, with a girdle fastened round the waist: very few of the poorer sort, whether males or females, wear shoes. The women are dressed in a blue chemise, with a cotton belt, or girdle, and cover the head with a long white veil, which flows loosely down the back: their complexion is very dark, approaching

almost to black; they are very laborious, and submit to every description of drudgery: they are betrothed as soon as they come into the world, and marry at the early age of twelve years.

Bethlem, standing on an eminence and on a chalky soil, is justly considered by the inhabitants as possessing a very salubrious air; in proof of which I observed but few among them who had a sickly appearance: there were indeed some cases of ophthalmia, but very rare. The sides of the mountain on which this town is situate were, as well as the summit, interspersed with fine vineyards, banked in with stones, which must have cost a prodigious labour to the cultivators: the grapes they yielded, were remarkably large and finely flavoured. In addition to these we saw figs, pomegranates, and an abundance of olives, on which fruits the inhabitants in a great measure subsist. In the vallies some corn is produced, and the bread made from it is of an excellent quality. The dews, which fall in great abundance, are highly favourable to the vegetation in general.

As we had to return in the afternoon, the visits of the Greek and Armenian patriarchs, it was somewhat late before we quitted Bethlem, inasmuch that we did not reach our convent at Jerusalem until seven in the evening. I brought away with me from the former of these places several chaplets, or strings of beads, made from a fruit brought from Mecca, dyed of a red colour, and crosses, and other trinkets, made from a pearl-oyster, which the inhabitants procure from the Red Sea, and which they manufacture into these curious articles with great address.

On the 19th, at eleven in the morning, we left the convent at Jerusalem, on our way to the Mount of Olives, situate at about a mile's distance from the walls of the city. Our attention was then directed to the sepulchres of the kings, which the monks consider as the third wonder in that part of the world. To inspect them, we entered at the east side, through an opening cut out of the solid rock, which brought us



into a spacious court of about forty paces square, cut down into the rock, with which it is encompassed instead of walls. On the south side of this court there is a portico, nine paces long and about four broad, in like manner hewn out of the natural rock: it has a kind of architrave running along its front, and although time has certainly deprived it of some of its beauties, yet it still exhibits the remains of excellent sculpture of flowers, fruits, &c. On the left hand, within this portico, we entered a small aperture upon our knees and hands: the passage was become difficult on account of the accumulation of rubbish collected at its mouth.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

*Mr. Burke's Letter to Dr. Lawrence.*

*Written from Bath in the Spring of 1797.*

THE situation of human affairs, so admirably drawn by that great and enlightened statesman Mr. Burke, some few years ago, bears such a striking resemblance to the present awful crisis, that we are happy in offering the letter to our readers which was dictated on his death-bed to his friend Dr. Lawrence, and quoted by that learned gentleman in the house of commons on the 23d of June last, in a debate on the conscript bill.

MY DEAR SIR,

'The very first relaxation of my complaint, which gave me leisure and disposition to attend to what is going on, has filled my mind with many uneasy sensations and many unpleasant reflections. The few who have protracted life to the extreme limits of our short period, have been condemned to see extraordinary things—new systems of policy—new opinions—new principles—and not only new men, but what might appear a new species of men. I believe that they who lived forty years ago (if the intermediate space of time were expunged from their memory) could hardly credit their senses, when they heard from the highest authority, that an army of 200,000 men was kept up

in this island? that in the neighbouring island there were at least fourscore thousand more: but when he should hear of this army, which has not its parallel, what must be his astonishment to hear, that it was kept up for the mere purpose of an inert and passive defence; that, in its far greater part, it was disabled, by its constitution and very essence, from defending us against an enemy by any one preventive stroke, or any operation of active hostility?—What must his reflections be, on hearing that a fleet of 500 men of war, the best appointed, and to the full as ably commanded, as this country ever had upon the sea, was for the greater part employed in acting upon the same system of unenterprising defence? What must his sentiments be, who remembers the former energy of England, when he is given to understand, that these two islands, with their extensive and every where vulnerable sea-coast, should be considered as a garrison sea-town?—What would he think if the garrison of so strange a fortress should be such as never to make a sally; and that, contrary to all that has been hitherto seen in war, an infinitely inferior army may with safety besiege this garrison, and, without hazarding the life of a man, ruin the garrison and the place, merely by the menaces and false appearances of an attack? What must his surprise be on finding, that with the increases of trade, and balances unknown before, and with less outgoing than at any former time, the public credit should labour, even to the edge of a bankruptcy; and that the confidence of the people in the security of their property should lessen in proportion as all apparent means of their safety are augmented? The last part of this dreadful paradox is to be solved but by one way; and that is by an obscure, undefined sense which the people entertain, that the apparent means of their safety are not real, nor well understood, and that they confide in their government more from their opinion that some sort of government should be supported, than from a conviction that the measures taken by the existing

existing government for the public safety are rational or well adapted to their end. Had it pleased God to continue to me even the late weak remains of my strength, I purposed to make this the subject of a letter, which I intended to address to a brother member of your's, upon the present state of affairs; but as I may be never able to finish it, I regard this matter of defence as so much the more important of all considerations at this moment, that it supercedes all concern of my bodily and mental weakness, and urges me, by an impulse I cannot resist, to spend at least my last breath in laying before you some part of the anxious thoughts with which I have been oppressed, and which more than any bodily distemper, have sunk me to the condition in which you know I am. I have no hand to write, but I am able to dictate from the bed on which I pass my nights and days.

What I say may have no weight; but it is possible that it may tend to put other men of more ability, and who are in a situation where their abilities may be more useful, into a train of thinking. What I dictate may not be pleasing either to the great or to the multitude; but looking back on my past public life, though not without many faults and errors, I have never made many sacrifices to the favour of the great, or to the humour of the people. I never remember more than two instances in which I have given way to popularity; and those two are the things of which, in the whole course of my life, now at the end of it, I have the most reason to repent. Such has been the habit of my public life, even when individual favour and popular countenance might be plausibly presented to me as the means of doing my duty the more effectually. But now, alas! of what value to me are all those helps or all those impediments. When the damp chill sweat of death already begins to glaze our visage, of what moment is it to us whether the vain breath of man blows hot or cold upon it? But our duties to men are not

extinguished with our regard to their opinions.

‘A country, which has been dear to us from our birth, ought to be dear to us, as from our entrance, so to our final exit from the stage upon which we have been appointed to act; and in the career of the duties which must in part be enjoyments of our new existence, how can we better start, and from what more proper post, than the performance of those duties which have made occupations of the first part of the course allotted to us?’

### *The Story of Eponina.*

THE following little history has in it something so peculiarly interesting and affecting, that it can scarcely be read without the most lively emotion.

During the struggles of Otho, Vitellius, and Vespasian, for the sovereignty of Rome, and in the unsettled state of the empire, Sabinus, a native of Langres, an ambitious and wealthy man, of high quality, put in his claim, among others, to the possession of the throne. Encouraged by his countrymen to this bold undertaking, he pretended, by casting an imputation on the chastity of his grand-mother, to trace his lineage from Julius Cæsar. Having revolted against the Romans, he caused himself, by his followers, to be saluted emperor.

But his temerity and presumption quickly received a check: his troops who were defeated and scattered in all directions, betook themselves to flight; while, of those who fell into the hands of the pursuers, not one was spared.—In the heart of Gaul, Sabinus might have found safety, had his tenderness for his wife permitted him to seek it. Espoused to Eponina, a lady of admirable beauty and accomplishments, from whom he could not prevail upon himself to live at a distance, he retired from the field of battle to his country-house.—Having here called together his servants, and the remnant of his people, he informed them of his disaster, and of the

miscarriage



miscarriage of his enterprise: while he declared to them his resolution of putting a voluntary period to his existence, to escape the tortures prepared for him by the victors, and avoid the fate of his unfortunate companions.—He, proceeded to thank them for their services, after which he gave them a solemn discharge: he then ordered fire to be set to his mansion, in which he shut himself up; and, of this stately edifice, in a few hours nothing remained but a heap of ashes and ruins.

The news of the melancholy catastrophe, being spread abroad, reached the ears of Eponina, who, during the preceding events, had remained at Rome. Her grief and despair on learning the fate of her husband whom she dearly loved; and who had fallen a victim to his tenderest for her, were too poignant to be long supported. In vain her friends and acquaintance offered her consolation; their efforts to reconcile her to her loss served but to aggravate her distress. She determined to abstain from nourishment, and to re-unite herself in the grave to him without whom she felt existence to be an intolerable burthen.

For three days she persevered in her resolution. On the fourth, Martial, a freedman, who had been a favourite domestic in the service of her husband, desired to be admitted by his mistress to a private conference, on affairs of the utmost importance.

In this interview, Eponina learned, with an emotion that had nearly shaken to annihilation her languid and debilitated frame, that Sabinus, whom she so bitterly lamented, was still living, and concealed in a subterraneous cavern under the ruins of his house, where he waited with impatience to receive and embrace his beloved and faithful wife. This scheme had been concerted in confidence with two of his domestics, in whose attachment Sabinus entirely confided. It had been hitherto concealed from Eponina, that, through her unaffected grief on the supposed death of her husband, greater credit might be given to a report on which his preservation entirely depend-

ed. To these welcome tidings Martial presumed to add his advice, that his lady should still preserve the external marks of sorrow, and conduct herself with the utmost art and precaution.

Eponina promised, with transport, to observe all that was required of her, however difficult might be the task of dissimulation; and to endure yet a short delay, lest suspicion should be awakened, of the meeting which she anticipated with so much tenderness and joy.

At length, devoured by a mutual anxiety, this affectionate pair, could no longer sustain a separation. By the management of the faithful freedman, Eponina was conveyed in the darkness of the night to the retreat of her husband, and brought back; with equal secrecy; to her own house, before the dawning of the ensuing day. These visits were repeated with the same precautions, and with great peril, during seven months, till it was at last determined, as a plan which would be attended with less inconvenience, and even with less danger, that Sabinus should be conveyed by night to his own house, and kept concealed in a remote and private apartment. But this project, in its execution, was found to abound in unforeseen difficulties: the extensive household and numerous visitors of Eponina; who feared to change her manner of life, kept her in continual terror of a discovery, and harassed her mind with insupportable inquietude. Sabinus was therefore again removed to his subterranean abode; whose darkness love illumined.

The intercourse between the husband and wife thus continued for nine years, during which interval the pregnancy of Eponina afforded them at one time the most cruel alarm. But this interesting and amiable woman, by a painful but ingenious stratagem, contrived to elude suspicion and satisfy inquiry. She prepared an ointment, which, by its external application, produced a swelling of the limbs, and dropsical symptoms, and thus accounted for the enlargement of her shape. As the

hour of her delivery drew near, she shut herself, under pretence of a visit to a distant province, in the cavern of her husband; where, without assistance, and suppressing her groans, she gave birth to twin sons, whom she nurtured and reared in this gloomy retreat.

Conjugal and maternal affection, thus united, while time and impunity had in some measure allayed her fears, drew her more frequently to the place which contained the objects of her cares, till her absences gave rise to curiosity and suspicion. She was at length traced to the cavern of the ill-fated Sabinus, who, being seized and loaded with irons, was, with his wife and children, conveyed to Rome.

Eponina, distracted at the consequence of her imprudence, rushed into the presence of the emperor Vespasian, and, presenting to him her children, prostrated herself at his feet. With the eloquence of a wife and a mother, she pleaded the cause of her husband, and, after having extenuated his fault, as proceeding from the disorders of the times rather than from personal ambition, from the calamities of civil war, and the evils of oppression, she thus proceeded to address the emperor:— 'But we have waited, sire, till these boys shall be able to join to those of their mother their sighs and tears, in the hope of disarming your wrath by our united supplications. They come forth, as from a sepulchre, to implore your mercy, on the first day in which they have ever beheld the light. Let our sorrow, our misfortunes, and the sufferings we have already undergone, move you to compassion, and obtain from you the life of a husband and a father.' The spectators melted into tenderness and pity at the affecting spectacle; every heart was moved, every eye was moist, but that of a pitiless tyrant, deaf to the voice of nature, and inaccessible to her claims.

In vain did this heroic and admirable woman humble herself before a monster, whose heart ambition had seared, inexorable in cruelty, and stern in his resolves. To political security the rights of humanity were sacrificed, and

the husband and father coldly doomed to death.

Eponina, determined to share the death of her husband, wiped away her tears, and, assuming an air of intrepidity, thus addressed the emperor:— 'Be assured,' said she, in a firm and dignified tone, 'that I know how to condemn life. With Sabinus I have existed these nine years in the bowels of the earth, with a delight and tranquillity untasted by tyrants amidst the splendors of a throne; and with him I am ready to unite myself, in death, with no less cheerfulness and fortitude.'

This act of ill-timed severity threw a stain upon the character and memory of Vespasian, whose temper in other respects had not been accounted sanguinary. The generous affection and heroism of Eponina were consecrated in the admiration of future ages.

---

*Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from page 435.)*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, MAY 5, 1803.

A COMMITTEE for the relief of Scotch schoolmasters agreed, that their salaries should be raised from a minimum of 100 to 200 Scotch marks, and from a maximum of 300 to 400.

On the proceeding of the clergy residence bill, sir W. Scott proposed a clause which gives the rector a leave of absence for three months: this was strenuously opposed by the attorney-general; after which

Sir W. Scott entered into an historical vindication of the whole of the bill. A division ensued, by which an amendment of six weeks, proposed by the attorney-general, was lost, and the original clause adopted.

## RUPTURE WITH FRANCE.

6.] The chancellor of the exchequer said, that on Monday (to which day he should move an adjournment) he confidently expected to be authorized to lay before the house a message from the throne. He then stated the fact



of the intended departure of the ambassadors; adding, that, according to probability, lord Whitworth had quitted Paris some days since; and concluded with his motion.

Mr. Fox opposed the adjournment on the same principles as lord Spencer in the upper house.

Lord Hawkesbury said, that no official communication could be made previous to lord Whitworth's arrival, which could not happen before to-morrow evening.

Mr. Grey thought ministers laboured under too great a responsibility to suffer an adjournment of three days, and moved the amendment of 'to-morrow.'

Mr. Canning spoke to the same purpose as Mr. Grey.

The secretary at war saw no reason for the house to sit on an unusual day, because the French ambassador had demanded passports.

After a long discussion, during which the galleries were cleared, the original motion was carried by a large majority.

9.] The chancellor of the exchequer craved the indulgence of the house, and made the same apology for deferring his communication as that adduced by lord Pelham in the house of peers.

No reply or opposition whatever was made to his address.

11.] An order was made for a return of all freeholders of the respective counties of Ireland.

Mr. Fitzgerald wished that the provisions of the bill for preventing vexatious arrests could be extended to Ireland; which might be done by the insertion of a few words.

The East India volunteers and lunatic estate bills were read a third time, and passed.

In the progress of the Irish courts of law bill, many objections were made to the clause which grants a compensation not exceeding 3000*l.* to persons holding offices during pleasure in the court of exchequer in Ireland: it was, however, agreed to, with some slight amendments.

On the motion of the chancellor of the exchequer, the bill for affording facilities to mercantile transactions was ordered to be taken into consideration on Monday.

12.] The attorney-general moved to bring in a bill to indemnify those who have been instrumental in executing the orders of council relative to the prohibition of the exportation of naval stores: he stated the circumstances which led to the prohibition; which were, that application having been made by the Danish ambassador to permit the exportation of corn to Norway, permission was granted: but advantage being taken of the liberty, the exportation was restrained. The same advantage had been taken with respect to the exportation of saltpetre, which led to the same consequences: though he admitted the prohibition was illegal.

Mr. Coke opposed the bill, considering it as one of patronage: he complained that the landed interest had been neglected by ministers.

Mr. Fox thought that unless a general law was provided for the exportation of corn, the house could not judge on the subject. He censured the proceeding as injurious to our agriculture.

Leave was given to bring in the bill.

13.] The militia relief and Irish courts of law bill, were read a third time and passed.

Lord Gower moved, that the house should not adjourn till Monday. Alluding to the proceedings of last Friday, he noticed, that the conjectures of the following day had been in contradiction to all the conjectures and probabilities of ministers; and thought his present motion warranted by the hourly expectation of important intelligence.

The chancellor of the exchequer opposed the object of the motion, and thought lord G. had been ill advised with respect to it: as to its form, it was quite unparliamentary. He peremptorily denied the assertion respecting the intelligence of Saturday contradicting the conjectures of ministers;

but

but admitted that his opinion of lord Whitworth having left Paris originated from the application made by general Andreossi for passports. During the week, new occurrences had taken place to cause delay; but he begged to abstain from any explanation on the subject. As to the motion, 'he was convinced that there was no probability of any arrival in the course of Saturday which *would enable ministers to make a formal communication.*' He should therefore oppose it.

Mr. Canning observed, that the ministers had not stated, with sufficient precision, what was the nature of the intelligence on which he would found his long promised communication.

The chancellor, in reply, observed, that a communication from the throne to parliament can be founded on only one of two circumstances—the satisfactory settlement of the pending differences between the two countries on the one hand, or, on the other, the actual arrival of lord Whitworth in London.

Mr. Grey opposed the delay, on the ground that the intelligence might arrive to-night or to-morrow. He observed, that several members knew of the stoppage of lord Whitworth while ministers were in total ignorance of the circumstance; and thought it too much to keep the nation so long in a state of suspense.

After some further conversation, lord Gower withdrew his motion.

16.] The chancellor of the exchequer presented a message from his majesty, informing them of the unsuccessful termination of the discussions, &c. Ordered to be taken into consideration on Monday next.

17.] In a committee on the subject of the message relative to mercantile transactions, the chancellor of the exchequer said, it was proposed to make considerable alterations in the rates of duties. Those on wine would be augmented 30s. per pipe on its importation in London and all the ports in the kingdom; the duty on skins and furs would be increased, as well as those on wood used in shipping, and chymical oils prepared from spices. A duty of

five per cent. *ad valorem*, would be laid on diamonds, &c. while the duties on unmanufactured goods from India would be reduced from 45 to 20 per cent.; on manufactured from 61 to 50 per cent. On China wares, from 109 to 50; and on India linens and cottons, from 125 to 50. The duty on East India sugar would be raised 2s. per hoghead, and on various articles in the schedule would be laid a duty of 20 per cent.

19.] Mr. Grey moved for a variety of papers which he conceived necessary to support the assertions contained in his majesty's declaration, of the hostile intentions of France against this country: referring to the alledged violence offered to his majesty's vessels; to the appointment of commercial French agents; to the want of the date of the intercepted instruction to Fauvellet; and other points: he required the production of the representations made by our government on these subjects, and of the answers given; as likewise the substance of the information on which the declaration in the king's message of the 8th March was founded, that there were extraordinary preparations making in the ports of France and Holland; the assertion being most decidedly contradicted by France.

Lord Hawkesbury observed, that the uncontradicted assertion of lord Whitworth, that British vessels and property had been subject to unjustifiable violence in France, was ample evidence of the fact. With regard to the French commercial agents, they were withdrawn on representation being made that their appointment could only be warranted by a commercial treaty; and as to any further information respecting the armaments in the enemy's ports, it could not be rendered without destroying useful channels of intelligence; his lordship, however, professed his willingness to furnish all papers respecting the Cape of Good Hope, and in fact every other which might be necessary to explain the views and conduct of ministers, provided only that such production was



not attended with injury to the public service. His lordship mentioned a recent communication of the American minister, that France had ceded Louisiana to America, in lieu of the debt she owed her.

Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Windham, and Dr. Lawrence, supported Mr. Grey's motion for papers.—Lord Castlereagh, Mr. Addington, the secretary at war, and Mr. W. Grant, opposed it generally, without resisting the production of some of them; and on a division, that for the papers on the armaments was negatived, and the others agreed to.

20.] Mr. Pitt took the oaths and his seat.

The secretary at war, in allusion to the bill for equipping, &c. the militia, observed, that its principal object would be to complete the country *quintas*, in some of which considerable deficiencies prevailed. He mentioned several other points of a subordinate nature, and afterwards obtained leave to bring in the bill.

#### STATE PAPERS.

Lord Hawkesbury presented the papers moved for by Mr. Grey, to which was added a dispatch relative to the aggression of the French, brought forward by command of his majesty.

Mr. Grey wished to have them printed, and thought it highly important that the house should know the verbal communications between the different ministers. By the method that had been pursued, a great responsibility rested upon ministers; as it might appear that what was agitated on this side of the water, was totally different from that on the other.

Lord Hawkesbury thought there were no grounds for such a proceeding, and that it could not be complied with. He denied that any direct negotiations had been carried on between himself and Andreossi.

Mr. Sheridan thought sufficient time had not been given to consider the papers, and wished the debate to be postponed till Wednesday.

On a question from Earl Temple, as to the reasons for Mr. Talbot and Mr. Portalis remaining in the respective countries,

Lord Hawkesbury clearly stated, that they did not remain there in any public capacity; and on being asked by Mr. Grey, whether a counter-project had been presented? he said that Lord Whitworth, while on his journey, received a proposition, 'that this country should retain Malta for the term proposed, provided France possessed Otranto and Tarentum for the same period.'

Much farther conversation ensued on the same heads, during which Mr. Sheridan remarked, that either the nation was trifled with by ministers, or insulted by France.

General Gascoyne moved for certain papers, dated previous to the signing of the treaty; they principally related to the remonstrances of the Maltese deputies.

Some papers relative to the West India islands were granted, and the rest of the motion negatived.

#### POETRY.

##### *Ode on the Prospect of War.*

**H**ARK! the battle's mingled hum  
Echoes from the Gallic shore:  
Sounds the 'spirit-stirring drum,'

Neighing steed, and cannon's roar?

Lo! what tempests gather round,  
Black, and big with England's fate!  
England, rouse thee at the sound;  
Lo! the Gaul is at the gate!

Ere the shaft of war be sped,  
Meet it, and prevent the blow:  
Pow'rs of Europe, lend your aid  
To destroy the common foe.

By the festering heaps that lie  
Stretch'd on Hohenlinden's plain,  
Haste to join thine old ally,  
Austria, be thyself again.

By the ghosts of those that bled  
On Marengo's fatal day,  
Austria rise, revenge the dead!  
Austria, wipe thy shame away!

Is Italia's sun of glory  
Set: and shall it rise no more?  
Romans, think of your proud story;  
Emulate the deeds of yore.

See your temples by the foe  
Plunder'd, nodding to their fall :  
Red with blood your rivers flow :  
Desolation, covers all.

Sons of Othman's ancient line  
Lift your crescents in the air :  
Arabs, Copts, your squadrons join :  
Swell the glittering ranks of war !

See the bones of Jaffa's slain,  
Heap'd and bleaching to the sky :  
Sidney's prowess shall again  
Guide your arms to victory.

Think, Batavians, how your fires  
Once their chains of bondage broke ;  
Rouse, O rouse your ancient fires,  
And shake off a heavier yoke.

Humbled Spain, where is thy pride ?  
Canst thou bend the vassal-knee ?  
See the nations all deride  
Thy peerage and thy chivalry.

Rufs, and thou his neighbour king,  
Flourish high your flaming brand,  
Each his dusky-eagles bring  
To pounce upon the guilty land.

Hear an exil'd monarch groan—  
(Lift your waving banners high)  
Hurl a tyrant from his throne,  
And succour fallen majesty.

Nations—Britain leads ye on—  
Each to join the lists prepare :  
Rouse ye, ere the fight be done—  
Hurry, hurry to the war ?

#### *Return of War.*

**H**ARK ! 'tis the cannon's horrid  
roar

The frightful earth again alarms ;  
The martial bands from Gallia's shore  
Excite all England's sons to arms ;  
The thund'ring tube was scarcely cold,  
The fatal hail scarce ceas'd to fly,  
When Mars—' To arms ye brave and  
bold,

'Tis yours to conquer or to die !'

Scarce had the foldier and the tar  
Inhal'd a breeze of native air,  
Or mother wept o'er Henry's fear,  
Or lover kiss'd his constant fair,  
Or wife enjoy'd a mate's embrace,  
Or child a father's beaming eye,  
August, 1803.

When through the air's unbounded  
space, [die.]

The alarm was, 'Conquer, or we  
Scarce had the drum's discordant  
found

Forborne the ambient air to rend,  
Or lovely Peace, with olive crown'd,  
Been welcom'd as a long lost friend ;  
Commerce again, with fav'ring gales,  
Had scarcely brought her treasures  
nigh,

When cruel War again assails ;  
For we must fight, or tamely die.

The sword scarce sheath'd from bloody  
fight, [clang,

Again meets sword with hideous  
Again maintaining England's right,  
The foldier feels the dying pang.

Ceres' rich stores that strew'd the  
plains,

Now mangled heaps of slain supply,  
And hills re-echoing shepherds' strains,  
Resound 'We'll conquer, or we'll  
die.'

Then since it is by Heav'n decreed  
That war shall fill th' ensanguin'd  
plain,

Let us not tamely drooping bleed,  
But fight and beat them once again.

Rous'd by a Howe—a Nelson's fame,  
Let's scorn from Gallic slaves to fly ;  
Whilst England's shores shall still pro-  
claim,

'We'll conquer, or we'll nobly die.'

So shall sweet Peace on Britain smile,  
Unlike the peace that late we priz'd,  
Plenty and commerce bless'd is

When French ambition is crush'd.  
Then England's land with victory  
crown'd,

Shall stand in Europe's balance high,  
While Britain's sons repeat the sound,  
We'll freedom gain, or fighting die.'

#### *Anacreontic.*

**L**ET the dull, the grave declare,  
That 'tis vain to chase—Care ;  
'Sober Reason's sway the true guide—'  
Love, and joy, and wine derive  
Gravest maxims, Wisdom's rules,  
Let them call us Folly's tools :

3 R

While



While we've youth, and health, and  
wine,  
Rosy God! our vows are thine.

Let them preach of saints and prudes—  
Whilst their logic thus intrudes,  
We the more indulge your sway,  
God of love, and God of day.  
They, bereft your care, betray  
But envy, while we still display  
How much we own your favours dear,  
Sacrificing through the year. J. P. B.

Eager to deck the fav'rite bow'r;  
With ev'ry opening bud and flow'r;  
Explore each shrub and balmy sweet,  
To scatter o'er my mossy seat;  
And teach around in wreaths to stray,  
The rich pomegranate's pliant spray.

At noon, reclin'd in yonder glade,  
Panting beneath the tamarind's shade;  
Or where the palm-tree's nodding head  
Guards from the sun my verdant bed;  
I quaff, to slake my thirsty soul,  
The cocoa's full nectareous bowl.

At eve, beneath some spreading tree,  
I read the inspir'd poesie  
Of Milton, Pope, or Spenser wild,  
And Shakespeare, Fancy's brightest  
child:

To tender Sterne I lend an ear,  
Or drop o'er Heloise the tear;  
Sometimes with Anna tune the lay,  
And close in song the chearful day.

'Tis thus the circling year is spent  
In harmony and sweet content;  
And when (should fortune so ordain)  
I view my native realms again,  
I'll ne'er forget the tranquil hours  
I spent in India's spicy bow'rs:  
Nor e'en prefer the world's great stage  
To this sequester'd hermitage.

*Inscription, written on an Hermitage in  
one of the Islands of the West-Indies.  
By Maria Riddell\*.*

WITHIN this rural cot I rest,  
With solitude to cool my  
breast, [bow'r,  
And, while beneath th' umbrageous  
Content beguiles each roseate hour;  
And while with Anna oft I rove,  
Soft friendship's mutual sweets to  
prove:  
I scorn the pageants of the great,  
Nor envy power and empty state.

No thoughtless mortals e'er invade  
The sacred limits of this glade;  
No busy footsteps here are seen,  
To print the flow'r enamell'd green:  
But, far remote from pomp and noise,  
No care my happiness destroys:  
Save when the lov'd idea reigns  
Of distant Albion's blissful plains,  
Far, far remov'd; perhaps no more  
Destin'd to hail my natal shore.  
(Perhaps, Horatio, thy dear form  
No more these languid eyes may  
charm,  
No more this faithful bosom warm! }

Here, safe in this sequester'd vale,  
The stock-doves pour their tender tale;  
Here, too, the peaceful halcyons rest,  
And weave, secure, their downy nest;  
Or sportive now, on azure wing;  
Flutter in many an airy ring:  
Expanding, gorgeous, as they fly,  
Their sapphire plumage to the sky.  
Soon as Aurora wakes the dawn,  
I press, with nimble feet, the lawn,

N O T E.

\* The authoress was then but sixteen.

### *The Kiss and the Blush.*

MY gentle Grace, I did but seek,  
From off that delicate fair  
cheek,  
To steal a kiss: and lo! your face  
All o'er with shame and anger  
glows!  
What have I done my gentle Grace,  
But turn'd a lily to a rose?  
And well you know, we all declare  
That face too delicately fair.  
Your cheeks—your forehead too—were  
flush'd:  
Your neck, and e'en your bosom,  
blush'd!  
And shame may claim the larger part  
In that fair neck, and all above:  
But the blush so near the heart,  
O let it be a blush of love!  
Pygmalion thus lit up with life,  
The statue that became his wife.

*Foreign*

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

## FRANCE.

PERHAPS a war has hardly ever existed between two neighbouring nations for so long a space of time as three months from the declaration, so entirely barren of events as the present between France and England. Except the capture of a few ships, chiefly traders, in the number of which the balance is greatly in favour of England, the war has hitherto been confined to words only—and we will venture to pronounce that it will so continue a still longer time. This state of things arises chiefly from the relative situation of the two countries. England is not able to encounter France on land; and France is not capable of contesting with her by sea. The period, therefore, since the declaration of hostilities, has passed in mutual preparations—threats on the one side, and defiance on the other. The project for the invasion of England is said to be popular in France—we cannot help being surprised at this circumstance. The variations in national sentiment, it is true, are often such as to confound the philosopher; and the wonderful change in the French, from the enthusiasm of liberty which blazed forth in 1789, and which run to a most licentious excess in 1792 and 3; to the abject slavery to which the nation is now reduced, is perhaps as extraordinary as any that stands recorded in history. Yet that a civilized nation should be led to regard with pleasure the massacre and ruin of a neighbour, and that from the sordid motive of gain and plunder, is extraordinary indeed; that a nation which so lately professed itself *free*, should be ardent to extinguish the only free country in Europe, must be shocking to the friends of liberty even in France, if any still remain.

In the project of plunder, the French, were they likely to achieve the conquest of Great Britain, would still be disappointed. The wealth of England consists not in the precious metals, nor in portable commodities; but in its credit, its industry; in its

canals and public works; in its colonial produce; in the accumulation of heavy merchandize, which lies in its warehouses, and could never be made a booty for soldiers. The plunder of an Italian palace, or a villa of Spain, would afford more actual treasure than that of a large town in England. Plate and jewels are not our passion. The quantity of current specie in the kingdom is extremely small; in the bullion-office at the bank they would find little but the bare walls: and in the ransacking of the metropolis itself, we could venture to predict, that a large army would not divide FIVE SHILLINGS a man!

While this we are confident is a true statement of the matter with respect to plunder, the invasion of England is a most gigantic undertaking; such as the ambition of Louis XIV. at a time when the kingdom was almost equally divided into two factions, did not dare to undertake, even for the restoration of his friend, and the establishment of the popish religion. The English are not a nation of Sybarites; they love their comforts, but they are not debauched by effeminate pleasures. Even the highest and most opulent among us are engaged in manly amusements. Our young nobility, when they appeared at Valenciennes, and in Egypt, did not shew themselves unworthy of the valour of their ancestors; and is there a single instance of a British army running panic struck from the field! The nation never was, at any period of its history, except perhaps in the latter years of the seven year's war, under lord Chatham's administration, so united as at this crisis. The friends of liberty, those who were stigmatized as Jacobins, are now the most forward to resent and to resist the odious tyranny of Bonaparte. It ought to be a strong and impressive lesson to the first consul, (if the first consul were a statesman,) that the British ministry are at this period not afraid to trust the whole people with arms in their hands. If there were a disaffected party in the kingdom, this would be a most desperate measure; but the minister and the parliament know there is none.



If we turn our eyes to another branch of the public defence, the undertaking will appear still more desperate, indeed bordering on insanity.—The navy of England never was in so flourishing a state as at present. If Louis XIV. then, after the action on Beechey-head—if the late king of France, when the navy of France and Spain rode triumphant in the British channel—if while a desperate mutiny pervaded our fleets the jacobin government did not dare to attempt an invasion, with what but discomfiture and disgrace can the first consul flatter himself at present? To land in England the French expedition must escape the vigilance of our cruizers, an escape which is almost miraculous for a single ship. Should a landing be attempted, before it can be accomplished, there is a probability that an English fleet would appear and throw the whole expedition into a fatal confusion. Should they even at any one point effect a landing, their flotilla will be instantly destroyed, and all reinforcement cut off at sea. The English peasantry would turn out in such myriads as to throw up in a single night impenetrable intrenchments. The regular army would be supported by a numerous and well trained militia, and by a warlike people assembled *en masse*. What success can be expected from so preposterous a project? Where is the general who will undertake such a command; or under what guidance will an army trust themselves in the very jaws of destruction?

Yet we are told the invasion of England is popular in France. If it be really so, it must arise from the gross ignorance in which the military and the people are kept, from those fatal councils which have destroyed the liberty of the press. Fatal we must pronounce them, both to the government and the people, for where the means of information are cautiously withheld, the government will suffer from ignorance as well as the people. From this very circumstance we think it not improbable that the invasion of England will be attempted; and that attempt will be the destruction of France.

The first consul, in the mean time prosecutes his journey along the coasts of France, and to the Netherlands.—This as a means of acquiring popularity is not impolitic, and if his manners were more popular, it would be yet more so. He travels however in such state that the expences are enormous, and the burthens upon the unfortunate districts which he visits, are not calculated to put the people in good humour. The addresses presented to the first consul and his lady exhibit a most melancholy instance of the abject state of slavery and degradation in which the nation is plunged.

The first consul reached Calais on Friday, July 1, in great pomp. He was preceded by 300 infantry, encircled by his corps of Mamelukes, and attended by a numerous train of general officers and others: the whole cavalcade amounting to about 800 men. He dined at Quillac's (late Deslin's) hotel, after dinner inspected the batteries, &c. and took a short trip in a boat round the pier. He left Calais the following morning.

At Boulogne the chief consul was presented with an opportunity of witnessing the spirit and enterprize of the nation he is preparing to conquer. On his arrival there, it was thought necessary to shew him with what perfect safety vessels could ride in the road before that place, which was protected by six batteries, mounting 30 pieces of heavy artillery. For this purpose a grand spectacle was exhibited, and four or five armed vessels were hauled out to bid defiance to the English cruizers. At that moment capt. Owen, in the *Immortalité* frigate made his appearance, attacked the armed vessels, and drove them all ashore under the very guns that were to prove their protection, where they were left dry by the tide, and so greatly damaged that they were afterwards drawn into the inner harbour to be repaired.

After visiting Dunkirk, Lisle, &c. the chief consul proceeded through Flushing, Ghent, &c. on his way to Brussels, where he was expected to arrive on the 19th of July.

It is long since we stated our opinion that Bonaparte would not be satisfied with any thing short of kingly authority. He has totally destroyed the republican regime, and can expect no support on that principle. A report was prevalent some months ago that a proposal had been made to Louis XVIII. at Warsaw, to renounce to the usurper, for himself and his posterity, all right and claim to the succession to the throne of France. The report was treated as an idle fabrication, intended merely to throw a degree of ridicule on the chief consul. By a publication lately issued by the ci-devant count d'Artois or monsieur, as he styles himself, it appears that such a proposal was actually made, and with the meanness of a threat of inflicting still further hardships on the exiled family, should it be refused. The proposal was answered and rejected with great moderation, firmness, and dignity; and the several branches of the family have bound themselves by a solemn act to adhere to the answer of their sovereign, and never to relinquish their right to the throne. This paper throws some light on the complaint made by the French government, which may be seen in the papers relative to the negotiation, of the protection given by England to the exiled princes.

## GERMANY.

As the French, by the occupation of the Elbe, had blocked up the navigation of that river to the English. It was immediately determined that it should be blockaded by British ships of war. A communication to this effect was made by lord Hawkesbury to the foreign ministers on the 23th of June, and a notice conveying similar information was posted up at Lloyd's at the same time. This measure it appears has caused a considerable sensation on the continent. The French by their intrigues have been exciting the Northern powers; and some of their journals proceed so far as to assert that a new confederacy is formed, on the old principle, that *free bottoms make free goods*. These powers, it is true, may possibly entertain some jealousy of the

naval power of England; but they cannot be totally blind to the ambition of the first consul. They cannot fail to see that if Great Britain was crushed, there would probably not be left an independent state in Europe. They must also be aware that however favourable the period might be for enforcing this claim, which was embraced by the politic Catherine, when the fleets of France and Spain rode triumphant in the British channel, that the present is by no means the crisis to renew it, when the British marine is superior to that of the whole world. A more probable report therefore is, that the courts of Berlin, &c. are endeavouring by negotiations with both parties to obtain that the navigation of the Elbe shall remain upon the same footing as in the course of the last war. It is supposed that a further motive with the British cabinet for blockading the Elbe, was an intimation that an expedition was intended from that port for the invasion of Scotland.

When the capitulation was made with the regency of Hanover, it is evident the first consul must have seen that it was impossible it could receive the ratification of the king of England, who regarded the invasion of that electorate as a violation of the neutrality of Germany, and on that plea had appealed to the guaranteeing powers. The French government, when it suited their purpose, admitted that the elector of Hanover, and the king of Great Britain were characters distinct from each other in a political point of view; but when an act of aggression might be profitable to France, it chose to insist on their actual identity. From the circumstance of the capitulation not being ratified however by the British court, the first consul has taken occasion to annul it altogether. At first he insisted on the Hanoverian army, surrendering as prisoners of war, and being sent to France, but finding them determined to resist this insolent proposition to the utmost, he at last contented himself with seizing their horses and army, and compelling them to disband.

We are sorry to add that the conduct



of the French in the electorate, has been such as is truly disgraceful to a people which calls itself civilized.—The following picture may be somewhat exaggerated; but we have reason to think that it is not destitute of foundation. It is extracted from a morning paper of celerity, and is said to contain the substance of several private but authentic letters.

‘Ever since the conquest, the electorate has been a scene of pillage and butchery, which is said to yield only to the state of Switzerland in Spring, 1798. The French soldiers have the most unbounded indulgence of their passions of rapacity, cruelty and lust. In the city of Hanover, and even in the public streets, women of the highest rank have been violated by the lowest of that brutal soldiery, in the presence of their husbands and fathers, and subjected at the same time to such additional and undescribable outrages as the brutal fury of the violators, enflamed by drunkenness, could contrive. We have seen the names of some of those unfortunate ladies; but the honour of their families, and the peace of their own future lives, (if they can have peace,) forbid us to publish them. The baron de K—, a well known partisan of French philosophy and politics, went to the commandant of Hanover, and claimed his protection, as an admirer of the French revolution. But he found no more favour in the sight of the aga of sultan Bonaparte’s janissaries, than the most loyal nobleman in Hanover. The French officer told him—‘all jacobinism is now out of fashion—Go about your business!’ Nor have we heard that the philosophers of Goettingen, the enthusiasts of equality and perfectibility, have been at all better treated.

‘What happens in the great towns, and what befalls persons of rank, are of course better known than the calamities of the body of the people. It is for this reason only that we have selected them. They are, in fact, a perfectly fair specimen of the treatment of the whole miserable people. Every

village exhibits the same scenes in miniature. The peasants, who have more spirit, patriotism, and loyalty, than their superiors, have already, in several parts of the country, been driven into insurrection: many villages have been burnt to the ground, and two districts have been delivered over to all the horrors of military execution. The whole electorate, which, for its natural disadvantages, is one of the most prosperous countries of the empire, will, by a few months of such tyranny, be laid absolutely waste.

‘In the midst of these atrocious scenes, so wretched is the degradation of the continent, that not a gazette, from Naples to Berlin, dares to insert a syllable of truth from Hanover!’

#### WEST INDIES.

By some intercepted letters of a very late date from St. Domingo, it appears, that the French army there is in the most deplorable state that can be conceived. One of them states that although 8 or 10,000 men had arrived from France within three months, yet having been distributed in the different ports (so great was the former deficiency) that no traces of a reinforcement appeared. The mulattoes, it is added, have thrown off the mask, and joined the brigands. The atrocities committed by the French soldiery were also enormous; and all complaints to the generals were answered by a threat—*de vous faire fusiller*.

‘Other accounts inform us, that to satisfy the discontents, and keep up the spirit of the troops, general Rochambeau was obliged to pledge himself that a reinforcement of 20,000 men was daily expected from France. What will he say, when he finds this impossible, from the present state of affairs?’

#### EGYPT.

A most alarming insurrection has taken place at Cairo, of which the following appears an authentic account. The Arnauts or Albanian troops had been disbanded about fifty days. Being impatient on account of their pay being delayed, they assembled on the morning of the 29th of April before the house of the testerdar, to claim their money;

money; not finding it in readiness, they arrested the testerdar, surrounded his house, and drove from thence his court. When Mehemet, the pacha of Cairo, was informed of this violence, he ordered the rebels to leave the city, adding that they should be immediately paid. This order they declared they should not obey, nor leave the house of the testerdar without receiving their money. The pacha then fired on them from the artillery of his palace.

This, instead of appeasing, rendered the Arnauts more desperate, and united them in a body. Taher Pacha, their chief, took possession of the castle, and pointed its guns against the palace of Mehemet. The firing on both sides continued for a day and a night. Taher traversed the city with a view of tranquillising the people. He strictly enjoined his troops not to do the smallest damage. They set fire, however, to the house of the testerdar and some others. Mehemet Pacha was abandoned by all his court, which put itself under the protection of Taher Pacha.

On the 1st of May, at four o'clock in the morning, the pacha of Cairo fled, no person knows where, and the rebels plundered and then burned his palace. The city has since remained tranquil, and Taher Pacha, the chief of the Arnauts, is at the head of the government. He has written to the commissaries for commercial affairs, to offer them his friendship, and to desire them to tranquillise the minds of all the christians of their respective nations.

It is not improbable that the French will endeavour to make this a pretence for another fraternal visit to that country. But, unfortunately, for them, lord Nelson is already in that neighbourhood to prevent them.

## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, July 22, 1803.

**E**ARL Kingston, yesterday, made an offer to government of raising within a given time, on his estates in Ireland, a regiment of 1000 men, and

after that shall have been completed, another of equal force.

Colonel Dirom, in his 'plan for the defence of Great Britain and Ireland,' remarks, that in Cornwall it is reckoned there are 80,000 miners, near Newcastle 60,000 colliers, and in the counties adjoining to Edinburgh at least 10,000 colliers, miners, and able labourers, so that before a hostile army could be landed upon these coasts with all its equipments, such a body of pioneers might be collected at any of the above places, as might encompass the foe with a rampart which it would be impossible to pass.

The merchants, underwriters, and other subscribers to Lloyd's having met for the purpose of setting on foot a general subscription, on an extended scale, for the encouragement and relief of those who may be engaged in the defence of the country, and who may suffer in the common cause, and of those who may signalize themselves during the present most important contest, instantly contributed upwards of 40,000*l.* 20,000*l.* of which has been subscribed by the subscribers to Lloyd's in the 3 per cent. consols stock.

23.] A French vessel from Athens, with a number of valuable antiquities, has been captured by the vessel which carried out mr. Elliott, our ambassador, to the court of Naples.

The earl Moira has solicited permission to serve in the first class of the army *en masse*.

## LEVY EN MASSE.

We have received a copy of the bill for the defence of the realm. The lieutenants, &c. are to execute this act in the same manner as they carry the militia act into execution. The provisions for counties are to be extend as usual to hundreds, &c.—General meetings of the lieutenancy are appointed; the first within the ten days after passing of the act. Heads of families to make true returns of all males in their house or lodging—on omission to forfeit 10*l.* in case of wilful neglect, 20*l.* Constables are employed to make returns of quakers. The constables are to make out yearly lists of the persons



in their district, arranging them in different classes. There are days of appeal, &c. as usual. Officers or constables may be sent to goal for a month, or fined 20*l.* for disobedience of orders.—Persons refusing to tell their name, or giving in a false one, to forfeit 10*l.*—Two justices may appoint deputies to quakers for carrying this act into execution. A fine of not more than 100*l.* nor less than 5*l.* to be inflicted upon all constables, &c. who shall refuse to make out the lists, or refuse to appear when summoned before a justice. His majesty may direct that any parishes may be provided with arms, to be kept within the church or chancel, under the care of constables or churchwardens, who are to forfeit a penalty of 50*l.* for a breach of duty.

Expence of keeping arms, &c. to be borne by the parish. The justices to inspect the state of the arms once a year, and to have power to make a rate.—His majesty may order the first class to be exercised, and deputy lieutenants to regulate the time and place, two hours on Sunday, and if thought necessary, men to be trained on other days.—Lieutenant or three deputy lieutenants may appoint officers in any parish to train the men. Deputy lieutenants acting may unite neighbouring parishes to form companies. Deputy lieutenants, or captains, may agree with any sergeant, &c. to exercise and train the men.—Persons obtaining a certificate from the captain, allowed by two deputy lieutenants, of his proficiency, excused from further attendance on the day of exercise.—Muskets to be marked, and if any men sell, pawn, or lose their arms, &c. or neglect to return them in good order, they shall forfeit not exceeding 40*s.* or to be committed for not exceeding one month:—Any one buying these arms to forfeit 10*l.* His majesty may order all persons enrolled for military service under this act, to be assembled and embodied in case of invasion, and put under the command of general officers and led to any part of Great Britain, and while embodied shall be subject to the mutiny act and articles of war.—No person

serving under this act to be compellable to serve out of Great Britain. Lieutenants or deputy lieutenants to fix upon signals of alarm in case of invasion. If persons enrolled shall not march, in pursuance of order, they shall be deemed deserters; and persons harbouring them shall forfeit 100*l.* Persons coming properly mounted, armed and accoutred, may serve in cavalry. On volunteer corps being formed of satisfactory numbers, in proportion to men enrolled for military service under this act, and under certain regulations, his majesty may exempt county or parish when formed.—Such volunteer corps liable to march on invasion, on summons of lord lieutenant, and punishable as deserters on neglect.—Persons enrolled when ordered out, to be entitled to the same pay as other infantry; and non-commissioned officers, and men maimed or wounded entitled to the benefit of Chelsea hospital.—When persons ordered out on actual service, receiver general to pay two guineas for the use of each man.—Upon the defeat or repulse of the enemy, persons called out shall be returned home, and shall be allowed one guinea over and above the usual rate of pay to carry them home.—Wives and families of persons enrolled, and serving under this act, entitled to relief. Lord lieutenants to have the command in their counties of men enrolled while within the county or otherwise, until specially ordered by his majesty.—Lord lieutenants may appoint deputy lieutenants to act as lieutenants of division of counties, who shall rank as field officers, and other deputy lieutenants as captains of militia. The clergy, the militia, the army of reserve, the volunteer corps, persons labouring under infirmities, medical men, actually practising as such, and being housekeepers, persons serving by substitutes in the militia, and all constables and peace officers, are exempted from the operations of the bill.—The act to continue in force until the ratification of a definitive treaty of peace with his majesty's enemies.

24.] The person who solicited the king of France to resign his crown to Bonaparte

Bonaparte was, it is said, the commander de Meyer, an officer in the Prussian service, and employed on his mission by the king of Prussia, at the instance of the chief consul.

The report of the loss of the Seine frigate, capt. Milne, we are sorry to say, is too true.

Two hundred carpenters employed by government marched in a body, on Monday last, from the yard of mr. Copeland, builder, in St. Martin's-lane, to Sheerness, where they are to be shipped for Gibraltar, to build barracks for the accommodation of the troops. Their contract is for 28s. a week, and to be sent home again free of expence; much satisfaction appeared among them at the nature of the service on which they were employed.

The general defence bill passed the house of lords yesterday, and received the assent this day. Several amendments have been made to it by their lordships, the most material of which is, that no person being an effective member of a volunteer association *shall be liable to serve in any regular or militia corps.*

August 1.] The coal whippers up and down the river, chiefly consisting of Irishmen, and those working on the docks, have offered their services to volunteer under any officers during the present war. Their particular wish is to be under the authority of the magistrates as their officers.

A letter from Dover, dated July 31, says, his grace the duke of Rutland is with his regiment (the Leicestershire) at Dover—living with his officers in a most harmonious way. Yesterday (Saturday) he gave a dinner at the Ship to near thirty, (the supplementary having marched into garrison that day). The dinner was excellent: a whole buck from his grace's park at Cheseley made no small addition. The wines were of the first quality, and his grace's attention and condescending politeness to the strangers just joined, added much to the pleasure of the day.—The number of supplementary already with the regiment are about 300; most of whom are very fine young fellows and in high spirits, at joining

August, 1802.

their countrymen. The amiable duchess is at present residing at Ramsgate, with her two lovely daughters, taking the benefit of the sea breezes and bathing.

The *Hamburgh Correspondent* presents the following paragraph, under the date of Paris, 19th July:

'The number of workmen now employed in our republic, in building flat-bottomed vessels and gun-boats is estimated at 180,000: the boats and vessels for the expedition against England, which will be ready in autumn, will amount to at least 4000.'

Reports have of late been very actively circulated in the city, of Moreau having raised a party in Paris, and declared against Bonaparte. There is reason to suppose some plan for carrying off the chief consul is on foot. Letters from the Hague mention, that the French chef d'escadre Donadieu, who belonged to the troops which were destined for Louisiana, has been arrested, on an accusation of being engaged in the plot against the life of the first consul. He has been conveyed to Brussels under the guard of an officer and four gens d'armes.

The *Hamburgh mail* says, the earl of Bristol, (bishop of Derry) died at Rome on the 9th ult. in the 75th year.

Prince Camille Borghese, of Rome, is to marry Bonaparte's sister, madam Leclerc.

It is the intention of government to construct barracks round the whole of the Sussex Bay, from Beachy Head to Sealesea. The building contractor has left town with 3000 carpenters, and 20 ship-loads of timber will be forwarded immediately.

A letter from Ratisbon, dated July 25, says 'his majesty, the king of Great Britain, has formally appealed to a diet of the empire, against that violation of the freedom and neutrality of the empire which is committed in the seizure of Hanover by the French.

A military council has at length been determined upon. It is to be composed according to the reports in circulation among military men, of the following



officers : generals sir G. Osborne, hon. Wm. Harcourt, and Geo. Ainslie—lieut. gen. sir J. Pulteney, and R. Donkin—and major gen. sir W. Fawcett and Henry Read.

Major Halcot has got permission from government to raise a regiment of Dutch infantry by volunteers from Dutch ships of war.

6.] The French national brig of war Epervier, citizen Jerome Bonaparte, (brother to the first consul of France, commander, has been captured by the Egyptienne frigate, captain Fleming. The Frenchmen, aware of the political consequences that must accrue from the capture of a prince of the present blood consular of France, affect to say, that the noble citizen left the vessel (where or when they do not say) on her passage. This, however, is mere pretence, and he is doubtless disguised among the crew, with an intention of effecting his escape. We knew from the best authority, that Jerome Bonaparte, some months ago, boarded commodore Hood's squadron, off Martinique, from this very vessel, and questioned him with a little Corsican insolence, as to the reason of an English squadron cruising off a French island during peace.

His majesty's camp equipage is ordered to be got in readiness for his journey to Coxheath.

The Marquis of Abercorn has made a tender of his services to government.

Yesterday a person named Carty was brought to the office in Marlborough-street, London, by the coachman of the Gloucester coach, with attempting to pass bad silver on the road. The officer that took this man into custody, produced 3l. 7s. in silver, which he found on the prisoner, part of which was counterfeit. He said that he was an Irish farmer, and had left Ireland in consequence of the late disturbance, and that he had received the silver in change for Irish notes before he left the country. The prisoner further said that he was an independent man, and could find bail in London to any amount. He had a great many papers about him, among which was a

letter from Paris. He was accordingly ordered to find bail against evening for his appearance on Tuesday to undergo a further examination : but on failing to produce the necessary security, he was remanded to prison.

8.] We received some late accounts from France and through a very authentic source, that speak in *very positive terms* of the several places where the embarkation of the invading armies are to take place :

From Havre de Grace, twenty thousand men, on board a fleet consisting of gun-boats and other vessels, of various denominations, sail in a direction, as nearly as possible, to the Sussex coast. They are to land if possible, near Brighton.

From Boulogne, Calais, Dunkirk, Ostend, and Holland, the several flotillas are to proceed to the opposite shores, without making any junction during the passage—nor are they to make any attempt to assist each other, in case of an attack by the British fleet, but to proceed directly for the English coast.

We therefore learn, by these dispatches, the several points where it is proposed a landing shall take place, and which seems to be confined to Sussex, Kent, and Essex. Such of the armies as are fortunate enough to get footing on the English shores are to make a junction with every possible dispatch, and afterwards fight their way to the British metropolis.

It is likewise positively asserted, that Bonaparte will command the invading armies in person, and that he has not arranged his staff, nor appointed the generals who are to act under him. It is, however, believed, that general Vandamme will have a distinguished command in the enterprise, and sail in the same division with the first consul.

The whole of these divisions will sail when the evenings increase in length, and the nights are dark.

9.] We have received letters from our correspondent at Gibraltar, of so late a date as the 21st and 25th of July. The Spaniards are raising an army

army of 80,000 men, and it would appear by our letters, that the service for which this force is intended is to oppose the entrance of any French troops into Spain.

A report prevailed yesterday that the enemy's fleet was at sea, and off the isle of Wight.

A number of foreign emissaries have been apprehended both in Ireland and in England, and no doubt remains that France not only is the chief instigator of rebellion in Ireland, but is attempting the same thing in England, also. Several Frenchmen are in custody—some of them have been examined at lord Pelham's office; they have been detected making their escape from Ireland, and attempt to reach the continent by way of Yarmouth, Harwich, and Hastings. Pistols, powder, ball, and a dagger, were found upon the persons taken up at Hastings.

20.] Our letters from Torbay mention some French vessels being at sea, with troops on board, supposed to be bound for Ireland. This, however, is only conjecture, and the force cannot be above 1500 men, unless, indeed, they have other detachments out. A divided force, however, can do but little mischief.

A letter, dated July 9, from an officer of the Mediterranean fleet, on board the Donegall, two miles from Toulon, states, that they have been cruising off that port two months. The squadron consisted of

The Kent	Adm. sir R. Bickerton.
The Donegall	—sir R. J. Strachan.
The Superb	Capt. Keats.
The Triumph	—sir R. Barlow
The Monmouth	—Hort.
The Gibraltar	—Ryves.
The Agincourt	—Briggs.
The Belleisle	—Whitby.
The Renown	—White.
The Medusa, Amphion, and Termagant frigates, and the Weasel brig.	

They were every day within two miles of the enemy's fleet, which consisted of nine sail of the line and five frigates ready for sea; one of them is a first rate.

Lord Nelson joined them on the day

the letter was written. The Victory was every day expected to join them, and admiral Campbell.

A notice was stuck up yesterday morning at the post office, signed by the secretary, mr. Freeling, that the communication with France by the way of Dover and Calais, is at an end—and that a mail will henceforth be dispatched twice a week for Gottenburgh in Sweden.

Nine counties, namely Yorkshire, Lancashire, Devonshire, Kent, Stafford, Norfolk, Gloucester, Surry, and Essex, furnish upwards of one million of men capable of bearing arms; and London and its environs will, it is computed, produce upwards of two hundred thousand warriors.

Lancashire, according to the return made to the lord lieutenant of the county under the national defence bill, contains 112,697 men capable of bearing arms, 102,322 incapable; 4166 men willing to serve on horseback; 11,055 willing to serve with, and provide arms; 18,011 pioneers, &c. 23,410 guides, overseers to drive cattle, &c.; 238 who will supply each a four horse waggon, with drivers; 220 ditto of three horses; 975 with carts and 3 horses; 2558 ditto, with two horses; 1399 ditto various; 24,450 tons of barges, with numerous ovens, 170 mills, &c. The live stock in the county, comprizes 638 oxen, 95,527 cows, 54,978 young cattle and colts; 80,972 sheep and goats, 30,982 pigs, 5474 young horses, and 26,659 draught horses.

The great example set by the duke of Northumberland is followed by all wealthy and distinguished patriots. The duke of Devonshire has nearly completed a corps of 500 men at Chesterfield—earl of Westmoreland commands a corps of his tenantry of 600; earl Fitzwilliam commands a corps of cavalry at Peterborough—sir G. Heathcote, as major commandant, is raising a corps in the town of Bourne and Fotheringham, to be called the Lincolnshire Rangers; and mr. Pitt is recruiting among the Cinque ports, where he will muster 600 volunteers.

12.] Several of the homeward bound  
Jamaica



Jamaica fleet are, we are happy to state, arrived. Six sail have put into Plymouth; nine passed that port the day before yesterday; one is arrived in the river. Some of the ships ran it. Seventy-six sailed about a month ago from Jamaica, under convoy of a ship of the line and two frigates. A part of the fleet separated in a gale of wind, which, we are sorry to state, dismasted many of the ships. The Duckingfield, which is arrived in the river, parted with the fleet on the 31st of last month, in a gale off the Western Islands.—There is every reason to believe that the whole fleet will arrive safe, for from Plymouth to Cape Finistere, the channel, and coasts of France, Spain, and Portugal, swarm with British ships of war.

Our cruisers continue to be extremely successful: two Guernsey privateers have taken and sent into Jersey, two St. Domingo ships of 700 tons each.—*La Pique*, of 44 guns, has sent into Plymouth, a brig from St. Domingo; she was left in sight of and chasing nine more sail of St. Domingo ships.

The court of inquiry, which has been sitting since the 20th of last month, to investigate the several allegations exhibited, concerning abuses stated to have been committed in the recruiting department in Ireland, on Wednesday finished the hearing of the evidence which lieutenant-general Johnson, major Poole, and major Rochfort, were commanded to prosecute against major John Bradshaw, who had raised levies for his majesty in Ireland; and major general Fawcett, who held the office of inspector general of recruits there. The court takes time to decide.

Wednesday, captain Jervis, of the *Magnificent*, went on board *l'Epervier* corvette, at Portsmouth, to examine if Jerome Bonaparte, the commander of her, was on board or not.—He scrutinized every man, and could gain no satisfactory information respecting him.—*L'Epervier* has a great quantity of his baggage on board, and a great many animals and natural curiosities belonging to him.

*From the Observer.*

14.] We are at length informed of the nature of the firing heard at Dover, &c. on Tuesday last. It appears that the *Basilisk* gun-brig, and *Princess Augusta* hired cutter, being becalmed off Boulogne, seven gun-boats full of troops put off from the shore to attack them. They rowed towards our troops with great confidence, and for an hour and a half kept up a heavy fire, which was so gallantly and successfully returned by our people; but finding that under every possible advantage of weather their boasted flotilla was unequal to cope with the lowest class of our vessels, they withdrew under the protection of their batteries.—The *Basilisk* pursued them, and exchanged shot with the batteries. Some hours after the *Sulphur* bomb hove in sight, and joining the *Basilisk*, they gallantly renewed the attack, and forced this experimental advanced guard of 'the army of England' to fly for shelter within the pier of their harbour!

Some persons in this country are stated to have been engaged in the late insurrection in Dublin. A merchant of respectability in the city was, on Friday night, arrested by order of the lord mayor, on suspicion of being an agent for the rebels, and he yesterday underwent an examination before lord Pelham, by whose warrant he stands committed.

The suspicion originated from a seal, bearing the Irish harp, and the motto *Erin-go-bra*, together with a Latin inscription, the purport of which was, 'Be brave, and you will be free.'—The artist who executed the seal underwent an examination at the mansion-house, but having exculpated himself, was discharged.

Some papers of a treasonable nature (the purport of which has not transpired) were found in the merchant's possession.

Lord Dillon is chosen to command the *Pancras* corps, which at present consists of between 4 and 500.

Yesterday lord Hawkesbury announced to the Austrian, Russian, Prussian,

and other ministers at our court, that his majesty had given orders to his commanders in the Mediterranean for the blockade of the entrance of the ports of Genoa and Spezzia, and ordering the seizure of all vessels attempting to violate the blockade. A similar notification was last night published in the gazette.

It is with pleasure we announce that a female subscription is begun at Lloyd's. It is not, however, intended to vie with that which does so much honour to the nation, as its contribution is limited to two guineas; at the same time, we have no doubt, from the very great number of contributions, which this proposition will embrace, a large sum of money will be obtained for the purposes of patriotic benevolence.

15.] This morning, at seven o'clock, captain Hallowell, of his majesty's ship *Argo*, of 44 guns, (the same officer, whose meritorious conduct, in the capture of St. Lucia, was so highly extolled by general Grinfield), arrived at the admiralty, with dispatches from the West Indies. We are happy in being able to announce to our readers that these dispatches bring the pleasing intelligence of the capture of another valuable French colony—the island of Tobago.

In consequence of this intelligence, the Park and Tower guns were fired as usual.

Before the surrender of the island, which took place on the 30th June, three vessels had been cut out by an English frigate. After the capture of the island, the expedition returned to Barbadoes.

Mr. Perigean, the Parisian banker, is arrived in London.

Lord Elgin, it is with sorrow we mention, is in ill health, and has therefore obtained leave to reside at Spa, near Bourdeaux, whose waters are of a salubrious nature.

The Dutch and Flemings have so great a dislike to the French service, that they are deserting daily.

All the flat bottomed boats at the different ports are ordered to be imme-

diately equipped and stored, to be ready at the shortest notice.

The capture of St. Lucia and Tobago, has been officially announced in the London gazette extraordinary, of the 15th inst.

19.] General Dumourier is now in London. He arrived at Harwich from the continent the day before yesterday—but whether he merely seeks an asylum, or is to be employed by this country, we cannot take upon us to state. About two o'clock yesterday he set out for Twickenham, on a visit, it is supposed, to the duke of Orleans.

The nephew and niece of madame Bonaparte arrived at Dover on Wednesday, on their way to France. It has at length been agreed, that they shall be exchanged for the young ladies from the boarding school at Rouen, now waiting at Calais.

Wednesday, Thomas Claffon, who was committed by the lord mayor, on Saturday last, charged on suspicion of being concerned in some treasonable practices, was again brought to the mansion-house, when a great many letters and papers, which had been taken in his house, were read over to him. The examination took place in the lord mayor's parlour, before his lordship, and mr. White, of the secretary of state's office. It lasted an hour and a half: and, after it was finished, he was again remanded to the Poultry compter. Before mr. Claffon left the mansion-house, a bill of 96l. was shewn to the lord mayor, that had been brought to the compter for the prisoner's acceptance, but which was not suffered to be handed to him, agreeably to the instructions which had been given. His lordship approved of what had been done, and repeated his orders, that he should not hold communication with any person whatever; and that commercial matters must give way to more pressing business. The prisoner is a tall, good looking man, about 30, and a native of Ireland.—He was taken in and out at the private



vate door, under the care of mr. Holdsworth, and mr. Teague, the keeper of the compter.

Three regiments of militia have gallantly volunteered to serve in Ireland, viz. the West Suffolk, East Norfolk, and Cambridge.

## D U B L I N.

### *Discovery of the Rebel Depot in Dirty-lane.*

AS every anecdote relative the late infamous and short lived rebellion, must be interesting to the public ; we can state from good authority, that a patrol of seventeen brave yeomen, on Saturday, 23d July, determined to perish, or seize the rebel magazine in Dirty-lane. Their names are—Serjeant Alcock, serjeant Mills, corporal Philip Mills, Charles Watts, the two Stokes's, and father, two M'Dowells, George Keyser, —Hern, the two Scarlets, —M'Loughlin, —Wills, —M'Farland, —Wade.

They belonged to the barrack division, and their arms not being delivered, they could procure only eight muskets ; the enterprize being a desperate one, they could not at first get any one to command them, only serjeant Alcock. They hastened to Dirty-lane, where, in an adjoining narrow passage, they discovered a car-load of ammunition, in two white, square boxes, and a rebel with a pike, who made his escape, leaving the pike behind him, and many others, with which the yeomen armed themselves. They made various other discoveries, before they reached the rebel magazine in Marshall-alley, and serjeant Alcock, and corporal Mills, were the two men that escorted the ammunition to captain Woodward on Ellis's-quay ; who with his nephew lieutenant Coultman, then came to their assistance ; there was a great number of pikes piled up against the wall, which served as a kind of ladder, by which four of the yeomen had the intrepidity to mount to the first floor of the store—one of whom, the corporal got a desperate fall,—where with a lighted

flambeaux, amongst several boxes of gunpowder, they found out their prey. May we always find such men to hurl destruction on the unnatural, deluded wretches who would disturb the peace of their country, to the disgrace and ruin of themselves and families.

The following official document deserves for its importance the attention of our readers : It contains an account of the warlike stores contained in the rebel depot, seized in the stores at the rere of Thomas-street, on Saturday the 23d of July, 1803 :

11 deal boxes, filled with powder and made up ammunition.

14 bundles of cannon powder, No. 1, about 140lbs.

246 hand grenades, formed of ink bottles, filled with powder and encircled with buck-shot.

104 Champagne bottles, filled with powder, enveloped with musket-balls, and covered with canvass.

42,000 rounds of musquet-ball cartridges, tied up in parcels of 20 each, and 4 flints attached to each parcel.

1 scaling-ladder, complete.

156 grappling irons for scaling-ladders.

Two and an half bushels of musquet-balls, (about 150,000) tied up in four each, being charges for blunderbusses—14 quires of cartridge paper.

2 deal cases of sky-rockets and other signals.

A box of tin tubes for the hand grenades.

496 hooks, chissels, &c.

48 quires of the proclamation of the provisional government. 1 large bench vice.

108 cartridge formers.

8 pieces *de saucisse\**, 78 yards in length.

1 piece of green cloth.

2 saws, 2 planes, an old desk, with several interesting memorandums in it.

The above is an exact return of what was delivered into his majesty's stores at the royal barracks, of course does not

N O T E.

\* *Gun-powder made up in a long hard roll, like a sausage for placing under walls and buildings to blow them up.*

include

include the vast quantity of pikes\* which were broken up, nor the rebel standards, uniforms, bread newly baked, bread porter, &c.

Died, on the 20th of July, at his lodgings in Great-Britain street, John Hussey, baron of Galtrim: in several successive parliaments this nobleman's ancestors sat in the house of peers, by virtue of their barony, as well as by virtue of king's writs—he was himself at the age of 11 captain of grenadiers in the Austrian army—in this army, in which no distinction is known but that of merit, he would have soon, like many of his countrymen, attained to the highest military command—but family affairs obliged him to quit the career of honour and distinction, which lay open to him, and to return to his native country, in which his virtues were unfortunately confined within the sphere of private life—these were of an austere and rigid cast; and consequently little calculated to conciliate the regard of the petty oppressor, or of the open violator of civil order: if he had faults, they were faults, which flowed from a noble source, from the severity of his virtues—he had neither heart, nor hand, nor words to give to the unprincipled—frank, manly, and decided, he ever reprobated the pliability of those who can bestow a smile on the bad as well as upon the good; on the deadly foe, as well as upon the steady friend—he cherished religion with the same warmth, he cried down bigotry; the world could not have bribed him to forswear the one and countenance the other—the best of landlords, he was proud and high in the prosperity of tenantry; his feeling heart spurned at the pageantry, which could not be upheld but by the wretchedness of his fellow-kind—the respect, the regrets, which accompanied him to his grave, spoke more strongly his sterling worth, than he can, who writes these lines:—how delightful to a feeling mind to see the gen-

N O T E.

\* The pikes amounted to upwards of seventeen thousand: They were of simple form and workmanship, and were broken up by the soldiery, it not being deemed unnecessary to deposit them in the stores.

tleman of fortune with the humble cottager, the farmer with the orphan mingling their tears over his grave! tears were not the only tribute given to his virtues—there was not a heart, that did not melt into gratitude, not an eye that did not drop tears of regard in witnessing the honour, which that even esteemed character, captain Somerville, paid the memory of their common friend—refreshments of every kind, the most costly wines, the most delicious fruits of the season were distributed in profusion—Generous man! You will have your reward—Hussey and Somerville, are names, that will be ever dear to the people.

#### BIRTHS.

THE lady of Simon White, of Bantry, esq. of a daughter; At Prospect, co. Galway, the 2d inst. the lady of Peter O'Malley, esq. of a daughter; In Waterford, the lady of Phineas Murphy, esq. of a daughter; In Dominick-street, the countess of Howth, of a son and heir; In Upper Dorset-street, the lady of capt. Legge, of a daughter; On Summer-hill, the right hon. lady Mountnorris, of a daughter; In London, lady Ellenborough, of a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

AT Killarney, Lionel Smith, esq. major in the 16th foot, to miss Galway, daughter to Thos. Galway, esq. of said place; Mr. John Wm. Carol, of Greek-street, attorney, to miss Susannan Bingham, daughter of Mr. Henry Bingham, of Capel-street; Mr. William Morgan, of Ormond-quay, to miss E. Burchill, second daughter of Peter Burchill, of Kiltree, county Kildare, esq.; Richard Pilkington, esq. of the 81st regiment, to miss Eliz. Shaw; In Dunmore, Essex, Mr. R. M. Butler, of this city, to miss Haines. Captain Henry Allison; of the 99th foot to miss Frances M'Creary, of Belfast; Lieut. Edw. Johnston, of the R. N. to miss Sarah Mountforth, of Belfast; At Mullingar, James Graham, of Abbey, esq. to miss M. Shea, daughter of the late Mr. T. Shea, post-master of the said town; In Wexford, Captain Ebenezer Jacob, to miss Euphe-

mia



nia Jacob, daughter of B. Jacob, esq; By special licence, at Merville Lodge, co. Dublin, the seat of sir Thos. Lighton, bart. Samuel Hayes, late capt. in the guards, only son and heir apparent of sir Sam. Hayes, bart. of Drumboe castle, co. Donegall, to miss Lighton, daughter of sir Thomas Lighton; Robt. Hall, esq. to miss Litton, daughter of mr. Richard Litton, of Lower Ormond-quay; At Cheltenham, Phil. Roche, esq. of the co. Limerick, to the hon. Anne Plunket, youngest daughter of the right hon. lord Dunfany; At Castle Connell, on the 2d inst. Mathew O'Brien, of Ennis, M. D. to miss Ellen M'Mahon, daughter of C. M'Mahon, of Claremount, dec.; At Waterford, Eton Edwards, to miss Mary Coman, daughter to mr. William Coman, merchant; Solomon Speer, barrister at law, to miss Donovan, daughter of Richard Donovan, of Ballymore, county Wexford; At New Ross, Bagnel Coclough, esq. to miss Eliza M'Cord, both of the county of Wexford; Maur. Blake, of Towerhill, county Mayo, esq. major of the North Mayo militia, to miss O'Connor, only daughter of Val. O'Connor, esq. of Dominick-street, in this city; At Belfast, lieutenant Fellows, of the royal navy, to miss Mary Ann Carson; and Dan. Doolittle, lieutenant and adjutant of the 90th regiment, to miss Harriet Reid, of Anne-street; In London, the hon. J. Dutton, son of lord Sherborne, to the hon. miss Legge; only daughter of lord Stawell.

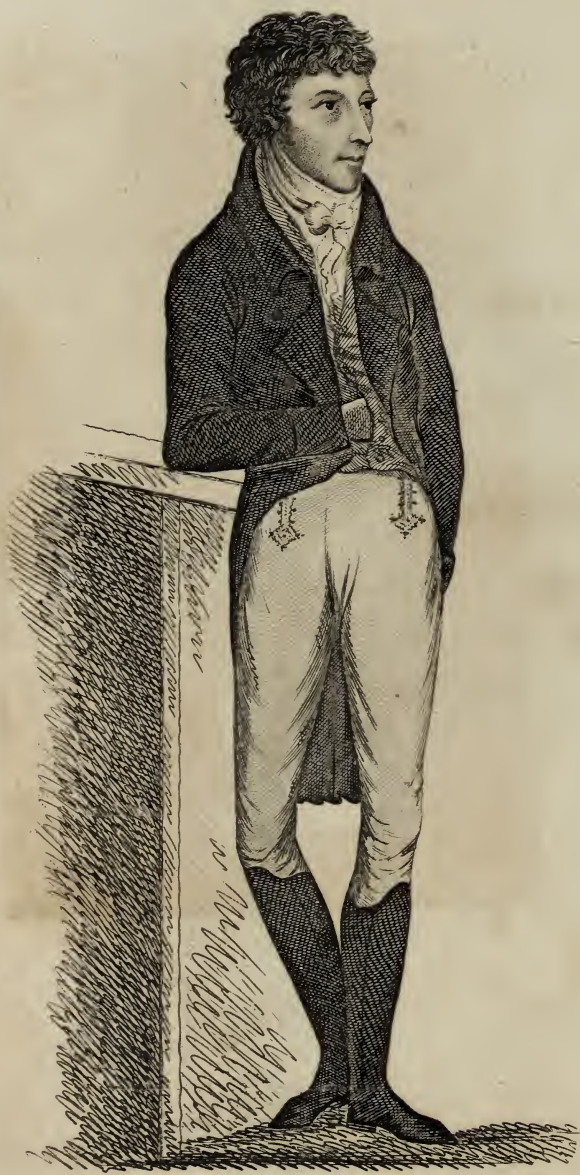
#### DEATHS.

**A**T Harold's Cross, mr. John O'Brian, aged 72; Mrs. Eliz. Bergin, wife of mr. Joseph Bergin, printer; At Coagh, in Tyrone, mrs. Manleverer, relict of the late James Manleverer, esq.; In Dominick-st. miss Mitchell, daughter of B. O. Mitchell, esq; Suddenly, mr. Lee Lewes, the celebrated comedian; Mr. John Larkin, proprietor of the Globe coffee-house, Essex-street; In Clonmel, mr. Walter Tobin, chandler; At Clonmacklin, the seat of mrs. Palmer, his mistress, after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian patience, Robert St. George (a black): it was he who

so gallantly defended the late rev. Edward Palmer's house, (his then master) against a desperate gang of robbers on the night of the 6th of Jan. 1792, and shot dead, with others, the principal of the party; At St. Stephen's green, miss Charlotte Kent, daughter of Edward Kent, esq; Mrs. Adair, of Mountjoy place, widow of the late Wm. Adair, esq; At Kells, co. Meath, mrs. Nugent, relict of Andrew Nugent, late of Glainden; co. Westmeath, esq. dec.; At Colin, near Lisburn, mr. Henry Waring, linen draper; In Nenagh, the rev. Maurice Studdert, D. D.; In Dorset-street, mr. Read, late of Parliament-street; On Tuesday morning, in the royal barracks, the infant son of lieutenant-colonel Vassal; At Maryborough, on his return from Cashel, where he went for the benefit of his health, mr. John Harrihill, of Anglesea-street, perfumer; In Pimlico, aged 36, mr. W. Thursby; At Stranocum, Richard Hutchinson, esq; In Dublin castle, James D'Arcy, esq, of Hyde-park, county Westmeath; At Rockview, near Mallow, co. Cork, mrs. Wood, daughter of the late sir Riggs Falkiner, of Ann Mount, bart. and relict of the late Attiwell Wood, esq; At Killaloe, Robert Cox, esq; Edw. Leahy, esq. of Dawson-street, army agent; Owen O'Callaghan, of Culloville, co. Armagh, esq; On the 27th July last, Edward Fitzgerald, of Coolnowle, Queen's co. esq; At Downpatrick, aged 72, mr. Wm. Wiley, formerly of Killileah; In Trinity-street, mr. John Gaskin, sen. watchmaker; Miss Margaret M'Cann, of Camden-street; In Athlone, mrs. Kelly, wife of T. Kelly; In Grafton-st. mr. T. Fitzpatrick; At Park, near Clonard, mr. B. M'Kiernan; At Phippsborough, the rev. Mathew Johnston, of Wicklow; Mrs. Margaret Foley, wife of mr. P. Foley; Lately, in France, where she went for the recovery of her health, miss Rebecca Douglass, In Temple bar, of a few days illness, miss Ward; On Montpelier-hill; Mrs. Johnson, wife of Benjamin Johnson, esq; At Dungarvan, Roger Dalton, esq. one of the landwaiters of Waterford.







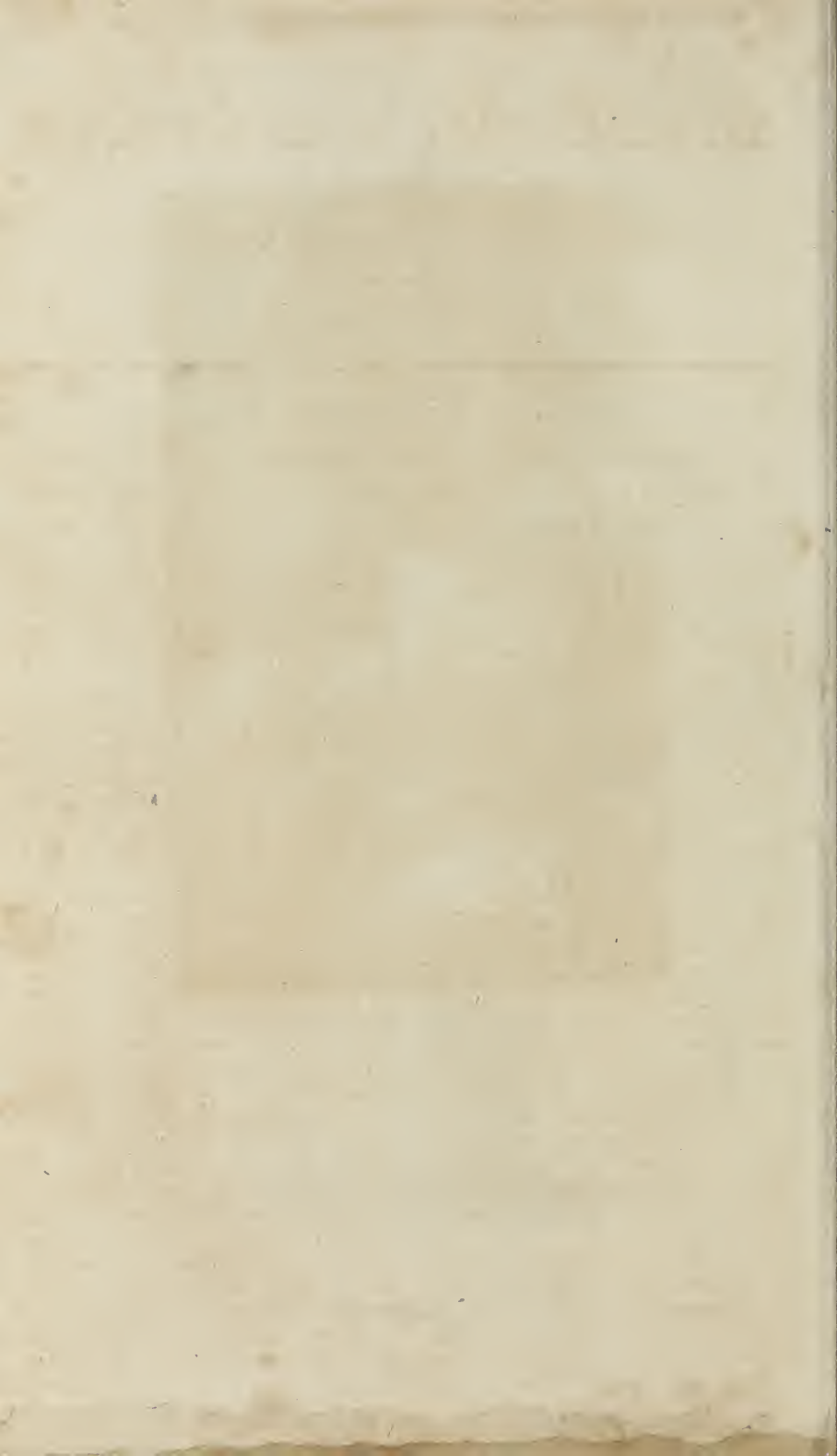
*The Unfortunate. W.<sup>r</sup> Rob.<sup>t</sup> Emmett?*



*The Widow*

*Engraved for the Hib. Mag.*





## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1803.

*TRIAL, for High Treason, of ROBERT EMMETT, Esq. (Accompanied by a full Length Portrait of that unfortunate young Gentleman. (Taken, as he appeared in Court.) Together with his Harangue, on being found Guilty, Some Account of his last Moments, &c. &c.*

## SPECIAL COMMISSION.

MONDAY, SEPT. 19.

**T**HE court having resumed its sitting, according to adjournment, lord Norbury, barons George and Daly, presiding,

Robert Emmett, esq. was put the bar, and the following jury sworn:

John Geale,	Wm. G. Galway,
John Dickson,	Charles Hart,
Robert Turbot,	Benj. Holmes,
Daniel Kinahan,	John Lloyd,
Bever Buchanan,	Walter Locke,
Wm. Davis,	Thomas Palmer.

The prisoner was indicted for high treason, on the clauses of compassing and imagining the deposition and death of the king, levying war and insurrection against the king, and adhering to the king's enemies. The overt acts were described to be the associating with other traitors and rebels, for those purposes in Thomas-street, on the 23d July last—collecting arms, ammunition, &c. and composing and writing the proclamation of the provisional government, &c. &c.

The case was opened by mr. O'Grady, and the right honourable the attorney general stated the case on the part of the crown, with that ability and clearness which distinguishes him, September, 1803.

and that moderation and dignified temper becoming the official advocate of the laws and constitutional justice of his country. The following is a sketch of what he said:

*My lords and gentlemen of the jury,*

It is my duty to state the nature of the charge against the prisoner at the bar, and I shall do so as concisely as possible; first describing the nature of the charge, and next the nature of the evidence, by which that charge will be substantiated. It will be requisite on your part duly to afford the maturest consideration to the case, because the charge against the prisoner is not only the highest crime of which it is possible for a subject to be guilty, but as it receives an additional aggravation from the present state of Europe, and the lamentable consequences of that revolutionary spirit by which it is agitated and afflicted. At former periods some allowance might have been made for the heated imaginations of enthusiasts—perhaps the love of liberty might have acted even upon rational understandings, but still more upon inexperienced persons, and induced them to look to revolution, as the means of effecting their objects; but sad experience should, in the present day, have instructed every man, that



revolution is not the road to liberty or happiness, but, originating in anarchy and blood, ends in the ruin of civil freedom, and in the establishment of military despotism. The crime of the prisoner, therefore, demands the more serious investigation, and is of the blacker die, as under all existing circumstances, admitting of not the smallest extenuation. The indictment, gentlemen of the jury, is founded on an ancient statute, and particularly on three clauses of that statute, the death of the king—the second adhering to the king's enemies—and the third levying war against the king. Of these the two latter are so intelligible and self evident to the most untechnical minds, that it is unnecessary to observe upon them—but the first admits of technical construction and explanation.

Gentlemen, in the language of the law, compassing the death of the king, does not necessarily imply an immediate attack upon his person, but conspiring to alter the laws and constitution by force of arms, as inevitably leading to anarchy and public disturbance, must admit of the construction laid in the indictment, as finally endangering the lives of his majesty and his subjects—When a design of this nature, is substantiated by overt acts—when it is disclosed openly, by means adopted and acted upon to carry it into effect, then is the crime completed. The indictment states several overt acts, which, established against the prisoner, must demonstrate a traitorous imagination of the heart. On this part of the subject, as the court will doubtless give all the explanation necessary in summing up the evidence, I will not trespass further upon your attention, but I feel it my duty to request your particular attention to two principal points for your investigation—first, whether or not there has been a traitorous conspiracy and rebellion for the purpose of altering the constitution and government of this country by force of arms; and secondly, whether the prisoner at the bar had any and what participation in that rebellion. I was happy on the

opening of this commission, to have had in my power to state to the public at large that the rebellion however base and atrocious in its action, was in truth in point of numbers contemptible in the extreme, and put forward by those formerly known for their treasons.—I am, gentlemen of the jury, now happy to state with confidence, and after more investigation, that what I mentioned on the first day of the commission, has turned out in every respect the fact.—Allow me further to congratulate the public on the complete tranquillity of the country, and that the dastardly effort of rebellion has only tended to make that tranquillity more permanent, and all our constitutional enjoyments more secure by arousing the energies of the land.—I wish not to take up your time in prospective views.—I would not indulge in prophetic consolation, but when I consider the vigilance of our government, the discipline of our army, the spirit of the majority of Irishmen, and the armed valour and loyalty pervading the land from one end to the other, and ready to rise in a moment to crush domestic treason and foreign hostility, I must not be deemed too sanguine in the confidence that the vigilance of government and the energy of the people which frustrated the machinations of treason will continue to preserve us free and happy.

Gentlemen, on former occasions the persons brought to the bar, have not been of high consideration, but, if I am rightly instructed, you see now at the bar of justice, not a man himself seduced by others, but to whom rebellion can be traced as the origin and soul of it. If I mistake not, it will appear from the evidence to be adduced, that some time before Christmas last, the prisoner, who had visited foreign countries, had in his continental tour been in France, from whence he returned full of these mischievous designs which had been so recently acted upon and defeated in this metropolis. He came, gentlemen, from a country, in which he might have learned all the worst consequences of revolution—He therefore

therefore embraced his projects with his eyes open, and fully instructed of the consequences to follow; but notwithstanding, gentlemen of the jury, he persevered in framing a rebellion unexampled for wanton wickedness in any country, antient or modern---It was a rebellion not for the correction of any existing grievances---not flowing out of immediate oppression---not provoked by the mild government of the most gracious of sovereigns, or that equally mild administration executing his authority---No! it was a rebellion avowing to rear its head, not to crush any evil now felt, but the provocations of 600 years are ransacked, and the sufferings of our ancestors exaggerated to force a motive for treason to act upon. However men might affect with some colour of justice, pretexts for rebellion in former ages, there can now be found no rational pretence. Free, affluent, and happy, rebellion can find no motive in our present condition---it must rake into the ashes of our ancestry, and they are represented as slaves, that we may not live as freemen. But as there is no motive for rebellion now, neither can it be conciliated hereafter---from the manifesto of treason it appears that eternal war is waged against the British constitution, and resistance to it the most implacable and determined is avowed. No kindness can soothe the enmity of those rebels---no administration, however conciliatory and virtuous, can move them from their purposes---there is no counting on their allegiance by any benefits of government, and rebels once, they will ever continue so. Let the government be ever so mild and merciful---let the laws be ever so pure, and the administration of them ever so just, no impression is to be made on those mad enthusiasts, who are determined to visit their country with the horrors of war, let the government do what it may.

Having stated the object of rebellion, I will now proceed to state the means which the prisoner at the bar took to effect it. His proclamation, for, gentlemen, I think I am warranted to impute it to him, states the system of treason to have been organized

within the last 8 months, which, attached to his arrival from abroad, being within those 8 months, the inference is fair, that he was the source of the rebellion, and his conduct leaves no room for doubt or mistake upon this point. Gentlemen, his machinations were not far advanced to maturity when he found it necessary to change his residence and his name---you find him accordingly in an obscure house, belonging to a Mrs. Palmer, in Harold's-cross---this was in the months of January or February in the present year. He assumed the name of Huet, and a clandestine conduct is matter for your consideration. He continued here until early in March, at which time all must recollect his majesty's message to both houses of parliament, from which an approaching rupture with France was to have been expected. Upon the 24th of that same month, the depot since discovered in Marlhalfe-lane was discovered---The lease was then taken, and about the same period various other depots in the city of Dublin were also taken, among others that in Patrick-street, which since exploded. Finding his residence at Mrs. Palmer's incompatible with his growing projects, the prisoner again changed his habitation and name, and went to reside at Butterfield-lane, Rathfarnham. It appears that he paid a fine of 61 guineas for the premises, took possession of them on the 27th April, and had the lease executed to him on the 10th of June. You will find, gentlemen, that this transaction was all effected under the name of Robert Ellis---he paid the fine and executed the lease under that name, and if any collateral circumstances were necessary to stamp this part of the prisoner's conduct with suspicion, it is furnished by one of the witnesses to that lease, namely, Wm. Dowdal. It is highly probable that on that account Dowdal would not have used his own name (and indeed he might have easily changed it for a better) but the attorney who carried out the leases, happening to be a countryman of Dowdal's, and knowing him, he was thus induced fairly to use his real signature. As soon as the lease



was executed. Mr. Tyrrell, the attorney, asked Mr. Frayne, who, as executor of a Mr. Martin, had set the house to the prisoner, if he knew the persons whom he had dealt with, to which Frayne answered that he was wholly uninformed about them. Mr. Tyrrell then remarked that he feared they were not on a good purpose, and, if not much changed, Dowdal was not remarkable for his attachment to the government, and his visit to Fort George could not have much purified his constitutional principles. Mr. Frayne observed, that there was no appearance of furniture in the house, and but one mattress, on which the prisoner and his companions slept, as in a camp, or engaged in war. He found that the prisoner was visited in a suspicious manner, sat up often for the greater part of the night, and these circumstances at length induced him to suspect that they were coiners. If he had known that they were coining contrabutions, the principal persons engaged in the rebellion might have been secured in one hour. The prisoner continued in this retreat, and under those suspicious circumstances, until the explosion took place in Patrick-street, on the 16th July--an event which made it imperious on him to do something quickly, or his treasons might be discovered and defeated. The prisoner therefore left Butterfield-lane, and took up his residence in the city of Dublin. I impute to the prisoner that, after the explosion in Patrick-street, he came to town to forward the rebellion, and made the rebel depot the place of his abode. I trace him to that depot, as I would any of you, gentlemen, to your houses, for you will find him master of the family, superintending the formation of pikes, ball cartridges, &c. inspecting arms and ammunition, and occasionally writing at a desk, at one time taking thereout manuscripts of the provisional proclamation, and reading it to his rebel companions, at another time taking from the same desk a suit of regimentals, putting them on, in all things active, and in all his orders obeyed by those about him. It appears, that in the depot there was a mattress

on which the prisoner occasionally slept; if under such circumstances he could sleep; his conscience and mind must have been of more than ordinary temperature, if surrounded by implements of death, and the instruments of civil war and destruction of his fellow-citizens, he could enjoy a soft repose; but if he did, it must have been the effect of that wearying perturbation of mind, agitated by that enthusiasm which listens not to reason, but shaping every thing to its own hopes, and believing that probable which is remotely possible, gives to the phantoms of a disordered brain the substance and stability of truth. No man reclining his head on such a pillow could call upon his God to lighten the darkness which involved him, and shield him from the perils and dangers of the night--such a mind and so occupied could not take refuge in the consolations of religion, and yet how constituted must that mind be which meditated without remorse to pull his king from his throne and immerse him in the blood of his subjects. From a paper found in the depot, and which I am warranted in imputing to the prisoner, I am enabled to give you a description of that disordered frame of mind which preceded those actions and accompanied those projects with which it was consistent. (Here Mr. att. gen. read an extract from a manuscript which was to the following effect) 'I have little time to look to the thousand difficulties that lie between me and the completion of my wishes--that those difficulties may disappear I have an ardent and I trust rational hope; but if not I thank that God who has gifted me with so sanguine a disposition. To that disposition I run from reflection. If my hopes are unfounded and the precipice opens at my feet, duty will not suffer me to run back--I am grateful for that sanguine disposition which urges me on to leap the gulph while my eyes shall be raised to those visions of fancy which meet them in the air.'--Here, continued Mr. attorney general, we see well described, the disposition of a man, who would have seduced the sober people of Ireland and

its unfortunate peasantry to join in treason, and commit their fortunes and happiness to feelings which they were strangers to, and as foreign to their own as any one thing could be to another. The victims to their art, no doubt, imagined the provisional government all wisdom, caution, and prudence, little knowing what a heated mass of feeling it was composed of--destroying the judgment while annihilating the understanding. To the same unhappy state of mind may be attributed his vaunting on the morning of the 23d July, that he would make the castle tremble that night--from that until night we find him in the depot, encouraging his instruments to accelerate their work; inspecting ammunition; arming himself, dressing in regimentals of green cloth, and assuming the rank of general. One of his lieutenant-generals was Wm. Dowdal, another Michael Quigley, formerly a bricklayer--one of the three after a temporary banishment to Fort George allowed to return to his country, and another (Quigley) wholly banished and returning in defiance of the law. When we glance at the provisional government, we find nothing new in talents, property, or character; and if the people of Ireland, who look to the salutary and necessary influence of rank and character, could but take a glance at this precious composition, it would for ever cure them of revolutionary projects. I wish to make no description of the prisoner, let him be described by others, but I may be allowed to say, that from his years he is not fit to be the key-stone of such an arch--we find him, however the head: another, a man who had formerly been clerk to the whig club, and the third a bankrupt and banished mechanic of the lowest order. Here are the three principal conspirators, and let the people contemplate this vaunting provisional government sitting on the same floor of a malt store--the prisoner the prime member of this all-powerful authority, the next under him an old brick-layer, and the third a fellow as much without the credit of an occupation as of character--

and this consulate surrounded by forty assassins distinguished like themselves only by their crimes. We next see the prisoner in the moment of action--the hour arrived--the prisoner put himself at the head of his force in the depot, not amounting to 100 men, but expecting numerous recruits from the country to join him--we find him marching out sword in hand, leading them to Thomas-street--but when we come to look at this mighty army, which the provisional government boastfully relies on, we find them not equal in number to the rabble which has since attended the execution of any of the unfortunate victims of their seduction; the people took time to reflect, so that the general found himself without an array, the colonels without regiments, and the captains without companies--there was every necessary ingredient to rebellion but men to effect it. The people reasoned, probably, with themselves, and asked the question, shall we enlist without bounty--serve without pay, and risk hanging if we survive? Arguing thus, they found the ranks of his majesty's army more secure and profitable--there a bounty was to be had for enlisting--pay for service--honourable danger in the field of battle, and the rewards of national thanks and national gratitude to the brave survivors. The loyal soldier feels not like the rebel, nor like him dreads the issue of the battle--if escaping the sword, to meet the halter--on that night this valiant band, who had determined to dethrone their sovereign, and massacre his subjects, assembled but to fly--they fled on the first attack at every avenue, and it would be difficult to say which it was, the generals or their troops led the way. What part the prisoner took on that night, I am not at liberty to state, whether he continued to fight with the rabble, and participate in their atrocities, or whether he retired to another malt-house, until he could securely receive the keys of the castle in council; but it is probable, that understanding the result of their boasted effort to accomplish revolution, he and his fellow generals fled. Here mr. attorney general



ral adverting to the depot, and the desk belonging to the prisoner found therein, stated among those papers was a letter from his brother, T. A. Emmett, addressed on the cover to Mrs. Emmett, Milltown, but in truth written to the prisoner---also a song, directed to Robert Ellis, Butterfield-lane---also a long treatise on the art of war---a copy of a great part of the provisional proclamation, shewing it to be an original composition by the interlineations, &c. indeed it would be foolish to suppose any man would sit down to copy a proclamation when he had 7000 of them in the depot; there were also found other printed proclamations not produced heretofore, and addressed to the citizens of Dublin. This proclamation, while affecting to repress all excesses which might be apprehended in the conflict, concludes by calling on the heated and infuriate rabble to remember their oppressors for 600 years---their massacres---their burnings---their murdered friends, and violated females---thus exasperating a sanguinary mob, though previously affecting to repress their excesses. The papers found in the desk at the depot, Mr. Attorney General mentioned to establish the connection which the prisoner had with it. Every man who hears me, concerned Mr. Attorney General, must now be anxious to know the fate of the general and his lieutenants after the night of the 23d of July---the first place to which we shall introduce you to him is at the house of a man named Doyle, residing up in the mountains; thither he went at a late hour one evening in the following week, as a general in full uniform, accompanied by two others also in uniform, and all affecting to pass as French generals, stimulating, it must be supposed, to insurrection, by the hope of foreign aid. We find the prisoner speaking broken English, and his lieutenant general following his example. His party, consisting in all of fourteen persons, armed with thirteen blunderbusses and one musquet. If doubt existed that they fled after the insurrection, and were concerned in it, that doubt would not be moved by the circumstance of their having left behind them at this house one of the proclamations, addressed to the citizens of Dublin. From thence they proceeded further on to the house of a Mrs. Bagnell, and after excusing to town and back to the mountains, we trace the prisoner once more in the same house in which he lodged in Harold's-cross, and assuming the same name---we find him abandoning his military hat and regimental coat, and with these the title of general; but retaining the same breeches, waistcoat, and Hessian boots. This man, who but so short a time before was to have shaken his majesty's castle, we find submitting to voluntary imprisonment in a back parlour, and lying in a settle-bed. In this situation he remained about a month, and during this time we find him in conversation with the persons who harboured him, and who were his confidential friends, stating how he was dressed on the night of the 23d, and lamenting the loss he sustained by the discovery of his depot of arms, &c.---we find him betraying his fears, and planning his escape, on any alarm, through a back window into fields; all these circumstances corroborating other facts to be supported by evidence. After one month's concealment, information was had by Major Sirr, to whose active loyalty and important services, the citizens of Dublin and the State are highly indebted, and he came on the prisoner by surprise. He (the major) sent a countryman before him, who gave a single rap, and the door opened, he rushed in and found the prisoner and Mrs. Palmer at dinner. He asked his name, and he replied Cunningham, and that he came only that morning to the house. Major Sirr went into the room and interrogated Mrs. Palmer, who said the prisoner's name was Huet, and that he was a very proper young man. The major heard a noise in the next room, and found the prisoner endeavouring to escape. Major Sirr having called a guard, again interrogated Mrs. Palmer, but although thus guarded, the prisoner a second time attempted to escape, but was overtaken in the garden, and secured by the major

for at the peril of his life. The prisoner having received some hurt, major Sirr apologised for the necessity of treating him with roughness, to which he replied that '*all was fair in war.*' On his person were found various papers, and one of a very particular nature on a chair beside him in his apartment. One of the papers appeared to be written by a brother conspirator, acquainted with his schemes, and participating in his crimes.

Here Mr. att. gen. read a paragraph from the paper to this effect, "I should wish to know how matters stand, if you are not afraid---what hopes you have from abroad, and if the French pay us a visit, if we will not be worse than before." Thus it appearing, that the correspondent was not so infatuated as not to know that the moment the French should arrive in the country, there would be an end to all law and religion, both of which would be trodden under foot by a merciless military despotism; even those conspirators deprecate such assistance as would give the French a footing in the country, conscious that death and desolation accompany their progress and dominion. The paper further stated the opinion of his brother conspirator in a desponding strain, "that the people were incapable of redress and unworthy of it, as would appear from their recent barbarous desertion and want of unanimity. As to the invasion, he did not believe it would at all take place, but was threatened merely to wear down the British government by the expence of constant preparation." The att. general next read an extract from the paper found on the chair, which seemed dictated by the compunction of the prisoner for the punishment he had drawn down on the wretched creatures he had seduced, and by which he hoped to deter the government of the country from pursuing the course of justice it had embarked in. The paragraph ran to this effect, "It may appear strange on the part of an enemy conspiring the overthrow of the government, to suggest opinion, or offer it advice," &c. &c. ---Thus avowing an additional docu-

ment of his conspiracy to overthrow the government of his country. The paper, among other matter stated, as an argument for government to restrain the inflictions of justice, that it could not remedy the want of sufficient information of the conspiracy by the severity of punishment, but would furnish additional ground of invective to those who were but too ready to arraign their conduct---and here Mr. attorney general justly observed, that it was but a too common error of those who suppose rebellion to pervade the country, to exclaim against government, if it does not find out every thing that passes like intuition or magic, and disclose to those gentlemen every thing which it knows, and which the public interests require should be concealed ---and surely a greater proof of the watchfulness of government could not be given than the necessity which the three constitution-mongers were under to carry on their plan so secretly in an obscure house in Butterfield-lane, and after collecting their depot of arms, &c. that they could not get instruments to use them---and then when, under the difficulties affecting the conspiracy through the vigilance of government, it at length broke out---those difficulties were in the strongest manner proved by the weakness of the attempt, which was extinguished in less than one hour, and by a less force than 100 men. The same paper, continuing its remonstrance, observed, that government were not able to affect the bottom of the conspiracy which was so impenetrably woven, but that the executions of the obscure instruments were only cutting a few threads from the end.---On this part the attorney general expressed his wish that those feelings had governed the prisoner at an earlier day, when he was revolving that train of calamities inseparable from civil war---but, unluckily, in one hour this rebellion had deprived the country of more virtue than this commission could if it lasted for years.

He lamented that the web of rebellion was not sooner cut, but he hoped the commission would not pass over without



without making those answer for their crimes who had seduced others into a participation of them. It was of great public moment that the heads of the conspiracy should be punished—there would be no conspiracies if there were none to perpetrate them; and if the framers of those destructive plans did not indulge the hope that an infuriated population would be induced to rise and support schemes of avarice and ambition hatched by others.

Mr. attorney general concluded, by appealing to the legal and constitutional decision of the jury, and recommending that, abstracted from any thing bordering on prejudice, and only influenced by the facts in evidence, they would give a verdict agreeable to their consciences. If they should consider the charges substantial, it would be their duty to convict the prisoner; if not, he would share that common pleasure which must be felt at the acquittal of any innocent man.

Joseph Rawlins examined, deposed that he was acquainted with the prisoner—had seen him before Christmas last, early in December, and understood from him that he had recently returned from seeing his brother at Brussels. On his cross examination he disclosed a fact that ought to instruct the deluded of this country—he deposed, that the prisoner on his return from Brussels said that the inhabitants of the Austrian Netherlands execrated Bonaparte's government. Witness believed the prisoner cherished the same impression.

George Tyrell, an attorney, deposed that he had been employed by Mr. Rooney, living at No. 62, Great-George's-street south, to prepare a lease of a concerns in Butterfield-lane, to a Mr. Robert Ellis.—He prepared the lease accordingly, and went to the house in Butterfield-lane, to have it executed by the lessee, Robert Ellis. Here he identified the prisoner as the person assuming that name. The other witness to the lease was William Dowdal, whose person and name was known to the witness (Tyrell). On going to the house which had been set to the prisoner, he saw Ellis, Dowdal, and another person sitting at dinner, and

from thence they went to Mr. Frayne's who lived in the neighbourhood, and was concerned in letting the house, to have the leases executed. Dowdal's person was familiar to the witness, both having been natives, or formerly residing at Mullingar. The lease was executed in June, the day on which it was dated. On his cross-examination, he said he never saw the prisoner before that day, nor since, by the name of Ellis.

Michael Frayne deposed, that he was appointed executor to the will of one Martin, an attorney, but the acting executor was James Rooney, a brushmaker, in South Great George's-street. There was a house and land to be let in Butterfield-lane, Rathfarnham, and recollected application having been made on the 21st of April last to take it. He was going down George's-street, and stopped at Rooney's, and found a Mr. Robert Ellis there, to whom Rooney introduced him, acquainted him with the negotiations about the concerns in Butterfield-lane, and told him Mr. Ellis would be his neighbour. Mr. Rooney received 61 guineas fine, and 61 guineas a year for the holding. Witness here identified the prisoner as Ellis, and swore positively that he could not be mistaken, for there was no other with Rooney. Witness was directed to give the prisoner possession, or any person from him, on receiving a note from him: a servant of Mr. Ellis's accordingly came with a note, and was put in possession of the house and farm on the 23d of April. The prisoner did not go to Butterfield-lane for a fortnight after; when he went there, witness saw other persons with him, but did not know or recollect any, except Dowdal, who witnessed the lease; they kept themselves rather retired, as not wishing for acquaintance, so the witness did not make free with them. Prisoner resided about two months there; the leases were executed in June, but witness did not see the prisoner for a fortnight before the rebellion. They lived quiet, no noise or drunkenness; appeared sequestered, and not wishing to see any body. (*For remainder see page 570.*)

Sign:

*Signe and Habor ; a Gothic Romance.*  
(Continued from page 461.)

THE beams of the glorious orb of day now streamed over the lofty head of the Stevnsklinte\*. Signe awakened from light and peaceful slumbers, and Syvald assisted her to array herself for the solemn ceremony of the day. She seemed as if attired by the love of the graces. On her head she placed her crown of flowers with a smile of conscious innocence and pure exultation.

‘Beauteous is my lovely friend,’ said Svanbild; ‘beauteous in her person, and still more lovely in her mind.’

Signe smiled.

‘The recollection,’ said she, ‘that Habor has proved himself a hero, and yet that my brothers are safe, perhaps, animates my countenance: it is Habor who adorns me.’

Thus spake she in unsuspicious innocence, for she thought all around her as undisguised and virtuous as herself. Gunvor turned pale: her conscience smote her; but the thirst of gain overpowered its remonstrances, and she remained firm in her treacherous purpose.

When noon approached, began the procession. All the young and beauteous maidens of the city proceeded towards the temple, with crowns of flowers on their heads. Hand in hand they went, joyously dancing and singing, with enchanting voices, the heroism of Habor, and its transcendent reward. Signe did not dance, but light was her steps as that of the young rein-deer in the Norwegian fields. Scarcely did she touch the earth. For her alone the surrounding multitude had eyes. Erect she walked as the towering mast of some stately ship; the west wind waltzed in her robe, and joy animated every motion. All who gazed on her felt inspired with reverence, while their hearts dilated with the tenderest wishes for her happiness and welfare.

On the other side, the Norwegian hero, attended by all the martial youth of the city, proceeded towards the temple. They wore white tunics with long

N O T E.

\* A promontory in Zealand.

September, 13 0

white mantles, and each had his sword by his side and bore on his arm his shield. They advanced dancing and singing, but their dance was martial and their song manly. They drew their swords, and, striking them on their shields, sang the praises and happiness of Signe; for her was destined the bravest of warriors, the hero of Norway, the friend of Denmark. As when some conquering chief, the father of his country, returns home, after having defeated his enemies and given victory and liberty to his countrymen, who rend the air with applauding shouts; so walked, so looked, Habor, amid the acclamations of the admiring multitude.

Habor and the procession of youths first entered the temple.—Habor knelt before Sigar, who, immediately raising him from the ground, embraced him, and called him his son. He then knelt to Bera, who likewise raised him, with dissimulated affection. ‘Happiness attend you!’ said she, aloud; but in her heart—‘May the eagles rend thy mangled corse!’—A cold shuddering seized her limbs; for maternal tenderness struggled with her thirst for revenge, but the cruel desire of revenge overpowered affection.

Syvald joyfully advanced to meet Habor, and led him to the altar.—Signe now entered the temple, into which the surrounding multitudes thronged, and bore her, as it were, in their arms, to the feet of Sigar.

‘My wishes are fulfilled,’ said the aged monarch; ‘thou art happy: what more can my heart desire?’

Paternal tears flowed down his cheeks, while Signe hung on his neck in an ecstasy of filial tenderness and joy.—Bera endeavoured to appear satisfied and happy, but it was with difficulty she concealed her confusion and perplexity. She embraced Signe with an assumed tenderness. The constraint apparent in her manner was remarked by none but Signe; for all were intoxicated with joy, and joy is devoid of suspicion.

Sigar now led his daughter to the altar, with slow and solemn steps. The heart



heart of Habor exulted as she approached, and at length they held each other by the hand, and their beating pulses met. They stood thus for some time, as it were entranced, and forgetful of the ceremony they were to perform, till they were reminded by Haffthor, the priest of Freya. Signe then took the crown from her head, and laid it on the ground before the image of the goddesses.

'Goddeffs of love!' said she, 'I lay down my crown before thee, for the bravest of heroes has won my heart.'

Habor took a chain from his neck. — 'Be this,' said he, 'an offering to thee, O Freya! for the most transcendent of maidens has won my heart.'

The priest now placed in the hand of each a horn filled with blood, which they poured into a brazen vessel that stood before the image of the goddesses.

'As this blood mixes together,' said he, 'so may your happiness, your fates, your hearts, and your souls, unite and intermingle! So long as blood shall flow in your veins, so long as the distaff of Freya\* shall shine in the Heavens, in life shall you be one, one after death, and renew your loves in Freya's hall.'

A solemn awe pervaded the whole assembly, who worshipped in profound silence; for the goddess herself seemed to be present. Even Bera trembled; so powerful is the influence of the invisible divinity even on the impious. Gunvor too shuddered, and was obliged to cling to a column of the temple for support. At that moment both were ready to confess and renounce the evil purpose of their vicious hearts; but the feeling was but transient, and their native malignity soon regained its sway. Bolvise alone, hardened in wickedness, shrunk not, but said to himself—'How great will be the pleasure of destroying such happiness!'

When this impression of religious veneration had somewhat subsided, Svanhild pressed the hand of Alger, and said, mild as the gently-breathing zephyr—'Now have I a foretaste of the joy that awaits me when thou shalt vow eternally to be mine.'

N O T E.

\* *A constellation of the northern astronomers.*

Svanhild,' said Alger, 'I saw thee in Signe, and all my thoughts were fixed on my dearest Svanhild.'

The priest now took a censer full of burning coals, and casting on it some sweet perfumes, incensed with it Signe and Habor.

'May the gods bless you!' said he; 'may they shower down on you happiness, honour, and glory!----May their blessings be innumerable as the particles of the smoke of these perfumes!'

He next took a linen cloth, and giving to each an end to hold—'Thus,' said he, 'may you from this day bear together the burden of your lot in life, whatever it may be.'

The betrothed pair then embraced each other, and the ceremony concluded.

When the procession left the temple, Signe and Habor walked at the head of it, hand in hand; Sigar and Bera followed; next came Alger and Svanhild; and Syvald walked with Belvise. The banqueting continued three days. Beer and mead flowed in profusion; the tables were covered with various dishes of fish, meat, and fruits; and all indulged, without restraint, in joy and merriment, in which even Bera, Bolvise, and Gunvor, appeared to participate. But the principal joy of Bolvise was the projected mischief with which he hoped to satiate his envy and malignity: and the delight of Gunvor to think of the gold she had already received, and still more to anticipate that which she expected. Bera suffered most; for she saw the love of Signe for Habor now manifest without disguise; but her greatest pain might be said to produce her greatest pleasure, that pleasure which the hope of revenge can give to base and gloomy minds.

Alf could not, on account of his wounds, be present at this festival. Of his wounds he was rapidly recovering, but indignation at his defeat rancored in his heart.

'Habor,' said he, to himself, 'owes all his happiness to my disgrace; in secret he triumphs over me, whatever may be his apparent behaviour. How is it possible that we can be friends? He despises me, and I hate him. What will the Danes say of me? 'There is the

the vanquished warrior!----A Norwegian has vanquished me, and yet he lives! My name is fallen! my glory lies in the dust!----But my plighted faith---my honour!----Oh, death! come to my aid!

Bera and Bolvise found him in this perturbed state of mind. They artfully reminded him of his former great achievements, and the renown he had acquired.

'Heretofore,' said they, 'thou wert invincible, the greatest hero of the north. Habor is now the fortunate warrior. He commiserates thee.'

'Commiserates me! Have I then lived to see the day when pity is bestowed on me?'

His rage was fierce; with difficulty was he pacified, and prevailed upon to resign himself to sleep. But his sleep was short and interrupted. --As the fire which has seized a lofty building, after consuming it internally, at length bursts forth and envelopes the whole in one furious and invincible flame; such was the mind of Alf. In his restless slumbers the fatal goddesses Rota\* stood before him. She touched him with her javelin, from which distilled thick drops of a powerful liquor which penetrated to his heart.

'Habor lives,' seemed she to say to him, 'and thou permittest him to live, degenerate Alf! He boasts that he is thy conqueror, and has compelled thee to consent that he shall infold Signe in his arms. Arise! Avenge Denmark! Behold, I have devoted Habor to death. Arise! strike, slay, destroy him who has deprived thee of thy honour!----thy honour, which thou hast shamefully lost!'

Up leaped Alf, frantically from his couch; wild were his looks as those of the despairing malefactor on the scaffold; vengeance glared in his eyes. The words 'honour shamefully lost!' seemed

#### N O T E.

\* One of the Valkyrias or virgin goddesses, who wait on the heroes in Valhalla. They were also sent by Odin into battle, to mark out those who were to fall: they may, therefore, be considered as the Fatal Sisters of War.

still to resound in his ears, and he repeated them with furious frenzy. Pale and livid was his countenance, all his limbs trembled, his mouth foamed, he gnashed his teeth, tears of rage and despair gushed in his eyes, and he exclaimed 'Vengeance! Vengeance!'

At the same moment entered Bera and Bolvise.

'Vengeance against whom?' asked Bera.

'Against whom but Habor?'

Undisguised and cruel joy sparkled in the eyes of the queen; she applauded the indignation of her son, and Bolvise concurred in the same sentiment. Alf related his dream; and Bolvise, dissimulating his real opinion, told him that such dreams were not to be disregarded; for they were sometimes sent by the gods to encourage mortals to great actions. Rage and revenge inclined Alf to believe what he had before condemned, for without superior aid he feared he should not be able to overcome Habor. After some conference, the plan was determined according to which it was judged most advisable to proceed. Alf had wished to challenge Habor immediately to single combat; but Bera and Bolvise represented to him the uncertain issue of such a contest, and that very probably it might be prevented by the people.

The day arrived on which Habor was to depart. He first took leave of Alf, who behaved to him with the utmost coldness. Habor mentioned nothing of what was past, that he might not tear open a recent wound. He took an affectionate leave of Syvald and Alger: Svanhild wept, and Bera forced into her eyes a false tear. Sigar gave a free course to the feelings of his heart. Tender, affectionate, yet firm and noble, was the behaviour of Signe, and that of the hero her affianced husband, at their separation.

'Embrace for me,' said she, 'thy aged father, and bring him hither: the father of Habor will be dear to me as my own; and the brother of my Habor beloved by me as my own brother. Assemble all my friends, and let them accompany thee. I cannot have too many witnesses of my happiness. Duty carries



carries thee from hence, let Love bring thee back. The gods love the pious.'

'Yes,' replied Habor, 'Love shall bring me back. I will fly on the wings of Love, swift as the raven of the north. Odin will give me a favourable wind, for he has been propitious to me.'

All followed him to the ship, Alf excepted; all wished him happiness and a speedy return; and all were sincere in their wishes, the queen, her son, and their evil counsellor, excepted. Danes and Norwegians joined hands.

'We are now,' said they, 'one people; one spirit, one wish animates us all.' On the deck of the ship, Signe gave Habor the last kiss. Her tears fell, but they were tears full of hope. Habor affectionately kissed them away, while his feelings moistened his own eyes.

'I see a hero weep!' said Bolvise.

'Yes,' answered Signe; 'Odin himself wept for Gunland.'

Svanhild sank, melting into tears into the arms of Alger.

'Were it Alger,' thought she, 'and I were parting from him, perhaps never to see him more!'---

Habor had a favourable and constant wind. He found his brothers in Drontheim, but his father was confined to the bed of sickness. He related his good fortune, and the aged sovereign appeared to acquire new strength at the recital. Habor was encouraged to communicate to him the purpose of his visit, and to request him and his brothers to accompany him to Denmark.

'I am old and infirm,' said Hamund, 'but where can I better die than in the arms of my son and his bride? And should I not attain the happiness of seeing my daughter-in-law, I shall die on the sea, which I so often wished: wherever we breathe our last, Valhalla is near us.'

Within four days Hamund and his sons had made every thing ready for their journey, for they saw that Habor was eager to return.

'Such,' said Hamund, 'was my eagerness to meet Alvida.'

Wherever Habor appeared the people crowded round him and blessed him.

'Thou,' said they, 'hast restored and confirmed our ancient friendship with the brave nation of the Danes: now are we both invincible.'

As soon as Habor had departed, Alf prepared to carry into execution the plan that had been concerted by Bera and Bolvise. He signified that he wished to make an expedition, in company with Hildegise, to the Orcaades there to acquire pillage and glory.

'Dearest brother,' said Signe, 'why wilt thou leave me, and not be present at the final celebration of my nuptials?'

'They may be celebrated without me; my presence is not necessary.'

'Dearest Alf,' said she, while she pressed him in her embrace, 'forgive what is passed; think that Habor is thy friend, thy brother, and my husband. Recollect thy vow: the gods heard it. Thou art faithful, noble-minded, and brave.'

The heart of Alf began to relent: he clasped his sister in his arms, and the tears started into his eyes. He had nearly avowed and renounced his cruel purpose; his confession was on the point of escaping from his lips; when Gunvor, with eagle-eye, perceived his resolution failing, and, hastily turning the discourse to another subject, gave time to his heart to harden.

From among those who offered to accompany him in his expedition he chose only such as were capable of the most barbarous deeds, endowed with a savage and ferocious courage; but of these he found so few, that his ships had not a twentieth part of their full number of men, and he was obliged to rely on the Saxons whom Hildegise was to assemble. Disappointed passion and despair actuated Hildegise, and he was bound by no engagement of honour. Were Habor once removed out of the way, it seemed to him that he might again hope: the mother and the brother were friendly to his wishes; and Signe, though she might weep for a time, would, he presumed, at length forget her grief, and he might succeed to Habor. 'Am I not,' thought he, 'as nobly descended as he; am I not as brave, and as well formed to win the love of the fair.' Vanity blinded.

blinded him to his defects, and he eagerly joined in the schemes of Alf against his rival.

After the departure of Alf, Signe became anxious and uneasy. She said nothing; but she was thoughtful, and even melancholy. Svanhild was the first to notice this, for not the least alteration in the countenance or manner of Signe, ever escaped her.

‘Ought I not,’ said Signe, ‘to be uneasy, when I reflect that my brother will not forget? He is eager to obtain a great name; he is ardent, and every thing is to be feared.’

‘But the virtue and bravery of Habor,’ answered Svanhild, ‘relieve us from all fear; besides, the gods---’

‘Yes, in the gods I wish to trust; but perhaps my vow was too proud, and by it I have exposed both my brother and my husband to danger. It is true I proposed by it to escape from Hildegisle. He had gained the approbation of my mother, but I was averse to him. I felt he was in no manner formed for me---Yet still I trust in the gods---But it is not long since you yourself, dearest Svanhild, had your fears.’

‘I own,’ answered Svanhild, ‘I had my fears of Bera; but the affection of a mother seems now to have regained its sway in her heart.’

‘Bera!’ said Signe, and suppressed a sigh.

‘But, dearest Signe,’ rejoined Svanhild, ‘you was yourself, till within these few days, happy, cheerful, and full of confidence.’

‘What we wish,’ replied Signe, ‘we are easily induced to hope.’

(*To be continued.*)

*The Monks and the Robbers. A Tale.*  
(Continued from page 404.)

A CONFUSED account of what had happened at Riveld, and the disorder it had occasioned its lord, quickly spread through the neighbouring village, whence it was not long in travelling to Apostolico, who, from what he gathered by making inquiries into the business, began to apprehend that the welfare of himself and bre-

thren was somewhat endangered by it: for Tancred, in the first moments of terror, had sent for, and had been visited by, the superior of an adjacent monastery—an event which they had every reason to dread, since they knew that the *padre abbate* was no friend to their community, but willing to catch at any thing to injure them; and they doubted not but this occasion would furnish them with an opportunity which they were perfectly satisfied he meant not to let escape him. As they feared, therefore, that the priest had drawn from the conscience-stricken and affrighted Tancred every particular of his guilty proceedings, they could not flatter themselves with a hope that the conspicuous part they had taken, both in the plan and execution of them, would be concealed; and they anticipated, with no small degree of alarm, the evil consequences which this circumstance would probably bring upon them.

A few hours showed that their alarm was not without foundation; for, just at dark, while the whole community were assembled together, deliberating on what course they should pursue in this dilemma, they were startled by a violent ringing of the bell at the gate. The monks, suspicious from their fears, immediately bade Serifino learn who it was, but on no account to open the gate. He flew to obey them, and, in a minute, returned in the utmost consternation with intelligence that it was a strong party of the emissaries of the holy office. The monks, started at the dreaded name; and some of them, with marvellous fluency, began to pour forth a volley of imprecations and abuse upon the inquisition.

‘Peace! peace!’ exclaimed the prior; ‘the few moments we have to resolve, let us not waste in idle words, but employ them rather to a better purpose—to endeavour to escape, which, closely as we are pressed, trust me, fathers, I know to be yet in our power.’

‘But how?—how?’ cried Fidele, ‘is not the enemy at our gate?’

‘Go to! what of that?’ replied the prior. ‘Have we not a door in the

the



the garden that looks towards the thickest of the forest ; and is it not easy, while these knaves are employed at the front gate, for us to escape by the other way, unseen and unknown ?

‘ Ha ! I conceive ye now,’ answered Fidele. ‘ Let’s away, then while we may, I take it for granted, none of ye have any passionate desire to visit the cells of the inquisition.’

‘ You may swear that, father,’ said another of the community : ‘ such chickens of the church as we are do not admire cooping.’

‘ Aye,’ cried another, ‘ nor roasting either.’

‘ We have certainly less to fear than the laity,’ said Apostolico, ‘ yet it will never do for us to fall into the clutches of these sanctified knaves ; especially when we know we have enemies among them.’

‘ Therefore,’ chimed in Fidele, ‘ scamper is the word, my lads,’

‘ Let us throw off the cowl,’ resumed the prior, ‘ and assume the sword. We have horses plenty in our stables, and money in our coffers. Let us collect the most valuable articles we possess, mount our fleetest steeds, and seek shelter among our freebooting confederates of the forest here. Friends,’ continued he, ‘ you have but little time to choose. Is there any among ye more willing to risk himself in the hands of the inquisition, than to follow me in once more seeking his fortune in the world ?’

‘ None ! none !’ exclaimed the brethren all at once, ‘ we’ll all follow.’

‘ Aye, marry, will we,’ cried Fidele, ‘ one and all we’ll follow. Aye, follow as we were wont, and whether as brothers of the blade or the church, by sea or by land, in the field or the convent, ’tis all the same ; plunder’s our word--you’re still our captain.’

A loud noise at the gate now reached their ears. The officers of the holy office, impatient at not gaining admittance, and finding that their ringing and knocking were of no avail, now proceeded to burst the gates open ; but they were well secured, and for some time baffled all their efforts.

‘ They force the gate,’ exclaimed the prior.--‘ Haste, comrades, haste ! they’ll be upon us anon.’

He said, and part of them hastened to pack up the choicest of their treasures ; whilst the rest equipped the horses and led them forth into the garden. Not a moment was lost. In a few minutes every thing was prepared for the march. In momentary expectation of hearing the gates give way, they were compelled, though with infinite reluctance, to abandon several valuable articles which would have taken too much time in securing ; as it was, they had but a narrow escape ; for, before they could fix the baggage on the horses and mount, the officers had forced an entrance, and the noise they made occasioned no small disturbance among the fugitives.

‘ The knaves are in,’ cried Fidele, ‘ fly, masters, fly for your lives, and the devil take the hindmost.’

The monks seized the baggage, threw themselves on their horses, and, fastening the garden gate after them, to retard, at least, if not prevent, pursuit, made rapidly into the midst of the forest. Still they galloped forward, nor slackened once their pace, though they were not pursued, till safely sheltered in the cavern of the robbers, whom they found all jovially assembled round a table well covered with dishes of various kinds of food. The banditti were much surprised at beholding the fathers enter their cave, and still more so when they learnt the mischance which had driven them thither. They welcomed their reverend confederates to the garison, and pressed them to partake of their fare. They had no occasion to repeat the offer. The monks instantly seated themselves at the table, and with marvellous dispatch began to make havoc among the provisions. While they were feeding, the robbers enquired in what manner they meant to dispose of themselves ; and, on the father’s declaring, that they were marvellously tired with the restraints of a monkish life ; that they lamented not the misfortune that had forced them from it ; that purse-taking, in their  
opinion,

opinion, was a vocation infinitely better than praying, which was unworthy men of spirit---Fidele said, unworthy men who had once, as most of his brethren had done, flourished a sword, and cried 'Stand,' who had exercised throat-slitting, stabbing in the dark, and other summary means of dispatching troublesome knaves out of the way, as an honourable calling.

Sanguigno hailed them brothers, and invited them to join his troop. The monks embracing the proposal, a difficulty arose, touching the choice of a captain: the banditti were unanimous in favour of Sanguigno, who, since their captain's death, had supplied his place; while their new associates were the same in favour of the prior; and, as they exceeded in numbers, the former were obliged to acknowledge his authority. Fidele, then, grasping a goblet overflowing with wine, saluted his chief by the appellation of '*eccellentissimo capitano*,' and drank it off to his long life and prosperity. The rest of the gang followed his example, and made the cavern ring with the sound of their voices.

Matters being thus adjusted, they began to discourse on other subjects, and to moisten their clay with liberal potations of the right Falernian wine.

'Here's concord among ourselves,' said Apostolico, holding his full cup in his hand, 'and the last and best half of it to our enemies.'

'Excellent good, i'faith,' cried Fidele---'a cord for the necks of those who seek to place one about ours.'

'Bravo! *bravissimo*!' with no little noise, exclaimed the rest of the troop, and, with marvellous alacrity, followed his example in draining their capacious cups to the bottom. Again, repeatedly, and in quick succession, each man charged his cup to the brim, and as often emptied it, while, as the potent spirit disturbed the œconomy of their heads, their festivity grew more riotous and noisy, and they seemed most of them hastening with no small speed to the goal of inebriation, when

'Sblood,' exclaimed Sanguigno, starting suddenly up, 'what sit we here

for, my masters, when we have business i'th' forest of marvellous import?

'Plague of all business,' exclaimed Fidele, 'that disturbs good fellows from the bottle, say I.'

'But what is this mighty business?' enquired Apostolico.'

'Some brave followers of our calling,' replied another of the robbers, 'have had a marvellous falling out, and i'faith had well nigh come to blows.'

'Their weapons were out,' said Sanguigno; 'but the chicken-hearted villains could not find it in their hearts to use 'em. An they get us among them they shall strike, and stoutly too, I warrant ye. I'll have no boy's play; I'll ha' blood; I'll be revenged. That fellow, there, that captain, shall know Sanguigno is not one to put up tamely with his scurvy usage. We'll see an his humanity'll stand him in any stead when I come about him.'

'Humanity!' repeated Fidele, 'what a plague has a robber to do with humanity?---He's not fit for the calling.'

'So say I,' answered Sanguigno, 'tis your stout bullies, who make no more of killing men than if they were flies, that are the best plunderers.'

'But this same captain is none such,' said the fellow that spoke before; 'he's one of your knaves that stand much upon blood-letting, and one too that's for ever preaching about humanity and the like o' that; yet the villain will fight---fight like the very devil: his weapon will fly about your ears like lightning. He would never strike first, nor let us without it was a fair match; and then, if the knaves made ever such a stout resistance, we were not to revenge ourselves on them; but the instant they cried Quarter, quietly to put up our weapons.'

'Put him quietly into Ætna, a rascally knave!' cried Sanguigno: 'an' he ever caught me at that I'd give him leave to eat me! 'Sblood! when plunder's the word, kill all, I say; they can tell no tales then.--For mine own part, I never spare either man, woman, or child.'

'As for the women, Sanguigno,

you



you should spare them, for the sake of her you was so deeply smitten with.'

'Hey! who's that?'

'What, you don't remember the woodman's daughter there?'

'Pooh! the girl was a fool, and there's an end.'

'The business was, she could not abide that black-haired visage of thine; and, i'faith! I marvel not at it--it's enough to scare the devil.'

'Sblood, you livered thief! 'tis the face of a man.'

'It must be then of the devil's head serving-man. But this sweet youth, my masters, was not to be put off by a simple wench: he got me and this fellow,' pointing to another of the troop, 'to assist him; and one night when we chanced to be on the prowl near this spot, we three burst into the woodman's hut.'

*(To be continued.)*

#### *Benevolence Rewarded. A Tale.*

**R**ICHARD MACWILL, the son of a rich merchant of Dublin, with a graceful person, possessed a tender and compassionate heart, which greatly enhanced his other gifts of nature. Being at Algiers on business, he one day saw a ship arrive with two young women, who were weeping bitterly; and upon inquiry he learnt, that they were slaves recently captured, and brought there for sale. Animated by a generous impulse of compassion, he immediately paid what the rapacious corsairs demanded, and with courteous and kind expressions endeavoured to comfort them. He then attended them to his ship, declared to them that they were free, and that he was ready to furnish them whatever assistance they might stand in need. At such unexpected generosity, the two young women fell at his feet, overpowered with astonishment and joy: their lamentations were changed to lively expressions of the sincerest happiness and gratitude.

They both were of a noble and distinguished appearance, and one was remarkable for beauty. Macwill was struck with it: and the sentiments of

complacency which inspire a beneficent soul with a kind interest for those it has benefited; the sentiments of gratitude he perceived in the fair stranger, and above all, the beauties of her well-cultivated mind, which he gradually discovered; the prudence, knowledge, genius, sense, mildness, elegance of manners, and evident signs of a noble and polished education, made him by degrees conceive an ardent love for her. The young lady on her side, felt the sweet power of gratitude, and saw the kind attentions he had for her, which pleasing circumstance, joined to the gracefulness of his person, the great knowledge his mind was stored with, and the goodness with which his heart was replete, could not defend herself from being touched with the like sentiments for him.

Macwill repeatedly entreated and pressed her to discover to him her name, family, and country. Her name, she said, was Constance; that of her companion, Isabella; but earnestly begged him to permit her to be silent on the rest. Let it suffice you to know, said she, that Heaven has granted me the advantage of a birth not unworthy of the kind attentions and the care you have for me; perhaps a day will come in which they may be rewarded.

On his arrival at Dublin, Macwill presented the two young ladies to his father; he related to him the means by which they came in his power, and could not conceal the tender sentiments with which Constance had inspired him. Macwill's father praised his generous action, in redeeming the fair captives; but could not approve the marriage he wished to contract with a young stranger, so totally unknown; and thought such an alliance highly improper. However, in a short time, he too was conquered by the noble demeanor and amiable qualities which he perceived in the fair stranger, and could no longer oppose his son's earnest wishes.

When Macwill declared his love to Constance, of which he had given many proofs before, but which he never had dared to discover openly, and even offered her his hand; though she felt

an equal inclination for him, and was highly delighted at the welcome offer, yet she remained doubtful and in suspense for a long time. At last love and gratitude prevailed. Macwill's vows were crowned; and before the end of the year, a lovely boy was the fruit of their happy union.

Two years glided away in the sweets of domestic happiness, and pure love; when Macwill was obliged by his commercial concerns, to undertake another, but much longer voyage. On parting from his beloved wife, many tears were shed; and he could not induce himself to quit her, till he had her picture set in a ring. After several voyages to different ports in the Mediterranean, he arrived at Palermo, where one day while he was contemplating the dear image, from which he could not long keep his eyes, a gentleman belonging to the court, being near him, knew the picture, and immediately informed the king of it. The king sent for Macwill, when feigning some other subject of inquiry, and designedly prolonging the conversation, he attentively observed the ring. At the first sight of it, he felt in his heart an extreme perturbation; yet resisting it, and concealing his emotions, he calmly asked him whose portrait that was? It is the portrait of my wife, sire, replied Macwill.—Of your wife! And where is she?—At Dublin, with my father, sire.—What is her name?—Constance, sire.—Is she a native of Ireland, or a foreigner?—She is a foreigner, sire; but of what country I cannot tell. He then began to relate to the king, that he had ransomed her from the Algerine corsairs, taken her to Dublin with him, and married her. The king heard all attentively, after which he commanded him to be arrested. Then as soon as a ship could be prepared, he sent it to Dublin, with orders to fetch Constance, her son, and Isabella, with all possible speed. Who could describe the sorrow and consternation of the husband, when he saw the danger into which his imprudent narrative had led him? The horror and fear of Con-

stance, when she saw herself seized by order of the king, her father? or, the distraction of the old man, who saw himself at once deprived of his daughter-in-law, his grandson, and his son?

When Constance arrived at Palermo, she was presented to the king: the moment she saw him, she was near sinking to the ground with terror. However, taking courage, she threw herself at his feet, and said, sire, a thousand reasons must make me appear guilty in your eyes; and with submission I wait for the effects of your anger. But this tender infant and his unfortunate father are innocent, therefore I humbly implore mercy for them. Yet, sire, should your anger yield but for a moment to your wonted pity, perhaps you would find me less culpable than I now appear. On the fatal day which tore me from you, I was amusing myself with Isabella in the royal gardens, which extend to the seaside. Suddenly a number of men rushed out, who had been laying wait, seized and carried us both forcibly away. Terror, grief, and despair, added strength to our cries for help; but in vain. The duke of Bari, author of the treacherous violence, ordered his followers to carry us on board a ship, which he had ready at hand; and immediately the sails were hoisted. I confess, sire, that my heart had not had power to defend itself from him before: but I solemnly declare, that far from assenting to so criminal a flight, from that moment I considered him as the vilest and most odious of men upon the face of the earth. When we were out at sea, an Algerine corsair attacked us; the action was long and obstinate: the duke fought desperately; but at last his death atoned for his crime. We were made slaves and carried into Algiers to be sold. A young stranger, who seemed sent by Heaven, presented himself to deliver us. Moved by a generous compassion, he offered a large sum for our freedom, and obtained it. Our liberty was not the only kindness he bestowed on us. Repeatedly he asked us the name of our country, promising



to accompany us to it ; but fearing the suspicion, you, sire, justly must have formed of my being accessary to the flight, I dreaded the effects of your resentment, and did not dare to discover myself to him. He conducted me to his father's house, and after having shewn me the most respectful attentions for a considerable length of time, though I was a stranger, and my condition was totally unknown to him, and though I persisted in my silence, yet he had the noble generosity to offer me his hand. I have offended you, sire; perhaps I no longer merit to be considered by you as a daughter; but finding myself as it were forsaken by all the world, pursued by an invincible fear of your anger, despairing of ever seeing you again, vanquished by a sentiment of tender gratitude, and I will even acknowledge by a softer sentiment, which his captivating manners inspired me with, I yielded to his solicitations, and consented to be his wife. Punish, sire, punish your daughter, if unhappily she has incurred the misfortune of your displeasure; I cannot complain: but the generous benefactor to whom I owe existence and liberty, but this tender innocent child—ah! sure! let them not suffer for a fault of which I alone am culpable.

Hearing this discourse, which acquired energy and force by the expression of her eyes, her countenance, and voice, the king, who at first seemed incensed and inclined to severity, felt himself gradually appeased, and at last was moved to pity by her narrative. The humble and submissive posture of Constance, her sighs, her tears, the tears with which the tender infant seconded those of its mother, made a due impression on his heart; he held out his hand to his daughter, who was still at his feet, and raised her with kindness. You have offended me, said he, by contracting such an unequal marriage, without my permission; but you have offended me more, by doubting my clemency, if your flight was innocent. However, since, I see that your faults proceed from a weak and not a vicious

mind, I will still remember that I am your father, and forgive you. Saying these words, he embraced her with tenderness, and ordered Macwill to be brought before him. A flood of tears gushed from the eyes of Constance, at this unexpected happiness; tears of tenderness, joy, and gratitude; those of the king flowed in unison with those of his fair daughter.

Meanwhile, Macwill, who had been in suspense, and uncertain of his fate, agitated by a thousand terrors, went pale and trembling to receive his doom.

At the sight of Constance, a sudden chill seized his whole frame, but it soon yielded to the most lively ardour and tender transports: regardless of the presence he was in, he flew to her, and embracing her and his son alternately, he was for a considerable time encircled in their arms, without having the power of uttering a syllable. Having at last quitted them, he threw himself on his knees before the king; and said, I accept, sire, with pleasure, the fate your royal will awards me. Since I have had the happiness of seeing once more the two objects to whom all my wishes were directed, nothing more is left for me to desire. Only I humbly beseech that they, that my father . . . No, my son, said the king, interrupting him, no, be not uneasy, dispel all your fears; by your narrative, and that of my daughter (pointing to Constance) I am acquainted with your innocence, and admire your generosity. It has pleased Heaven to reward you for it, and I adore its dispensations. Live both happy, and let your children be the comfort of my old age. Tears and embracings gave relief to their oppressed hearts. The king sent immediately a ship to Dublin, inviting Macwill's father to his court: the worthy old man repaired to it without delay, to join his family. Blest by Heaven, they lived all in harmony, the most joyful and happy days; and Macwill had the pleasure of being enabled to exercise more largely that beneficence which had been the cause of his high elevation and princely fortune.

*Account of a Spaniard at Paris, who possesses the Power of resisting the Action of extraordinary Degrees of Heat.*

*To the Editor.*

SIR,

PARIS has for some days rung with relations of the wonderful exploits of a Spaniard in that city, who is endowed with qualities by which he resists the action of very high degrees of heat as well as the influence of the strong chemical re-agents. Many histories of the trials to which he has been submitted before a commission of the institute and medical school, have appeared in the public papers; but the public wait with impatience for the report to be made in the name of the commission by professor Pinel.

Until this report, which will contain a variety of details on the mode of conducting the experiments, be made known, your correspondent sends some of the more remarkable circumstances, of which he has been himself a witness.

The subject of these trials is a young man, a native of Toledo in Spain, 23 years of age, and free of any apparent peculiarities which can announce any thing remarkable in the organization of the skin; after examination, one would be rather disposed to conclude a peculiar softness than that any hardness or thickness of the cuticle existed, either naturally or from mechanical causes. Nor was there any circumstance to indicate that the person had been previously rubbed with any matter capable of resisting the operation of the agents with which he was brought in contact.

This man bathed for the space of six minutes, and without any injury either to his sensibility or the surface of the skin, his legs in oil, heated at  $97^{\circ}$  of Reamur, ( $250\frac{1}{2}$  degrees of Fahrenheit;\* ) and with the same oil, at the

N O T E.

\* As the method of converting the degrees on Reamur's thermometer to those on Fahrenheit is not generally known, we insert the following rule: multiply the num-

same degree of heat, he washed his face and superior extremities. He held for the same space of time, and with as little inconvenience, his legs in a solution of muriate of soda, heated to 102 of the same scale, ( $261\frac{1}{2}$  Fahr.) He stood on and rubbed the soles of his feet with a bar of iron heated to a white heat; in this state he held the iron in his hands and rubbed the surface of his tongue.

He gargled his mouth with concentrated sulphuric and nitric acids, without the smallest injury or discoloration; the nitrous acid changed the cuticle to a yellow colour; with the acids in this state he rubbed his hands and arms. All these experiments were continued long enough to prove their inefficiency to produce any impression. It is said on unquestionable authority, that he remained a considerable time in an oven heated to  $65$  or  $70^{\circ}$ , ( $178$ — $189$  Fahr.) and from which he was with difficulty induced to retire, so comfortable did he feel that high temperature.

It may be proper to remark, that this man seems totally uninfluenced by any motive to mislead, and it is said, he has refused flattering offers from some religious sectaries of turning to emolument his singular qualities; yet on the whole it seems to be the opinion of most philosophical men, that this person must possess some matter which counteracts the operation of those agents. To suppose that nature has organized him differently, would be unphilosophic: by habit he might have blunted his sensibility against those impressions that create pain under ordinary circumstances; but how to explain the power by which he resists the action of those agents which are known to have the strongest affinity for animal matter, is a circumstance difficult to comprehend. It has not failed however to excite the wonder of the ignorant, and the inquiry of the learned at Paris.

Paris, Aug. 1803.

J. E.

N O T E.

ber on Reamur by  $2\frac{1}{2}$ , and add 32 to the product. The heat of boiling water is  $212^{\circ}$  of Fahrenheit.

Coincidence



*Coincidence of the Events of the late Insurrections in Ireland, and in those of the Rebellion in 1641.*

*Copied from THE MONTHLY MAGAZINE, an ENGLISH Publication.*

THE following account of an Irish rebellion in 1641, bears all the features of the late insurrection, and it may be curious to the intelligent reader to compare this account with the late transactions there. That the Irish, generally from principles of religious bigotry, and sometimes from political feelings, have too often experienced the rancour of national apathy, the philosopher will lament, while the politician may perhaps yet devise means by which our fellow-subjects may become our brothers.

This account is extracted from that very rare book, 'The English Rogue.' The author, R. Head, was an Irishman. Hume, in noticing this Irish insurrection, vol. 6, p. 434, has described the state of the English government in Dublin, in *very remarkable language*, in such language that the future historian of England may *transcribe* his words, if he would give an accurate statement of the recent insurrection. 'The king (Hume writes) had indeed received information from his ambassadors, that something was in agitation among the Irish in foreign parts; but tho' he gave *warning* to his administration in Ireland, the intelligence was *entirely neglected*. Secret rumours were heard of some approaching conspiracy, but no *attention was paid to them*. The two justices, sir William Parsons and sir John Borlace, were men of *small abilities*, owing their advancement to nothing but their zeal for that party by whom every thing was now governed. Tranquil from their ignorance and inexperience, these men indulged themselves in the most profound repose, on the very brink of destruction.'

The author of the 'English Rogue' describes the apparent tranquillity of Ireland in these words:

'Not two years before the Irish rebellion broke out, all those ancient ani-

mosities, grudges, and hatred, which the Irish had ever borne unto the English, seemed buried in a firm conglutination of their affections and national obligations. These two had lived together forty years in peace, with such great security and comfort, that it seemed as if an everlasting union existed between them. Their intermarriages were near as frequent as their gossipings and fosterings, (relations of much dearnefs among the Irish), together with all tenancies, neighbourhoods, and services interchangeably passed among them. They had made a mutual transmigration into each others manners, many English being strongly degenerated into Irish affections and customs, and many of the better sort of Irish studying as well the language of the English, as delighting to be apparelled like them. They found great advantage by the English commerce and cohabitation in the profits and high improvements of their lands, as sir Phelim O'Neal, that rebellious ringleader, with divers others eminent in that bloody insurrection, had not long before turned off their lands their Irish tenants, admitting English in their rooms, who were able to give them far greater rents, and more certainly pay the same. The wisest and most experienced in the affairs of Ireland believed that the peace and tranquillity of that kingdom was fully settled. There no where appeared any martial preparations, nor relics of any kind of disorders; no, not so much as the least noise of war whisperingly carried to any ear in all this land.

'In this great calm the British continued in the deepest security, whilst all men sat pleasantly enjoying the fruits of their own labours, sitting under their own vines, without the least thoughts of tumults and massacres. On October 23, in 1641, there broke out a most desperate, direful, and formidable rebellion, an universal defection and revolt, wherein all the Roman catholics were totally involved. I will not omit to trace the progress of this rebellion, the horrid cruelties of the Irish, their abominable murders, without number, and

and without mercy, on the English of both sexes and all ages.

'It was carried with such secrecy, that none understood the conspiracy till the very evening that immediately succeeded the night of its general execution. Owen O'Connor (though Irish, was, notwithstanding, a protestant) was the first discoverer of this general insurrection, giving in the names of some of the chief conspirators. Hereupon the lords sat in council, and some of the ringleaders were instantly seized. They confessed that on that very day of their surprisal, all the ports and places of strength in Ireland would be taken; that there were twenty out of each county who were to come up expressly to surprise the castle of Dublin. Adding further that what was to be done in the country no messenger, however swift, could now prevent. Hereupon a strict search was made for all strangers lately come to town. Notwithstanding the proclamation giving notice of the horrid plot against the English, yet did the rebels assemble in great number, principally in the north, in the province of Ulster, taking many towns, as Newry, Drumore, &c. burning, spoiling, and committing murders every where.

'Now began a deep tragedy. The English having either few other than Irish landlords, tenants, servants, neighbours, or familiar friends, as soon as this general conflagration broke out, made their recourse presently to some of these, lying on them for protection and preservation, and with great confidence trusted their lives and all their concerns in their powers. But many betrayed them to others, or destroyed them with their own hands. The popish priests had so charged and laid such bloody impressions on them, as it was held, according to their doctrine, a deadly sin to give an English protestant any relief.

'All bonds of faith and friendship now fractured, Irish landlords now preyed on their English tenants; Irish tenants and servants sacrificed their English landlords; one neighbour murdering another; nay it was looked on as an act meritorious to supplant an

Englishman; the very children imitating the cruelty of their parents, of which I shall carry a mark with me to my grave, given me with a skene by one of my Irish playfellows.'

Such is the plain and homely description of an eye-witness; but our own historian has with the finest simplicity drawn these tremendous scenes, and painted a picture (too affecting for some minds, to pause on) with perpetual colours.

D.

*London, August, 1803.*

*An Account of Jerusalem and its Vicinity,  
Concluded from page 490.*

WE reached at the commencement a large square chamber, cut with great neatness and exactness out of the solid rock. From this chamber we entered a second, which led to several more, five or six in all, one within the other, nearly of the same description as the first, except that in the interior chamber there were niches, or sepulchres for the reception of the dead. Each of these caverns, or chambers, had niches for four, six, or eight, bodies. The mutilated portions of the sarcophagi, ornamented with fine sculpture, lay scattered upon the ground, as well as the fragments of the stone doors by which these chambers had been anciently closed.

The lid of one of the sarcophagi, seven feet in length, having on it grapes, leaves, acorns, and various other devices, very beautifully sculptured, was in an entire state.

A door of one of the chambers was still hanging. It consisted of a mass of solid stone, resembling the rock itself, of about six inches in thickness but in size less than an ordinary door: it turned upon two hinges, contrived in the manner of axes. These hinges were of the same entire piece of stone with the door, and were received into two holes of the immoveable rock, one at the top, the other at the bottom.

In some of these chambers the dead bodies were laid upon benches of stone; others had sepulchres cut in the form of ovens. In the different chambers which

I entered,



I entered, I imagine from forty to fifty bodies might have been deposited.— Whether the kings of Israel or of Judah, or any other kings, were the constructors of them, they have certainly been contrived with infinite ingenuity, and completed with immense labour.

Having withdrawn from these interesting mausolei, or caverns, we proceeded to the sepulchres of the virgin Mary, of her mother, and of Joseph, all of them situate in the valley of Jehoshaphat, and over which was erected a large stone building, reconstructed by the Armenians about forty years before. It was in the vicinity of this spot that St. Stephen was stoned. To reach the sepulchres, which were in the interior part of a cavern, dug from the solid rock, we had to descend a flight of forty-eight steps. The virgin's sepulchre was lighted by lamps, which were constantly kept burning at the joint expence of the Greeks, Armenians, and Copts. I brought away with me several small pieces of rock cut in squares, which the inhabitants take care to provide for the gratification of the curious traveller. Contiguous to the building erected over the sepulchres we entered a cave, in which our Saviour is said to have sweated blood. The monks by whom we were accompanied pointed out to us several large, and apparently ancient, olive-trees, which they assured us, were in existence in the time of our Saviour, and which stood in front of the building. We did not presume to question their erudition on this point of natural history; but could not help admiring the attention they bestowed on them, in encompassing their roots by stones, and filling up the cavities of their decayed trunks with the same materials, for their better preservation.

On our quitting this spot we went to the Mount of Olives, a very steep hill, on the east side of Jerusalem, the valley of Jehoshaphat lying between the mount and the city. On our reaching its summit we were conducted to a small circular building, in which the reverend fathers pointed out to us the impression of our Saviour's foot in a stone, where

he ascended into Heaven. The Christian inhabitants, when they visit the Mount of Olives, do not content themselves with saluting this cavity in the stone, but also rub on it the fragments of marble taken from the rock beneath, at the sepulchre of the blessed virgin. The small building erected over the place of ascension is contiguous to a Turkish mosque, and is in the possession of the Turks, who derive a profit from showing its contents; and who also subject the Christians to annual contribution for a permission to officiate within it, according to their ritual, on ascension day. At the distance of about a hundred yards from the mosque is the spot where the angel appeared to Jesus, warning him to ascend, as his place was not on earth, but above; and where the apostles were assembled at the moment of his ascension. From the mosque itself we had a fine and commanding view of Jerusalem, Mount Sion, and the Dead Sea.

In descending the mountain, and in passing afterward through the valley of Jehoshaphat, we passed to the right of the place where the body of the prophet Isaiah was severed into two parts. In ascending Mount Sion we saw, on the acclivity of an opposite mountain, a building erected on the spot where Judas Iscariot betrayed Jesus for thirty pieces of silver. On reaching the summit of the mount, a church and a convent, belonging to the Armenians, were pointed out to us, situate at a small distance from the entrance-gate leading to the back part of the city: it was there, the monks informed us, that the cock crew when Peter denied Christ. Without the city walls, and on Mount Sion, there is a Turkish mosque standing on the ground where king David was buried, and where our Saviour instituted the Lord's supper.

We returned to Jerusalem, and, having partaken of a good dinner at the convent, paid an evening's visit to the mufti, who received us with much hospitality and politeness, and who expressed his wish that we would spend another day in the holy city, in order that he might entertain us in a suitable manner;

we had, however, made our arrangements to set out on the following morning, on our return to Jaffa.

Having accordingly made an early breakfast at the convent, we left Jerusalem at eight in the morning of the 20th. Our plan was, to halt at St. Jerome in the evening; to proceed to Ramala on the following day; and to reach Jaffa on the third. On our way to the village of St. John, distant three hours journey from Jerusalem, a fine building, styled the convent of St. Helena, was pointed out to us, as having been built by that empress on the spot whence the timber was taken for our Saviour's cross. In the village itself, the birth-place of St. John the baptist, there is also a convent. We arrived there at eleven o'clock, and having entered the church, were directed to the spot where St. John was born, and which is constantly lighted up with lamps. The church is very neatly decorated, and is ornamented by several good pictures.

The inhabitants of St. John are a mixture of Turks and Arabs, the former of whom are by far the most numerous. They were, at the time of our visit, as well as two other neighbouring villages, in a hostile state to Mahomed pacha, who not content with having levied the customary annual *avanas*, or tributes, had endeavoured to exact heavy contributions, which they had neither the will nor the capacity to pay. They accordingly assembled, and had sworn laying their swords across, which among them adds solemnity to the protestation, that they would prefer death to a submission to any demand which should exceed the customary amount of their contributions. In the vicinity of this village there are several fine vineyards, and other spots in excellent cultivation.

After having taken the necessary refreshments we quitted St. John at two in the afternoon, on our way to St. Jerome; on our approaching which place we were met by the Arab sheick, and a considerable number of his people, who had come out to welcome us and pay their respect. On our arrival, at half past four o'clock,

we were conducted to a house which had been prepared for our reception; and, having brought with us cold provisions, we soon found ourselves at our ease.

Shortly after we had reached the village, the inhabitants, who were equally refractory with those of St. John, were thrown into great confusion and alarm by the rumour that the troops of Mahomed pacha were approaching: instantly both men and women fled to an adjoining post, situate on a lofty mountain, very difficult of access, and equally hazardous to an enemy who should meditate an attack. They there waited further intelligence respecting the advances of the redoubted pacha.

On our rising at four in the morning of the 21st, there was a very considerable fall of dew, which, in this country, where the rains occur so seldom, is in a manner indispensable to the vegetation. We were told at Jerusalem that rain had not fallen there during nine months.

The vineyards about St. Jerome, cultivated in terraces, or, in other words, banked in with stones to prevent the escape of the soil and moisture, had a very promising appearance. We left that place about seven o'clock, to proceed to Ramala, and took a route over the mountains, infinitely more agreeable and commodious to the traveller than that by which we had passed on our way to Jerusalem. We arrived about eleven o'clock at the village of Caissa, where we had breakfasted when we first proceeded on our journey, the day after our departure from Jaffa; and, having halted to take refreshments, pursued our way to Ramla, which we reached at two in the afternoon, fixing our residence, as before, at the Latin convent.

Ramala, the ancient Arimathea of the sacred writings, is well known as the residence of Joseph, the rich man and disciple, who went to Pontius Pilate to beg the body of Jesus, which having obtained, he, in concert with Nicodemus, took it down and wrapped it in linen cloths, with spices, after the manner of the Jews, depositing it in a sepulchre,



sepulchre, hewn out of the rock, which had been prepared for himself. The view of the town, from the side at which we entered on this latter occasion, was extremely picturesque and beautiful. It is situate on the confine of a rich and extensive plain, the luxuriant soil of which is capable of producing whatever is essential to the subsistence of man. We saw several plantations of the dourra, or Indian corn, together with vineyards, gardens containing fruits and vegetables, and fields of cotton. The numerous olive-trees without the town, and the date-trees interspersed between the buildings, furnished a most agreeable picture.

The pavement of the streets of Ramala is intermixed with portions of marble; and the houses being partly built of that material, which is here of a yellowish cast, and partly of stone, with the addition of domes and terraces, have a very neat and agreeable appearance, when viewed from an elevated situation.

We are told by the reverend fathers belonging to our convent that the mountain which is contiguous to the Dead Sea exudes a bituminous matter, with which the sea itself is occasionally overspread. They produced a specimen of this substance, which had the appearance of common pitch. I do not wish to accuse them of dealing in the marvellous, but they surprised us not a little when, in speaking of the noxious quality of the air in the vicinity of the Dead Sea, they asserted, that notwithstanding the fruits and vegetables which grew there were very fine in appearance, they were destitute of all flavour; and that the oranges, in particular, instead of containing a pleasant and refreshing juice, were filled with a cineritious matter. The superiour assured us, that he had sent several of these oranges to Europe, as a curiosity.

Several fine refreshing showers having fallen during the night, we had a very cool and agreeable ride from Ramla, which we left at eight in the morning of the 22d, and reached the camp at Jaffa, about eleven o'clock.

On our return from Jerusalem we fell

in with the Greek priests whom I have already mentioned as having been on their way to Ramala, to obey a requisition of Mahomet pacha, with whom, we were now told, they had purchased their peace, by consenting to pay a fine of five hundred purses, each containing the same number of piastres. This reconciliation having been effected, they were joyfully returning to the holy city.

Our excursion thither was attended by a singular circumstance, namely, that our party, comprehending the escort and attendants, was made up of eight different nations, English, Spaniards, Italians, Greeks, Armenians, Turks, Copts, and Arabs.

### *The Phantasmagoria.*—NO. III.

LADIES and gentlemen, I come to entreat your clemency for the delay which has taken place between the acts: it has, I assure you, alone proceeded from the indisposition of a principal performer—ring up the music—let us have something sublime and beautiful; Water parted from the Sea, and Molly put the Kettle on. Ladies and gentlemen, you will want some harmony, I assure ye, for I am about to give ye a view of Westminster-hall, that celebrated seat of wit and humour, pun and joke. Only observe, ladies and gentlemen, all the great and little lawyers laying their heads together. I have only to lament the absence of my dear friend, Mr. Squint, the physiognomist. he is an astonishing man, ladies and gentleman, and would have selected the plaintiff from the defendant in the cause, by the length of the chin or the turn of the nose: he would have made a most excellent judge, and have discovered in an instant whether a witness was speaking truth by the mould of his features. I remember, he always gave it against a man with a hard, pock-marked face; which to be sure, is a very ugly thing in a court of justice. Would you suppose, ladies and gentlemen, he could actually tell ye, without half-a-crown, how much money a man had in his pocket; and yet my friend was no conjuror.

Now,

Now, ladies and gentlemen, I'll explain to you why these gentlemen wear wigs: it is for a physical reason. You must know, that the cranium of a lawyer is so furcharged with gross matter from Viner's Abridgement and the Statutes at large, that without a wig which confines the effluvium, as it were, in a nut shell, it would fly off in various directions, and with loud explosions of term reports that would leave the skull entirely empty. Even as it is, some of the lighter particles find their way in flashes of wit and pun as luminous as any other spawn. There, ladies and gentlemen, is counsellor Bronze, counsellor Silvertongue, and counsellor Bounce, three eminent orators. The rest are junior counsel. You may notice counsellor Bustle, counsellor Squeak, counsellor Glib, counsellor Quick, counsellor Flurry, and counsellor Hurry; besides counsellor Spatter, counsellor Splash, counsellor Dash, and counsellor Trash; counsellor Crab, counsellor Drowsy, and counsellors Glum, Scum, and Mum. Hark! the court is opened. What a clatter of tongues! Don't be frightened, ladies and gentlemen; my suits are all shadows, and my pleadings all sham; and one comfort is, you know what costs you have to pay. Bless me! What a hotchpotch of sense and nonsense, oratory and ribaldry, truth and judgment, joke and repartee. Surely is this the seat where reason, the glory of human nature presides. How numerous the rebels to the throne! Hold! counsellor Bronze begins to speak. What pure and unsophisticated reasoning! What a series of logical argument! Nothing extraneous, nothing low, nothing abusive. Counsellor Bronze never brings a man's profession, his condition, or his misfortunes, into court, to lessen the weight of his cause in the scales of justice; he scorns to form the plaintiff's case, by deforming the defendant's; he never rips up afresh, with his severities, the ulcers of a wounded reputation, that had been nearly healed, to suit the purposes of his case; he never tells ye that the defendant was a bankrupt twenty years before, that his mother

was a low-bred woman; and kept a chandler's shop; he says truly, that such observations and reflections are irrelevant to any case. No! no! no! mr. Bronze strips from the brief the artificial dressings given it by a petty-fogging attorney, and brings to a point of fair discussion the matter in dispute, without illiberal comment or remark. Then how harmonious his language! Nothing harsh, nothing dissonant! Who, who can call his features hard and inflexible? or say, that his eyes stare with impudence or impertinence? that his manners are coarse and vulgar? and that he spares not either age or sex in his admirable powers of cross examination. See him interrogate a witness. With what a solemn, yet mild, appeal, he asks him for the truth. He does not thunder, "Well, mister, Who are you?" "Tell us what you are, sir!" "Speak out, sir!" "Mind, sir you are upon your oath!" "Look at me, sir!" Look at the jury, sir! till the poor badgered wretch has no powers left of action, sense, or recollection. No! he entreats him mildly, and with a dignity that forbids a falsehood: he is just as solemn as the officer who administers the oath, "Thou shalt speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." What would you say, ladies and gentlemen, to hear that awful appeal hurried over to as quick time as Fisher's hornpipe. Perhaps you would say, that if a witness won't speak truth from a contemplation of moral duty, he will do it from a contemplation of an indictment for perjury. I confess my error, and see the superiority of legal over religious and moral ties.

Pray, ladies and gentlemen, pay attention; another celebrated orator rises. See, he places the nail of the little finger of the right hand in the superior maxillary of his jaw, as much as to signify that he has got the cate at his fingers' ends: now he alters his position, and places his right hand in his left breast, and noddles his head, turning it with rapidity, first to the right, then to the left, and then to the right again. What attitudes and grimaces



of eloquence? No affectation, no vanity! This is as great a logician as the other, and over him the *fallacia accidentis* has no power. Hark! he rises for the defendant in the case of "Little-rogue against Great-rogue;" he begins his speech with an elegant hesitation: "My lord, gentlemen of the jury, I—I—I always feel satisfied in addressing myself to men of your judgment and penetration. The present action is brought by Launcelot Littlerogue, the plaintiff, against my client Gregory Great-rogue, esq. a gentleman of considerable property in the west of England, with whom I have the honour to be personally acquainted. Gentlemen, I will prove to ye, that only a little time ago the plaintiff was a bankrupt, and paid two shillings and sixpence in the pound. It is abominable, gentlemen, that such a man should come into a court of justice with a claim which is, doubtless, from his character, fabricated against my client, who is the richest man in the county. But, gentlemen, it is impossible this action can lie; for the declaration states"—Heavens! what a hubbub! The plaintiff is non-suited. Another case is called, "Glimmer against Socket." Mr. Bounce rises. "Gentlemen of the jury, my client mr. Glimmer, is a respectable tallow-chandler in Drury-lane, and brings his action against mr. Socket, a great tin-man in Long-acre, for inventing and bringing into use a certain machine, or instrument, called or known by the name of a save-all, to the great detriment and disadvantage of my client, whose trade presently dropt away to *nothing*, in consequence of the housewives saving *every-thing*; in short, his hopes in business were *extinguished*; his wife, who was a fine comely woman, *melted* away with grief, like one of his own short fixes with the heat of the weather; while the poor little, half-starved *rust-lights* of children, Jacky, Tommy, and Sally, run about the shop in despair, like little Thumb and his brothers in the wood. In short, my client might now be properly called a *melting* tallow-chandler; and the conferences were, that his *last blaze* was in the gazette. Gentlemen, I know that you are men

of feeling, and will not permit mr. Socket to ruin a whole family by his abominable save-all. Gentlemen, this is a melting case, and I expect heavy damages." What! another interruption! The cause is referred to the arbitration of mr. Twilight, the lamp-contractor, foreman of the jury. The court is up; but before my shadows make their exit, I will tell you of some realities that do exist in Westminster-hall. There is, I believe, integrity in our judges, and humanity and talent in our pleaders; but there are prejudices, nonsenses, vanities, and absurdities, to be found in every place: it is the rubbish collected in the corners of the temple; and the sooner it is swept out by the hand of satire the better.

#### *A Morning's Walk in August.*

'Now blooming health exerts her gentle reign,  
[ous swain :  
And strings the sinews of th' industri-  
Soon as the morning lark salutes the  
day,  
[way ;  
Through dewy fields I take my frequent  
Where I behold the farmer's early care,  
In the revolving labours of the year.'

GAY.

**R**EFRESHED by the 'golden dew of sleep,' I arose, and traversed the plenty-burdened plains. Harvest was just commencing. The reaper had put his sickle into the wheat, and the mower wielded his scythe to cut down the barley :

'For August, in her yellow mantle  
drest,  
[breast  
Health in her looks, and plenty in her  
Appear'd.'

Each industrious hind was on the alert,  
eager to act his part in the approaching  
busy scene.

'The smile of morning gleam'd along  
the hills,  
[abroad ;  
And wakeful labour call'd her sons  
They left, with cheerful face, their  
lowly vills,  
[load.  
And bade the fields resign their ripen'd  
'Each different prospect yielded fresh  
delight,

Where

Where on neat ridges wav'd the golden grain;  
Or where the bearded barley, dazzling-white,  
Spread o'er the steepy slope or wide  
SCOTT.

Waked by the fervid rays of Phœbus, the light-winged insect tribe were all in motion. The butterfly race were roving from flower to flower, and sporting in the exhilarating sun-beams. Beauteous butterfly ! pursue thy playful career of busy insignificance.

' Full on the lucid morn thy wings un-  
fold, [living gold ;  
Starr'd with strong light, and gay in  
Through fields of air at large exulting  
fly, [expanded sky ;  
Waft on the beam, and mount th'  
' O'er flowery beauties plunges of triumph  
wave, [outbrave ;  
Imbibe their fragrance, and their charms  
The birds thy kindred, Heaven thy man-  
sion claim, [flame.'  
And shine and wanton in the noon-day  
DWIGHT.

Enamelled rover ! while summer reigns, may no rude storm sweep thee from existence ! Long mayest thou continue to gad from rose to rose, sipping the dewy nectar, unmolested by unfeeling little urchins ! Hasten from them—they long to seize thy gilded pinions, and to bereave thee of thy little life. Hasten from, nor stop even for my Horatio.

Gaudy insect ! emblem of the gay-drest coxcomb who flutters from pleasure to pleasure during youth—human life's gay summer,—wastes his golden hours in a round of frivolous enjoyments, and at length quits the stage without having contributed any thing that may be beneficial to society.

During this rural jaunt, I passed by a wheat-field, which a labourer had engaged to reap; but death, that universal reaper, cut him down ere he could fulfil his engagement. He was a virtuous cottager, an humble cultivator of the ground, an useful member of the community. Far, infinitely far more serviceable to society than the savage conqueror; who, instead of ploughing the glebe, sowing the seed,

or gathering the larvæ, delights in deforming the fruitful scenes of nature, and marks his progress with desolation and destruction.

‘ What are ye, monarchs !—laurell’d  
 heroes ! say, [sway ?  
 But Ætnas of the suffering world ye  
 Sweet nature, stripp’d of her embroi-  
 der’d robe, [globe ;  
 Deplores the wasted regions of her  
 And stands a witness, at truth’s awful  
 bar, [are !’  
 To prove you there—destroyers as ye  
 COWPER.

Happy obscurity ! how placid thy vo-  
 tary ! how sweet his enjoyments ! how  
 calm his days ! how tranquil his nights !

' The lily, screen'd from every ruder  
gale, [roses spring ;  
Courts not the cultur'd spot where  
But blows neglected in the peaceful  
vale, [breathing wing,'  
And scents the zephyr's balmy-  
OGILVIE.

With conscious satisfaction I ranged through Ceres' brown domain, and viewed with delightful sensations such a prospect of future plenty. What a pleasing contrast to those unhappy plains desolated by the scourge of war! No military marauder started from the adjacent thicket to plunder me of my property, or rob me of mine existence. No husbandman, with tearful eyes, beheld his promised hopes blasted—his fields of corn destroyed by a merciless horde of disciplined barbarians. Rambling thus, filled with agreeable reflections on my own safety and security, well might my muse break forth in strains like these—

—‘ Happy scene !

Ne'er may thy daisy'd meads, thy corn-  
clad plains. [rior's veins:  
Drink the warm life-stream from a war-  
Ne'er may the trumpet's clang, the  
drum's rude beat, [treat.  
Affright blithe Echo from her cool re-  
Nor may the cannon's thunder shake  
thy groves, [loves.'  
And chase the dryad from the haunt she

Bathed in the dew of labour, each  
rustic



rustic actor on the stage of harvest played with alacrity his useful part : while the patient gleaner, with unremitting industry, picked up each straggling ear. Ye sons and daughters of toil, soon will your fatiguing tasks be finished !

‘ For, ere sweet summer bids its long adieu, [blossom grew,  
And winds blow keen where late the  
The bustling day and jovial night will come, [home.

The long-accustomed feast of harvest—  
No blood-stain’d victory, in story bright,

Can give the philosophic mind delight !  
No triumph please while rage and death destroy ;

Reflection sickens at the monstrous joy.  
And where’s the joy, if rightly understood,

Like cheerful praise for universal good ?  
The soul nor check nor doubtful anguish knows, [flows.

But free and pure the grateful current  
Behold the sound oak tablet’s massy frame [dame

Bestride the kitchen floor ! the careful  
And gen’rous host invite their friends around ; [the ground,

While all that clear’d the crop, or till’d  
Are guests by right of custom. Old and young, [the throng ;

And many a neighb’ring yeoman, join  
With artisans that lent their dext’rous aid, [beams play’d.

When o’er the field the flaming sun  
With thanks to Heaven, and tales of rustic lore, [o’er.

The mansion echoes when the banquet’s  
A wider circle spreads, and smiles abound, [round ;

As quick the frothing horn performs its  
Care’s mortal foe, that sprightly joys imparts, [hearts.

To cheer the frame, and elevate their  
Here, fresh and brown, the hazel’s produce lies [ter lies,

In tempting heaps, and peals of laugh—  
And crackling music, with the frequent song, [along.

Unheeded bear the midnight hour

BLOOMFIELD.  
JOHN WEBB.

*Charity. A Fragment. By Arthur Owen, Esq.*

‘ HARASS me no more with thy cant and hypocrisy—I have no money for such a filthy vagabond as thou art,’ said I, still approaching the door. The hoary mendicant hung his head, and with his trembling hand wiped away the tears which stole down his pale, though venerable cheeks, whilst I could faintly hear him repeat ‘ filthy vagabond as thou art’—the repetition, his age, his attitude, and his weeping touched me—most sensibly touched me. He made a nearer approach, and, after a few struggles, ventured to look me in the face. I was hastening to my pocket, when that demon, suspicion, still whispered me he was an impostor, I eyed him with sternness, but I saw that I had gone too far—that my scowl had entered his soul ; he could no longer bear it, and in a moment, forgetting his posture of supplication, he energetically exclaimed, ‘ Though, sir, I may be poor, I am still honest ; though I am a beggar, I have still feelings ; and though you may esteem me an object unworthy of your charity, why thus cruelly wound me with your frowns ?’—The fellow’s eloquence came home with full power to my heart—he struck the master-string of my nature. I turned my back upon him (for I had not courage to meet the indignant glances of my tattered, though sentimental accuser) to get to my purse to reward his independent spirit, and pathetic appeal, when regaining my situation, I found that he had left me. My heart was harrowed to the very quick—Oh ! how poignantly did I lament my folly and barbarity, as I had lost (perhaps for ever) the blissful opportunity of asking forgiveness from one, whom I had thus insulted—of pouring my little all into the lap of a man of such sensibility, such intelligence, and such distress—‘ but,’ says prudence—‘ curse prudence,’ replied I,—‘ I have here sacrificed a more exulting pleasure than a whole life

life spent in conformity to the dictates of cold-hearted prudence and ungenerous apathy, can possibly bestow.'

*The Widow; A Tale. (With an elegant Engraving.)*

'O H, my child! forsaken by our friends, deserted by the world, and plunged in poverty, what remains for us but death? There, by the grave of thy beloved father, where I have laid thee, lovely innocent, could I see thee breathe thy last, without a pang, and almost with joy, when I reflect on the hardships, the miseries, to which we must inevitably be exposed in our forlorn and unprotected state. Not long since, in the midst of affluence and even luxury, I suspected not what evils fate had in store for us; but fancy pictured the brightest scenes of golden futurity. Oh how fallacious are the hopes of mortals—how treacherous is their security! Suddenly burst the unexpected storm; all the illusive prospect vanished, and the dark gulph of poverty and wretchedness yawned beneath our feet. We sank; who shall save?'

Thus lamented an unhappy widow, at the grave of her husband. She had laid down her child to give a loose to her grief: the placid infant slept unconscious of his mother's woes. Tears at length relieved her oppressed heart, and grief for a moment gave way to the delicious feelings of maternal affection. She raised her child, clasped him in her fond embrace, with a thousand tender caresses, and rose to go away.

As she turned, she saw a gentleman at a little distance behind her, who, she supposed, and rightly, had overheard all her soliloquy.

She started, and was retiring with a more precipitate step, when the stranger thus addressed her:

'Madam, I have overheard some of your passionate exclamations. I could wish, though nothing is farther, I hope, from my disposition than to be guilty of any intrusive impertinence, to be made acquainted with your misfor-

tunes and present situation; for without a knowledge of the complaint it is not possible to apply a remedy. Providence has bountifully bestowed on me the means of relieving, in some degree at least, the wants of my fellow-creatures; and I trust also the inclination to afford such relief, as far as may be in my power.'

'Sir,' answered she, 'I know not why I should hesitate to relate my story to you. Indeed, after what you have heard, it would be affectation and folly to refuse. Perhaps, if you reside near this spot, you will know it all as soon as I mention the name of my late husband, Mr. Betterton. He was the proprietor of a large, and apparently flourishing, manufactory, at the distance of nearly a mile from this place.'

'About two months since, he was seized with a fever, which carried him off in three days. His commercial affairs were found embarrassed, since, being a man of active and enterprising industry, and highly respected for faithfulness and punctuality in his dealings, he had obtained almost unlimited credit, though the real capital he possessed to support it was but small in proportion to the extensive trade in which he engaged. Had he lived, there is little doubt but a great fortune would ultimately have been the reward of his laborious exertions. But on his death his creditors, conferring together and finding their demands numerous and great, took the alarm, and have, by legal process, divided all they found among themselves. I have nothing secured to me; for I blush not to own it, I had no fortune. The affection of my husband was all my fortune. My relations are poor, and reside at a great distance: to them, therefore, I cannot apply; and those who were my polite friends in my affluence daily shock me with their cold and distant behaviour. For myself, I heed not this change in their hollow courtesy. The loss of the husband I loved is a blow that makes every other evil seem light, except the fate of my child. O my child!—It pierces my heart to think what will become of him! how I shall provide for him!



him! To-morrow I must leave my late home, and go I know not whither; but it shall be far from the place where I so lately enjoyed so much happiness, which is now changed into the deepest misery.'

Here she ceased, unable longer to restrain a torrent of tears.

Mr. Marston, the stranger to whom she had been speaking, endeavoured to soothe her grief; and told her, that his house should be her home until some means should be found of providing for her and her child. His lady, he said, when she heard her story, would be as desirous to afford her all the relief in her power as she could be herself.

Mrs. Betterton surveyed the benevolent stranger with astonishment; she thought she saw something in his countenance that commanded her confidence, and she accompanied him home that very evening.

Mr. Marston introduced her to his lady, to whom he related her story, and who received her with the most delicate and sympathising affability; and also to a Mr. Clifton, his friend, who had lately arrived from the East Indies, where Mr. Marston had likewise resided for several years in a public employment. Mrs. Betterton's child attracted the attention of them all, by his beauty and vivacity. Mr. Clifton especially appeared delighted with him: he took him repeatedly in his arms and caressed him.

'I think,' said he, 'there is something in this child which fascinates me; I cannot take my eyes off him.'

'He is a poor little orphan,' said Mr. Marston: 'you have told me, formerly, I remember, that you went to sea a poor fatherless boy; so far, there is a kind of affinity between you. You have now a princely fortune; you must do something for him.'

'I certainly shall,' said Mr. Clifton. 'There is, indeed, something so surprisingly attractive to me in his innocent countenance, that I am almost resolved to adopt him for my son, as I do not think I shall ever marry now. But in that case his mother must permit me to change his name; for I would revive in

him my real name, as all my family, except myself, appears to be extinct. I do not know whether I have ever told you that my original name was not Clifton, but that I assumed it at the request of the gentleman who patronised me in the East Indies, and to whom I am indebted for my fortune.'

'I think I have heard somewhat of that,' said Mr. Marston. 'But what name is he then to take?'

'Betterton,' said Mr. Clifton.

'Betterton!' exclaimed the mother, 'Good heavens! that is his name at present!'

'How!' said Mr. Clifton; 'who was your husband?'

Mrs. Betterton related her first acquaintance with him, her marriage, his death, and described her present distressful situation.

'Your account,' said Mr. Clifton, 'is of too late date. Where was he born? Are you acquainted with any of the events of his very early years?'

'I only know,' said Mrs. Betterton, 'that he was born at a village, the name of which I do not recollect, near Tewkesbury, in Gloucestershire. I have heard him say that his father died about a month before he was born, and his mother in less than a twelvemonth afterwards. His elder brother went to sea with an uncle, and he never heard of him afterwards. He was himself brought up by an aunt, who at her death, about seven years since, left him a few hundred pounds.'

'My brother!' exclaimed Mr. Clifton, starting from his seat. 'It is impossible I should doubt it. I was born near Tewkesbury; my father died about a month before my mother was brought-to-bed of my brother, and she herself died within a year afterwards. My aunt took my infant brother to bring up, and I went to the East Indies with my uncle, who died soon after his arrival there. Fortune threw me into situations in which I have obtained an ample fortune, and, believe me, the widow and child of my brother shall never want. I have often endeavoured to procure some information concerning him, but never was able.

In me, however, his child, whose winning ways so wonderfully attached me to him before I could suspect that he was so nearly related to me, shall find not only an uncle, but a father; nor shall you, madam, I trust, ever have cause to regret that you have a right to call me brother.'

Mr. Clifton settled an ample annuity on Mrs. Betterton; liberally educated her son, procured him an advantageous establishment in life, and left him at his death the bulk of his fortune.

### *Remarkable Person at Ednam.*

MR. EDITOR,

**I**F you think proper to insert the annexed account in your next magazine, you may rely upon its authenticity.

If it is compatible with your plan to receive donations, it would be doing an essential act of charity to a helpless being, who has hitherto devoted the little presents he has received to the purchase of books and cloaths,

I am, sir, &c.

*Ferney-hill, Aug. 5, 1803.*

G.W.

**T**HERE is now living in the parish of Ednam, near Kelso, Scotland, the birth-place of the immortal poet Thomson, a young man of eighteen years of age, who was born without legs or knees, and his thighs defective. His father was a day-labourer, but has been dead for some years. He sits upon a table in the cottage through the day, and when the weather is fair, his mother carries him into a field, where he reads, and enjoys the air. He has taught himself to read, to write a legible hand, to play on the flute, to draw with a pencil, although one of his arms he cannot raise to his breast, and he attempts poetry. He is, notwithstanding the want of exercise, very healthy, always chearful and contented, though his support entirely depends upon the wages of his younger brother, who is a servant to a respectable farmer at Ednam. When his father died, his mother, in great distress, exclaimed, "Oh! Wil-

liam, who will maintain you now?"—To which he answered, "Dear mother, that Divine Being who created me in this helpless state, will not suffer me to perish for want." He is very grateful to any person who lends him books, drawings to copy, or pays the least attention to him. He is little known, or he would possibly be relieved by the benevolent. A very small sum would secure him from want, as oatmeal, milk, and potatoes, are the food of the Scotch peasantry, and all he has ever been accustomed to. The lameness of one of his arms prevents him from learning any business to earn his living. He is extremely well-informed, converses with great propriety upon every subject, although his articulation is also defective; he feels much interested in the present state of his native country and of Europe; reads the newspapers which are occasionally sent him with great anxiety; and as a proof of it, I transmit you a copy of his last, though by no means his best production, which he entitles, "The Tears of Switzerland;" and if you think it deserves a place in your poetical miscellany, you may be assured it is entirely his own composition, and also his own writing; although he does not know the purpose for which it is intended.

### *The Tears of Switzerland.*

How blasted now, how chang'd my state,

How fall'n from glory and renown;  
No more I'm mark'd fair Freedom's feat,  
No more my sons are call'd her own.

Fair Freedom from my sons is fled—

Fled in some happier clime to reign;  
And low they droop and bow the head  
Beneath stern Gallia's galling chain.

Long they for me like patriots fought,  
And stood, though on all sides assail'd;  
For me and freedom wonders wrought,  
But fate and Gallia prevail'd.

How are they sunk; upon my dales

No virgin's heard to pour her lay,  
Nor pastoral pipe within my vales,  
Nor shepherd's song to cheer the day.

But



But sadness dwells in every breast;

Complaints and sighs from every vale,  
Of virgins wrong'd and swains oppress'd,  
Sound mournfully upon the gale.

The maid bemoans her piteous case,  
Sighs, beats her breast, and sits forlorn;  
[grace,]

The youth (some tyrant's train to  
She lov'd, from her embrace is torn.

Does not thy patriot bosom swell,  
Where thou sit'st in immortal day,  
To see thy country thus, O Tell,  
Of Gallia's lawless sons the prey.

Infuse thy soul in some bold heart,  
That he may rise all great like thee,  
Again my freedom to assert,  
And from oppression hail me free.

May, 8, 1803.

### *Animadversions on Innovators of Female Employ.*

MR. EDITOR,

**T**HOUGH every humane mind must deplore the present awful appearance of the country, and lament the necessity there is for again going to war, yet there is something gratifying in perceiving the general unanimity which at the present fortunately prevail. The spirit of rebellion, which has agitated our country, I flatter myself will never extend farther, and while the bonds of loyalty unite the hearts of Irishmen together, they never need dread the treats of their gallic foes.

The plans which have been suggested for the defence of the country, and the zeal with which each individual arms, must convince the proud tyrant, who threatens destruction to our tranquillity, that we will preserve our constitution, or die in the cause. Circumstanced as we are at present, sir, every man fancies himself entitled to give his opinion upon public affairs; and therefore I take the liberty of pointing out a set of beings, whose prostituted abilities might be converted into use. I do not mean to infer that a regiment ought to be formed from this class of individuals, for the very nature of their employments evinces the pusil-

lanimity of their minds; but, like soldiers whose courage or conduct is suspected, I would have them drafted into regiments whose valour has been tried.

I confess, mr. Editor, I never enter a shop in the metropolis without finding my indignation roused at beholding a set of fellows, who ought to be employed in the service of their country, measuring out ribbands, and displaying patterns for ladies gowns. The contempt which a manly spirit must inevitably experience at beholding the very order of nature thus disgraced, it is difficult to describe; and I am astonished the legislature does not prevent such innovations from taking place. If these effeminate sons of idleness were debilitated by indisposition, or nature had rendered them unfit for active employment; then, by whatever method they obtained an honest livelihood, they would be entitled to the applause of the more hardy part of mankind: but when I behold a fellow of Herculean form, slipping out a list of fashions, and describing what colour would be most becoming to each different lady's face, the feeling of contempt is so strongly excited, that I find it difficult to suppress the indignation of my mind.

If I merely considered men-milliners, haberdashers, staymakers, &c. and a variety of other innovators upon female employ, as a set of insignificant beings who rendered themselves contemptible, they never would even occupy my thoughts: but when I reflect upon the serious evils that arise from their monopolizing occupations, which would afford such a number of industrious females bread, I consider it as a duty which I owe to society to point out the ill consequences which may be ascribed to the pusillanimity of their minds.

If the female form was capable of sustaining manual exertion, or the uncivilized state of the country appropriated to them active employ, it would not be a matter of serious importance what was the favourite occupation of the other sex. But when it is considered that these innovators actually fill employments for which women seem

by nature ordained; when it is recollected that many of them, by hard necessity, are driven to prostitution, and, unlamented and unprotected, perish in the streets; can we avoid regretting that the legislature does not interpose its authority, and prevent a practice so much to be deplored. The present moment, above all others, seems calculated to inspire a regulation that might be attended with such beneficial effect, for every individual is called upon to protect his country at a time so full of danger and dread. Not that I mean to inspire my countrymen with apprehension, or give them an idea that I imagine the ambitious tyrant will accomplish his designs; for I hope to have the happiness to hear of his vessels receiving such a broadside, as will convince them that our valour is only to be tried. Yet still I think there is a necessity for exertion, and I wish to see all these petit-maitres employed.

I cannot conclude the subject without observing, that I have frequently been astonished at the conduct of females toward their own sex; for instead of endeavouring to promote the interest of each other, they always prefer employing the men. My wife and myself, you must know, mr. Editor, have failed as smoothly upon the matrimonial ocean of life, as any two vessels that ever set out together upon a domestic cruise. Still, however, sometimes a little breeze takes place between us, though it never amounts to a hard gale; for though I generally allow her to steer her own frigate, yet my orders must be obeyed when I make signal for sail. My daughter is as tight a little sloop as any man would wish to convoy into the matrimonial port, and I have some few old fashioned notions about her, which my wife does not always approve. You may suppose therefore, mr. Editor, that I was not much delighted, at seeing a little jackanapes of a fellow this morning tapping at her chamber-door, upon which I caught him by the collar, which sent him from the top to the bottom of the stairs. The voice of my wife instantly informed me, that mr. Buckram had only

September, 1803.

brought home Maria's stays, and in the softest accents she sympathised with his misfortune, and honoured me with the mild appellation of brute. This gratifying title was uttered jocosely, and the hero of whalebone was requested to walk up stairs, and thus supported by female authority, he again ventured to scale the walls, but was in an instant hurled from his height, and dropping the stays in the utmost trepidation, he ran, or rather flew, out of the house. Victory having thus been declared in my favour, my wife instantly called in the authority of tears, which on many occasions, I confess, I have not had courage enough to encounter; but where the delicacy of my daughter was concerned, I was determined not to yield. I positively declared that her person should not be exhibited to any of the whalebone tribe, and protested by all that was sacred, that none of the fraternity should ever be permitted to enter my house.

If every husband and father, mr. Editor, would oppose the detestable fashion of having men to swather up their wives and daughters waists, I am inclined to believe that it would inculcate the ideas of true delicacy more among them than if they heard fifty sermons upon the subject of modesty. Yet do not suppose that I mean you to draw an unfavourable inference, or imagine that the females of my family are destitute of those delicate ideas which their sex ought to possess, for I assure you I often think they carry rigid propriety even to an unnecessary excess: yet fashion so completely enslaves the minds of women, that they suffer it to pervert both their feelings and sense.

I am, sir,

Your obedient humble servant,  
An Enemy to all Innovators upon  
Female Employ.

#### *A Sad Reflection.*

THE keen wind of the mountain shakes the tattered garment of the care worn traveller as he bends before the storm; but the pelting of the tempest impedes not his course. Hope animates



animates his mind ; his home is present to his view ; domestic affection cheers his heart, and the expected smile of welcome gives vigour to his limbs. In fancy he beholds the cheerful blaze on his cottage hearth, and his steps quicken, but the whirlwind arises, and the forest-oak trembles to its root. The blue lightning darts across the blackened horizon, and the shrieks of dismay are heard from afar. He reaches the threshold of his clay-built cot ; all within is silent as the grave—for there the partner of his cares lies a stiffened corpse. The gloom of despair shivers at his heart : he sinks on the earth and rises no more.

Thus the mind meets adversity, buffets its keen strokes, and becomes vigorous by exertion ; till one piercing shaft drives hope from the breast, and the heart sinks oppressed at the saddening prospect : but sorrow will have an end, and the grave is the refuge in the grave.

E. W.

*Instructions of Lewis XVI. for the Education of the Dauphin,\* in a Letter to the Abbe\*\*\*. (From the 'Political and confidential Correspondence of Lewis XVI. with Observations on each Letter, by Helen Maria Williams.')*

Paris, March, 11, 1791.

YOU ask me, sir, for such instructions as may be fitted to direct the education of the dauphin, at that tender age when the passions are yet dormant, but when reason furnishes the child with the disposition and the means of improvement.

These instructions appears to me the more necessary, as there are but few works extant proper to serve as guides for preceptors, and to train up a child

N O T E.

\* *These instructions, and the maxims which follow, do equal honour to the head and heart of the unfortunate monarch. The same may be said of the whole of the correspondence contained in this publication. The observations subjoined in each letter by miss Williams, appear, in general, to be equally candid and judicious.*

with usefulness. I send you a series of reflections which have been suggested to me by the study of good writers, and which I have endeavoured to simplify as much as possible. I have performed this task with the zeal dictated by a father's tenderness, and the feelings of a man deeply penetrated with the duties which belong to that rank which my son is called to fill by his birth.

You have to form the heart, and perfect the moral and physical faculties, of a child.

Example, seasonable advice, praise bestowed with address, and reproof tempered by mildness, will awaken in the heart of your young pupil a tender sensibility, the dread of doing wrong, the desire of acting well, a laudable emulation, and the wish of pleasing his preceptor.

Few books, but those well chosen ; elementary works, clear, concise, and methodical ; agreeable occupation, which, without burdening the memory, excites curiosity, inspires a taste for study and the love of labour ; will soon form the mind of a well-organised, docile, and studious, child.

Extracts often repeated, walks, and rural labours, the toils and pleasures of which the preceptor should partake, and which may be limited to the cultivation of a small garden ; a few sports with children of his own age, in the presence of the master ; such are the infallible means of preserving the child's health, of saving him from the languor of idleness, and of strengthening his constitution.

You ought to fix the hours of your studies, your walks, and your manual occupations, so as to render them commodious to yourself, and useful to the child.

I will set apart some moments to instruct my son in geography : the first elements will be unfolded to him, and we will lay before his young mind the annals of ancient and modern nations.

I should not be displeased that my son made himself acquainted with some mechanical art in the moments of leisure or recreation. I am well aware that people blame me, and make it the subject

subject of pleasantry, that I handle the tools of the smith whilst I wield the sceptre of kings. This taste I inherit from my ancestors. One of our superlatively sage philosophers has made an apology for me in his writings; and this, perhaps, is all I found good in his *Emile*, all at least that appeared to me worthy of being excused.

Let the principles of the different branches of knowledge be engraven on my son's memory. I despise superficial minds; they are ignorant, presumptuous, and more liable to error than other men.

Never encourage by adulation the caprices of your pupils; my son will learn but too soon that the time approaches when he will be at liberty to indulge them.

Magnify in his eyes the virtues that constitute a good king, and let your lessons be adapted to his comprehension. Alas! he will be one day but too strongly tempted to imitate such of his ancestors as were distinguished only by their military exploits. Military glory dazzles the brain; and what species of glory is that which rolls its eyes over streams of human blood, and desolates the universe?

Teach him, with Fenelon, that pacific princes, alone, are held by the people in religious remembrance. The first duty of a prince is to render his people happy: if he knows what it is to be a king, he will always know how to defend his people and his crown.

He must be made familiar with our best French authors, in order to unfold in his intellectual faculties, that purity of expression which ought to belong to the language and writings of a prince, whom all his subjects will have a right to judge.

Teach him early to know how to pardon injuries, forget injustice, and reward laudable actions, to respect morality, to be good, and to acknowledge the services which are rendered him.

Speak to him often of the glory of his ancestors, and present to him, as a model of his conduct, Lewis the IXth, a religious prince, and a friend to morality and truth; Lewis the XII. who

would not punish the conspirators against the duke of Orleans, and on whom the French conferred the title of 'father of his people.' Point out to him also Henry the great, who fed the city of Paris while it insulted and made war against him; and Lewis the XIV. not while he gives law to Europe, but when he pacifies the world, and becomes the protector of talents, of the sciences, and of the fine arts.

Curb the passions and never conceal the foibles of your pupil. Let the calm of private virtues regulate his desires, and he become mild, pacific, and worthy of being beloved. You will then have ensured the success of your undertaking, you will be applauded, and will partake of that gratitude which nations owe to those who have imitated the wisdom of Fenelon, while he was employed in the discharge of those duties which have raised him to immortality.

It is not on the exploits of Alexander, or Charles the XII. that you ought to dwell on with your pupil—those princes who have devastated the earth. Discourse with him, and that often, of such princes as have protected commerce, or enlarged the sphere of knowledge—in short, of such kings as have been really useful to their people, and not of those on whom history has been lavish of praise.

You are acquainted with the best authors, and the proper methods of instructions; and you appear to me to have benefited from your studies, and the first lessons of youth; you possess knowledge. Endeavour to do for my son as much as was done for yourself. But do not be too eager to enjoy the fruits of your labours, or fear proceeding too slowly; and be convinced that your pupil understands your preceding lessons before you widen the limits of instruction. Never dissemble with him, nor suffer him to appear more learned than he really is: it is shameful for a prince to possess only superficial knowledge, and his preceptor should spare him that disgrace.

Pretend to study with your pupil, and excite his emulation by awakening his



his vanity. This method is sometimes successful, and is honourable to the master while it is delightful to the pupil.

Speak to him sometimes, and ever with respect, of God, his attributes, and his worship. Prove to him that the authority of kings proceeds from God, and that, unless he believes in the power of the master of kings, he will soon become the victim of those men who believe in nothing, despise authority, and imagine themselves to be the equals of kings.

Let him be taught, from his earliest years, that religion is worthy of all his homage and all his admiration; that incredulity and false-philosophy undermine, imperceptibly, the throne, and that the altar is the rampart of religious kings.

In an age so enlightened as our own, your pupil must be sufficiently versed in the knowledge of experimental philosophy, to be able to appreciate useful discoveries. It would be very humiliating for him not to know how to discuss certain subjects, which, in that case, would only serve to discover his ignorance. 'When he had given his measure,' to use an expression of Montaigne, he would be a only a king in name.

While our young pupil is acquiring the art of governing, let some ray of light be reflected on him from the mirror of truth: above all, be careful to impress those truths which may remind him that he is placed above other men only to render them happy.—Remember to teach them, that when every thing is in our power, we must be extremely sober in the use of our authority. Laws are the pillars of the throne: if they be violated, the people think themselves absolved from their engagements. Civil wars have taught us, that it is almost always those who govern, who have caused, by their errors, the effusion of human blood. The just king is the good.

Teach your pupil, that vices and excesses dishonour those who ought one day to be cited only as models for imitation.

Display to him the charms of meekness, goodness, and moderation. Repress the impetuous feelings of his nature; never be the slave of his caprice, and seek the friendship of your pupil, not by a dangerous complaisance, not by rational confidence, by the pure caresses of affection, and well directed affability.

Do not superfluously fatigue his memory; but let every moment of his existence be occupied. Let alternate labour and recreation fill up the moments which are passed with you. Use all your efforts to lead him to wish to see you, and to regret your absence.

I had transcribed, for the use of my son, the late dauphin, a great number of ideas upon education, some errors, borrowed from modern philosophy, had glided themselves into my work. Experience has taught me better. I think I have sent you a copy of my treatise: make a choice from it: but beware of all those erroneous principles which are the offspring of novelty, of the spirit of the age, and of the poison of incredulity.

Far be from him all those works of that philosophy which pretends to judge God, his worship, his church, and his divine law. The passions will one day but too powerfully incline your pupil to shake off the yoke of religion, and flatterers will avail themselves of that moment. Teach him to respect holy things; and unveil before him false philosophy.

I should have many things to say to you, which my tenderness for my son would dictate, and my wish to form his heart and mind; but I fear taking too sententious a tone, and having the air of giving laws to his preceptor. I have perfect confidence, sir, that my letter will sometimes be consulted by you: but I do not desire that it should be the only rule of your conduct. I must see you from time to time: come, and see me, with your pupil. Amidst the griefs that rend my soul, my consolation is in my son; and I observe, with complacency, the progress he daily makes, and which he owes to your care and your friendship.—LEWIS.

*Maxims written by the Hand of Lewis  
XVI. (From the Same.)*

I.

IT does not always depend upon a king to render his subjects happy ; but it is in his power to make a profitable use of their talents, by giving them employments of which they are capable.

II.

To do good, and hear yourself evil spoken of with patience, are the virtues of a king.

III.

To confer benefits on others is to receive them yourself.

IV.

The best manner of avenging ourselves is by not resembling him who has injured us.

V.

He who refuses to obey universal and political reason, that is, Providence, resembles a fugitive slave ; he who does not see it, is blind.

VI.

We must not adopt the opinions of our fathers like children, that is, only because our fathers have entertained those opinions, and bequeathed them to us ; but we should examine them, and follow truth.

VII.

To be happy is to make our own fortune ; and that fortune consists in good dispositions of mind, good propensities, and good actions.

VIII.

We ought to receive benefits from our friends without ingratitude, and without meanness.

IX.

Affected frankness is an hidden poignard.

X.

Let us give to all the world, more liberally to the good, but without refusing to satisfy the necessities of any person, not even of our enemy ; since we do not give to morals or to character, we give to man.

XI.

What a mighty resource is the testimony of a good conscience ?

XII.

Religion is the mother of the virtues, the worship we owe to God should be preferred to all things.

XIII.

To love we must know : to know, we must put to a trial. I never confer my friendship but with the utmost precaution.

XIV.

Bad musicians, and bad poets, are insupportable to those who listen ; but nature has given them the privilege of being delighted with themselves.

XV.

To applaud injuries, to relish calumny, although not of our invention, is to become guilty.

XVI.

Party-quarrels are only flying sparks when the sovereign takes no side ; but they become conflagrations when he throws his weight into either scale.

XVII.

False demonstrations of esteem and friendship seem to be allowed in politics, but never in morality ; and, on examination we may perceive that the reputation of deceit is as ignominious for a prince as it is hurtful for his interests.

XVIII.

An avaricious prince, is, with respect to the people, like a physician who suffers the patient to be stilled by his own blood : and a prodigal prince is like a physician who kills by too much bleeding.

XIX.

He who wishes to reduce his equal to subjection, is always sanguinary or deceitful.

XX.

Misfortune is the thermometer that marks the coldness of our friends.

XXI.

It is more from the mind of Marcus Aurelius than from his maxims that we must judge the man and the monarch.

XXII.

A work written without freedom, must be without interest and without merit.

XXIII.

It is only what merits being known, that merits being written.

XXIV. Soldiers



## XXIV.

Soldiers are instituted for the defence of the country; to let them out to other states is to pervert, at the same time, the end of commerce and of war. It is not permitted to traffic with holy things; and what is more sacred than the blood of men?

## XXV.

A collection should be made of all the faults which princes have committed, from precipitation in politics, for the use of those who desire to form treaties and alliances. The time they must employ in reading them over would lead to salutary reflections.

## XXVI.

We must distinguish between flattery and praise. Trajan was encouraged to virtue by the panegyric of Pliny: Tiberius became obstinate in vice from the flattery of the senators.

## XXVII.

A scourge from heaven lasts but a certain time, ravages but a few countries, and the losses which it occasions, however terrible, can be repaired; but the crimes of kings expose whole nations to long sufferings.

## XXVIII.

The princes of Machiavel are like the gods of Homer, who were described as robust and powerful, but never just. Lewis Sforza was in the right to be only a warrior, since he was only an usurper.

## XXIX.

It were to be wished, for the happiness of the world, that kings were always good, without being, however, too indulgent; in order that goodness in them might always be a virtue, and never a weakness.

## XXX.

A king who reigns by justice has the whole earth for his temple, and all good men for his ministers,

---

*Select Sentences.*

**T**REES afford us the advantage of shade in summer, as well as fuel in winter. So virtue allays the fervour of our passions in our youth, and

serves to comfort and keep us warm amid the rigours of old age.

It is the greatest consolation to the poor, whose ignorance often inclines them to an ill-grounded envy, that the *rich must die*, as well as themselves.

I am afraid humility to genius is as an extinguisher to a candle.

What some people term *freedom* is nothing else than a liberty of saying and doing disagreeable things.

The first part of a newspaper which an ill-natured man examines is the list of bankrupts and the bills of mortality.

---

*Rules proper to be observed in Trade.*

The following paper was some years ago found in the possession of one who, from small beginnings, arrived at the dignity of chief magistrate of the city. It contains very salutary advice, and deserves the attention of every one in business.

1. **E**NDEAVOUR to be perfect in the calling you are engaged in: and be assiduous in every part thereof:—*INDUSTRY* being the natural means of acquiring *Wealth, Honour, and Reputation*,—as *IDLENESS* is of *Poverty, Shame, and Disgrace*.

2. Lay a good foundation in regard to principle:—Be sure not wilfully to overreach or deceive your neighbour; but keep always in your eye the golden rule of *Doing as you would be done unto*.

3. Be strict in discharging all legal debts:—Do not evade your creditors by any shuffling arts, in giving notes under your hand, only to defer payment, but, if you have it in your power, discharge all debts when they become due.—Above all, when you are straitened for want of money, be cautious of taking it up at an high interest.—This has been the ruin of many, therefore endeavour to avoid it.

4. Endeavour to be as much in your shop or warehouse, or in whatever place your business properly lies, as possibly you can:—Leave it not to servants to transact; for customers will not regard them as yourself, they generally think they shall not be so well served: besides,

besides, mistakes may arise by the negligence or inexperience of servants; and therefore your presence will prevent, probably the loss of a good customer.

5. Be complaisant to the *Meanest*, as well as to the *Greatest*:—You are as much obliged to use good manners for a farthing as a pound; the one demands it from you as well as the other.

6. Be not too talkative, but speak as much as is necessary to recommend your goods; and always observe to keep within the rules of decency.—If customers slight your goods, and undervalue them, endeavour to convince them of their mistake, if you can, but do not affront them:—Do not be pert in your answers, but with patience hear, and with meekness give an answer; for if you affront in a small matter, it may probably hinder you from a future good customer. They may think that you are dear in the articles they want; but, by going to another, may find it not so, and probably may return again; but if you behave rude and affronting, there is no hope either of returning, or their future custom.

7. Take great care in keeping your accounts well: Enter every thing necessary in your books with neatness and exactness; often state your accounts, and examine whether you gain or lose; and carefully survey your stock, and inspect into every particular of your affairs.

8. Take care, as much as you can, whom you trust: Neither take nor give long credit; but, at the farthest, annually settle your accounts.—Deal at the fountain-head for as many articles as you can; and, if it lies in your power, for ready money: This method you will find to be the most profitable in the end.—Endeavour to keep a proper sortment in your way, but not overstock yourself. Aim not at making a great figure in your shop in unnecessary ornament, but let it be neat and useful; too great an appearance may rather prevent than engage customers. Make your *business* your pleasure, and other entertainments will only appear necessary for relaxation therefrom.

9. Strive to maintain a *fair character* in the world; that will be the best means for advancing your credit, gaining you the most flourishing trade, and enlarging your fortune.—Condescend to no mean action, but add a lustre to trade, by keeping up to the dignity of your nature.

*Memoirs of the late Dr. Hervey, Earl of Bristol, and Bishop of Londonderry.*

THE late right honourable Frederick, bishop of Derry was born at the family seat in Ickworth, Suffolk, in the year 1730. He was the third son of———earl of Bristol, who had incurred the displeasure of Mr. Pope, because he sometimes amused himself with writing verses, which were thought worthy of repetition by the wits of those days, and many of which are deemed worthy of the rank they first held in Doddsley's collection, which is no small proof of their merit. The mother of the bishop was the daughter of general Nicholas Le Pell, a lady as celebrated for her beauty, as her lord was for his eccentricities. In addition to a fine form, embellished with all the advantages of a finished education, she is said to have had the finest eyes of any woman in her day, which did not escape Voltaire in the following stanza, which he wrote soon after his arrival in England:

*Hervey would you know the lover,  
True love is by silence known,  
In my eyes you'll best discover  
All the powers of your own.*

The subject of this sketch having entered into holy orders, was appointed one of the chaplains in ordinary to his majesty, and principal clerk of the privy seal, which he resigned in February 1767, upon being appointed bishop of Cloyne, in Ireland, and sworn of the privy council in that kingdom. On the 30th of January, 1768, he was translated to the bishoprick of Derry, on the demise of Dr. Barnard. He married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Jeremy Danvers, bart. by whom he was  
left



left two sons, George, now earl of Bristol, and Augustus John; also two daughters, Mary, married February, 1766, to John lord Erne, and Elizabeth, married in the same year to John Thomas Foster, esq. The citizens of Londonderry had received a very unfavourable impression of his lordship, he was represented as a haughty high priest, that kept the inferiors orders of the clergy at an oriental distance, proud of his high birth, and vain of his accomplishments as a gentleman and a scholar. In a short time, however, they were agreeably undeceived. The ladies were charmed with his attention and politeness; the men with his affability, and the poor with his well timed charities, of him it may be truly said that he was a father to the fatherless, and 'defended the cause of the widows.' The liberty of his religious sentiments insensibly won the heart of the sourest sect in his diocese, his hospitable board was daily encircled with clergymen and laymen of the established church, Roman catholics, and presbyterians. In short it may be said, that he brought about a religious revolution in the minds of the inhabitants of the extensive bishopric of Derry, which has encreased, is encreasing, and it is hoped will never be diminished. He employed a number of poor labourers in the cultivation of his episcopal domain, a number of carpenters, masons, &c. in building—and as his taste in architecture was allowed to be correct—he was followed in that line by many gentlemen in the neighbourhood who thro' his medium became as well acquainted with palladies, as some of our merchants are with their ledgers. This flattered the bishop's pride, I won't say his vanity, so that he used to call the gentlemen of the county of Londonderry the 'Tractable Irish.' In all his improvements either in planting or building, he appears to have had an eye to that justly admired couplet in Pope:

' 'Tis use alone that sanctifies expense,

And splendor borrows all her rays from sense.'

The bishop was peculiarly calculated to win the affection of all around him, he was fond of wit, and was witty at will, but it must be observed in justice to his memory that he never dipped one of his shafts in gall: he was also fond of the social board, but never indulged beyond the relish of his glass. In conversation he never touched on any topic that might recal any unpleasant sensation, or lead to any unpleasant discussion. He was the patron of men of letters, and loved to beckon modest merit from the shade. His library, which was well stored with the best writers, was open to every person of respectable character that wished to consult it. In his politics he used to declare that he was bred in the school of that statesman that raised the country to the proudest acmé of pre-eminence—the illustrious WILLIAM PITT, earl of Chatham. The only prominent feature in his political life, was the part, as unexpected as it was conspicuous, namely, he took in the volunteer association of Ireland, one of the brightest periods in the history of that country. At a meeting of 272 companies of the volunteer army of the province of Ulster, by their delegates held at Dungannon in the county of Tyrone, on Monday, September 8, 1783, his lordship attended, and may be said to have made his first public appearance as a delegate of the Londonderry corps of volunteers. He was called to the chair but declined, as he was suddenly seized with a fit of the gout, and obliged to retire a few moments after his delegated powers were verified. Soon after his return to his episcopal seat, he was presented with an address from a very respectable body of volunteers, called the 'Bill of Rights Battalion.' The address after complimenting his lordship on his zeal and steadiness in the cause of civil and religious liberty, congratulated his lordship on the dissipation 'of the clouds of superstition and bigotry.' His lordship in his answer, which was of considerable length, says, their approbation of his efforts would in some measure console him if they should not even be crowned with success. 'But when you,

you, (adds the bishop,) step forth from your own country, to hail the individual of another, unknown to you but by his honest endeavours, and unconnected, except by that kindred spirit which seems now at length to pervade the whole mass of citizens, and like a Promethean fire to animate an hitherto lifeless lump, the satisfaction excited in his mind, by the applauses of many who have a right to approve what they dare to support, can be known only to those who are conscious of deserving what they are fortunate enough to receive. Where the conscience of the patriot bears truth to the panegyric, and the sincerity of the panegyrist's praises ceases to be adulation, they then become the wholesome food of a manly mind, and nourish that virtue they were only first intended to approve. There is in this island, (Ireland,) a class of citizens equally respectable, and infinitely more numerous than those who have oppressed them." The public papers for some time teemed with addresses to his lordship, his answers were very much admired for the energy and peculiar turn of the expression, even by those who did not approve of the political sentiment they conveyed. In his person he scarce rose to the middle size, well made, active, with eyes full of fire, and a smile always diffused over his countenance, even when he was afflicted with gout, which never failed to pay him an annual visit. He was the only bishop on the Irish bench that wore his own hair. The diocese of Derry extends in length 60 English miles, and in breadth 55, extending through four counties, viz. Londonderry, Donegal, Tyrone, and Antrim. It contains 659,000 acres, 48 parishes, 43 benefices, 51 churches, &c. His lordship died at Albino, near Rome, on the 8th of August last, aged 73.

#### *Queen Elizabeth's Prayer.*

MR. EDITOR,

AT this momentous crisis, I trust that the following precatory address will readily find a place in your magazine. It is compounded of two September, 1803.

prayers, made by queen Elizabeth, at a former period of national trouble, and printed in Sorocold's 'Supplication of Saints,' of which a twenty-seventh edition appeared in 1642.

Yours, &c. S. K.

#### QUEEN ELIZABETH'S PRAYER (*for the success of her arms.*)

Most omnipotent Maker and Guider of all this world's mass! that alone searchest and fathomest the bottom of all hearts, and in them seest the true original of all actions intended. Thou, that by thy foresight dost truly discern, how no malice of revenge, nor quit-tance of injury, nor desire of bloodshed, nor greediness of lucre, hath bred the resolution of our now-collected army; but a heedful care and a wary watch, that no neglect of foes nor over-surety of harm, might breed either danger to us, or glory to them. We crave, with bowed knees and hearts of humility, thy large hand of helping power, to assist our just cause; not founded on pride's motion, nor begun on malice's stock, but (as thou best knowest to whom nought is hid) grounded on just defence from wrongs, from hate, and bloody desires of conquest.

These being the grounds, O God! [of our present warfare] since thou hast imparted means to defend that which thou hast given, we humbly beseech thee, with bended knees, prosper the work, speed the journey, give the victory, and make the return—the advancement of thy glory, the triumph of thy fame, and surety of the realm, with the least loss of English blood, to such as despise their lives for their country's good, in a good cause; that all foreign lands may laud and admire the omnipotency of thy work for THEE only to perform. So shall thy name be spread, for wonders wrought, and the faithful encouraged to repose in thy unfellowed grace; and we be en-chained in thy bond for perpetual slavery, and live and die the sacrifice of our souls, for such obtained favour. To these devout petitions, Lord, give thy blessed grant. Amen.



*British Memoranda Dramatica.*

JULY 25, 1803.

AT the Haymarket theatre was presented, for the first time, a musical farce, in two acts, called 'LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKSMITHS.' In the book of songs which was sold at the theatre, we found the following notice:

'*Love laughs at Locksmiths*' is taken from a French piece, in two acts, called 'Une Folie,' performed lately, with great applause, at Paris, and written by J. N. Bouilly.

Although the incidents be retained here, and the progress of the scenes followed, it can scarcely be called a translation. They who will be at the trouble of comparing this piece with the original, will readily perceive the liberty which has been taken with the dialogue, the lyrics, and the action.

To raise a light superstructure on another's foundation, which may please the English taste, is here the sole aim. Gain or loss of reputation, by the standing or falling of the building, is equally unexpected by the public's most respectful humble servant,

ARTHUR GRIFFINHOOF.

'July 25, 1803, Turnham Green.'

*Arthur Griffinhoof* we believe to be a fictitious name, subscribed by Mr. COLMAN to such productions of his as are either not wholly written by himself, or which he considers as of too trifling a nature to contribute much to his fame. The dramatis personæ of the present piece are as follow:

Vigil, Mr. Denman; captain Beldare, Mr. Elliston; Totterton, Mr. Grove; Risk, Mr. Mathews; Solomon Lob, Mr. De Camp; Grenadier, Mr. Hatton; Lydia, Mrs. Atkins.

The plot is simple, and the arrangement neat. *Lydia*, a beautiful heiress, is left under the guardianship of *Vigil*, an old miserable painter, who coops her up in a grated room, with the intention of forcing her to become his wife. On account of her fine form, however, he had drawn her in many of his pieces; and she thus, unseen herself, gains a crowd of admirers. Among these is captain *Beldare*, of the guards, who

forms various stratagems to converse with her, and to carry her off, but is always outwitted by the watchfulness and cunning of old *Vigil*. At last, by the assistance of *Risk*, his servant, he is introduced into the painting-room as a handsome serjeant, from whom the deluded artist was to draw a portrait of *Troilus*; *Lydia* being to sit for *Cressida*. Thus their hands are joined by the grand enemy of their union; and they are desired to bestow blandishments upon each other by him, the great object of whose life had been to keep them asunder.

The piece abounds with spirited dialogue and whimsical incident, and was well performed. Mr. Elliston, who seems equally ready, and almost equally skilful, in tragedy, comedy, history, and farce, in this piece evinced very respectable abilities as a singer. Indeed, for versatility of theatrical talent this performer is certainly unequalled in the present day. Messrs. Mathews and Grove had opportunities of exerting the humorous powers which they possess; and young De Camp gave great satisfaction in the rustic. The music by Kelly was pleasing and appropriate. The farce was received with unanimous approbation; and we doubt not of its continuing to be a favourite and attractive piece.

August 10.—*Red Roy*; or *Oswin and Helen*.—A grand pantomimical ballet by Mr. FARLEY, author of *Raymond and Agnes*, *the Corsair*, &c. taken from the story of *Robert Rower McGregor*, better known in Scotland by the appellation of *Red Roy*, from his complexion, and the fiery colour of his beard. He was very noted towards the conclusion of the sixteenth, and the beginning of the seventeenth centuries, having, with a desperate gang, infested the highlands of Scotland, and committed with impunity the most daring outrages. Upon this simple foundation, Mr. Farley has contracted the various and interesting incidents which compose the ballet of *Red Roy*.

In one of his predatory excursions, this formidable robber, although married, becomes enamoured of the daughter

ter of an humble Scottish bard, and finds means to convey her to his retreat, whither she is followed by her lover *Oswyn*, in disguise, who, after numerous fruitless attempts, contrives, with the assistance of *Roy's* wife, who, takes compassion on the distress of the unfortunate lovers, to effect an escape from their prison. *Helen* again falls into the power of the robber, and again is rescued by the persevering courage of *Oswyn*. In the end *Roy* is slain, and his banditti dispersed, and the piece concludes with the union of the faithful pair.

As must naturally be supposed, the materials of this ballet are a little similar in construction to those of preceding pantomimes, but the incidents are so ingeniously managed, and the interest so well preserved throughout every scene, that the piece, upon the whole, affords the highest gratification. The feelings of the spectators are strongly excited by the successive stratagems which are employed to accomplish the release of *Oswyn* and *Helen*, and the anxiety for their final safety, is raised to a pitch of the most agitating suspense. The entire action is finely adapted to the music, and the business and grouping furnish an additional proof of Mr. Farley's very superior skill in this species of composition. Davy's music, consisting of Scotch airs, compiled and original, and embellished with the most fascinating variations, deserves the highest encomiums. The introduction of the favourite air of 'Roy's wife,' has a most pleasing effect. Whitmore has also added greatly to his reputation, by the display of several beautiful specimens of pastoral and romantic scenery. Mr. Palmer in *Roy*; Mr. Taylor in the *Bard*; Mr. De Camp and the indefatigable Mrs. Gibbs in the two lovers; Mrs. Harlowe in *Roy's* wife, and that astonishing infant master Byrne, exerted themselves with the happiest effect.

20.] *Henry V.*—was acted for the patriotic fund, and the passages applicable to the times were most enthusiastically applauded; the receipts amounted to £.200.

22.] Mr. MATHEWS's benefit.—Mrs. Litchfield performed *Angela*, in the *Castle Spectre*, on this evening, and was warmly applauded throughout. The house was one of the fullest and most productive of the season; a reward to which the merits and industry of Mr. Mathews very justly entitled him.

23.] *The Tale of Mystery*—was performed for this night only, by permission of Mr. Harris. Mr. Farley played *Francisco*; and the piece altogether was respectably performed.

#### THEATRICAL CHIT-CHAT.

*Covent Garden*—opened on Monday the 12th September. The whole frame of the boxes is completely altered. The front is of white and gold, and the gallery slips are converted into private boxes. The frontispiece, it is worthy of notice, was originally designed for the duke's theatre, in Lincoln's-inn-fields, and the design is most superb. Several scenes painted thirty years since, by the able pencils of Dall and Lambert, have been retouched, and to the present generation of dramatic visitants, must appear as absolute novelties. The other decorations, and the new scenes, are in the best taste, and of the most magnificent description. A comedy by Reynolds; and an historical opera, and a pantomime by T. Dibdin, are to be among the earliest novelties. Mr. Kemble will make his appearance in *Hamlet*, and Pizarro is to be got up with great pomp of scenery and decoration. Several of Shakespeare's plays will also be revived; probably *Coriolanus*, *Henry VIII.* and *Antony and Cleopatra*. Mrs. Billington is expected to sing twelve nights.

*Drury lane*—opened on Saturday the 10th September, with *Pizarro*, for the patriotic fund. Mr. Sheridan added some new speeches to the character of *Rolla*, more closely applicable to existing circumstances. Elliston is engaged for two months at a liberal salary. Holman too is said to be engaged. Such an actor must be a great acquisition to the company, considering the formidable opposition it has to encounter.



Mr. Cobb's opera, founded on the romance of *Zadig*, is again talked of, with Kelly's music; and Mr. Allingham, the author of *The Marriage Promise*, so successful last season, will of course be ready with another comedy.

The vessel in which Incledon embarked at Dublin, on his return to England, was wrecked in passing the bar. Several of the passengers were lost. Incledon saved himself by climbing to the round top, with his wife lashed to him. They were several hours in this perilous condition, and were at length picked up by some fishermen who saw their distress from the shore. Mr. Major the musician, who accompanied the *wandering melodist*, was among the persons saved. Munden, though not on board himself, lost all his baggage. Incledon, after his return to Dublin, again advertised his entertainment, with the addition of *The Storm*.

The excursion of the performers in general have not been very profitable this summer. Kemble was engaged to act eight nights at *Margate* on very advantageous terms to himself; but the theatre was so little attractive that he liberally released the managers from their engagement. Cooke had but a scanty benefit at *Cheltenham*; and Capt. Caulfield has failed, even in the heart of the camp at *Brighton*, to attract his brother officers to the theatre.

*Theatre-Royal, Dublin.*—Mr. Johnstone, Mr. Munden, and Mr. H. Johnston, have performed their principal characters, highly to the satisfaction of the Dublin critics. Martial law being declared, on account of the rebellion, before they had their benefits, they were under the necessity of performing in the day-time, in order that the entertainments might be concluded before eight o'clock in the evening;—they commenced at one o'clock.

Mr. H. Johnston, at his benefit, gave imitations of Mr. Kemble, and Mr. Cooke. On Mr. Holman's night, *False and True* was acted; Count Benini, Mr. Munden; O'Raffarty, Mr. Johnstone; Lealto, Mr. H. Johnston; and the subordinate characters by Messrs. Holman, Talbot, Hargrave,

and all the principal performers in the theatre, who were anxious, on this occasion, to shew every mark of respect in their power to this distinguished actor, and estimable gentleman.

### Parisian Fashions.

THE *Jewish tunics*, with loose sleeves, not very wide, but rarely fitting close to the arm, still continue to be much worn. The *coloured fichus*, crossed over the neck, have, likewise, not yet lost their vogue; but they are not two days together of the same colour. The yellow straw hats and deep *capotes* are still in favour. Veils are seldom worn; the custom of edging the *capotes* with a broad hanging lace rendered them useless. We see many robes of black crape; but white is still the prevailing colour: lilac is still in fashion, but not so common as the rose and flesh colour. Jewish tunics, of different colours, trimmed with black lace, are frequently seen.

All the young men of fashion wear white silk stockings. Silver buckles are common. Black, or dark brown, is more worn than blue.

### London Fashions.

#### PROMENADE DRESSES.

A DRESS of plain muslin, with cambric habit shirt, a hussar jacket of blue silk; helmet bonnet of straw, ornamented with a green wreath: nankeen shoes.

A plain dress of white muslin, with long sleeves; habit shirt of muslin and lace; Leghorn hat; nankeen shoes.

#### HEAD DRESSES.

Hat of white chip, tied down with white ribband, orange leaves in front. Cap of white net, with quiltings of net round the front, and ornamented with a fancy flower. Turban of white satin and muslin, with two rows of beads round the front, and ornamented with ostrich feathers. Cap of white lace, trimmed with pink ribband; fancy flower in front. Hat of white chip, and lilac crape, turned up in front, and ornamented with ostrich feathers. Cap  
of

of white lace, with a fancy flower. A double front straw bonnet, with a dome crown. Dress hat of blue crape, ornamented with feathers or blue flowers. Round hat of striped yellow.

#### GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

The prevailing colours are lilac, blue, and green. Dresses are made very low in the back, with the waists short. Lace continues to be worn generally. Plain Leghorn hats are at present considered as fashionable. Cloaks of worked muslin, trimmed all round with lace, are most prevalent.

#### SPECIAL COMMISSION.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1803.

**L**ORD Norbury, with Mr. Justice Finucane, barons George and Daly, took the bench about 11 o'clock. Seven of the seventeen prisoners arraigned, for the purpose of having counsel assigned to them, were called, and the separate indictments against them were read at full length. All the indictments corresponded on two principal points of high treason out of three, enacted by the statute 25, Edward III. which are conspiring against and imagining the death of the king—the second, levying war against his majesty, with a view to subvert his throne and overturn the constitution of his realm. From among the number this day arraigned, Edward Kearney, otherwise Carney, was selected for trial, and the other prisoners ordered to withdraw.

Carney was particularly arraigned before the following jury, out of a pannel of near three hundred persons, one hundred and sixty of whom attended, the absent having been fined a sum of twenty pounds each.

Richmond Allen, esq. foreman.  
R. Henry French, Godfrey Byrn,  
J. W. Fitzgerald, Richd. Davidson,  
Wm. Snell Magee, Thomas Cannon,  
John Halpen, Wm. Stanford, and  
Wm. Moore, Thomas Kinder.  
John Duncan,

Seven out of the pannel were peremptorily challenged by the prisoner, and five set aside by the crown.

Mr. O'Grady, brother to the attor-

ney general, as junior counsel for the crown, opened the pleadings, by briefly adverting to the indictment read by the clerk of the crown.

The right hon. *attorney general* commenced one of the most clear and eloquent statements we remember to have heard.

This insurrection he said, it would be manifested, from facts to be supported by evidence, was the consequence of conspiracy and premeditation, and did not proceed from the sudden heat of a mob. It would appear to have been committed by persons connected only by their common treason, and not wholly residing in the capital—the profligacy of the adjoining counties combined with the profligacy of the metropolis, produced the insurrection as their united effort; they assembled about 9 o'clock, for the most part without arms, but the heads of the provisional government (to give them their own title) had taken care to provide a supply in abundance—almost beyond credibility—the material depot was in Mass-lane, or, as it is called, Marshalsea-lane—and it would appear, that the multitude, assembled in groups, at one time and with one consent, went to this principal depot, and were there supplied with arms.—Thus supplied, they returned to Thomas-street, headed by rebel leaders, some of them appearing in regular uniform, and animating them to attack the castle; expecting that the castle, once in their possession, the city of Dublin would follow, and thus overthrow the government and take possession of the country. After describing that the depot in Marshalsea-lane was protected on the side of Thomas-street by the multitude, and on that of the Liffey by centinels, and also, that in the approaches to it, were laid hollow pieces of timber, filled with combustible matter to explode, if necessary, Mr. attorney general proceeded to state, this rebellious mob, who talked so confidently of possessing themselves of the castle of Dublin, never proceeded nearer to this object than the market-house in Thomas-street. Their gallant lead-



ers then despairing of this achievement, turned upon objects more congenial to their spirit and betook them to private assassinations which have disgraced the capital of their country—they fell on single yeomen, and individuals of the regular military, among whom were colonel Brown, a most deserving officer, cornet Cole, two privates of the 16th regiment, &c. But all these fall short of the atrocity attending the massacre of the lamented and virtuous lord Kilwarden, and his nephew, the rev. mr. Wolfe; and here, mr. attorney general begged to call the attention of the jury, and all, of every description, who heard him, to the words of the provisional proclamation—‘we will put no man to death in cold blood, and the prisoners who may fall into our hands shall be treated with the respect due to the unfortunate;’ but how was this promise followed up? By stopping the carriage of an unarmed defenceless nobleman, and dragging him thereout with brutal rage—a barbarous crowd demanding his instant death. They had met with no previous resistance, nothing to stimulate them to anger and revenge—they were, what they came out, monsters, not men! all knew lord Kilwarden—a moral and religious man, a promoter of peace and good order—attached to his king and his country—administering the laws with impartiality—faithful to the crown and faithful to the people—neither in his judicial or political character did he ever betray any asperity—yet was this good and unoffending man piked in a moment in upwards of thirty parts of the body all the while calling in vain, and supplicating that mercy which he had so often extended himself to others—not content with many mortal wounds, they defaced and mangled him, as if to write those horrible characters in his blood! Strange that for a moment he survived, but that he did, seemed a miraculous interposition of Providence, to shew something in his death conformable to the tenor of his life—as he lay writhing in agony, a magistrate came in, and, affected by the natural warmth of indignation, declared his

murderers should be made examples of and led to immediate execution—hearing this, his lordship raised his head, and with his dying voice besought, that no man should suffer for murder but by the laws of his country; he never spoke more, but with his dying breath bequeathed an example of firmness and legal integrity to his country. Recording virtue may in this one circumstance comprize the martyr’s glory, and gathering this last sentence, engrave it on his tomb, an epitaph to endear him for ever to posterity!—His unoffending nephew escaped a few yards, but was pursued with the same infuriate spirit, and fell gored and mangled by innumerable wounds.

Elated as such minds must be by such crimes as they had committed, they then acquired resolution to attack—not the castle—nor the barracks—but the marshalsea prison, protected only by a slender guard, the corporal of which they bravely shot.—The prisoners, with a discrimination of good which their misfortunes had not subdued, preferring the security of confinement under the law, to the liberty of a licentious mob, called for arms to defend themselves, and they proved that they knew freedom too well to suppose it could be the gift of a rebellious mob. Mr. attorney general next described the approach of mr. justice Wilson, with a small party against the rebels; his courageous conduct, the wound he received from a pike, and the deserved fate which he inflicted on his assailants—after mr. Wilson had retired, the rebels were met by lieutenant Brady of the 21st regiment, at the head of a party of about forty men; attacked by him, the insurgents fled in a thousand directions, leaving fifteen or twenty dead—after being dispersed, they collected in separate parties in some of the bye-streets, and attacked the watch-house in Vicar-street, but were repulsed; from whence they proceeded to the Coomb, thinking to find the barrack there an easy conquest, but were repulsed there likewise with the loss of five or six of their wicked and infatuated abettors.

The

The attorney general here described the depot in Mals, or Marshalsea-lane, enumerating its contents—nor did he omit ascribing the merit which was due to lieutenant Coltman of the 9th, and captain Woodward, and a party of the barrack division, by whom the depot was discovered. From the number of pikes, amounting in all to 12 or 15,000, and the small number of insurgents, he drew the pleasing inference that the instigators of the rebellion were greatly disappointed in their expectation of aid, and the opinion they had formed of the public feeling, for it was not to be supposed that they never had a pike forged, without the fond hope of a hand to wield it. The rebel mob in all, however, did not amount to 500 men, although the resident insurgents, were assisted by the adjoining counties. The provisional proclamation had stated that 19 counties would be found to co-operate in the insurrection, and yet five weeks had since elapsed without this assertion of incendiary artifice having been in the slightest manner supported by the fact. Thus it would happily appear that the people were beginning to reason with themselves, and to ask what they could possibly gain in such a contest. Was it possible that the French would incur the danger and expence of invasion for a people whom they never saw, and with whose language and manner they are wholly unacquainted? Could it be supposed that those who tyrannized over other neighbouring countries, would bring comforts and freedom to a distant people? Was it to be expected that those who are slaves themselves would impart freedom to others? Has it entered into the wildest expectancy that religion would be improved by these atheist invaders? No—the protestant shrinks from their approach, and the enlightened Roman catholic equally shudders at the thought of their embrace. They have liberty and property to preserve, and know that the barbarity which would annihilate one class of their fellow subjects would soon trample upon them. Let the great body of Roman catholics in Ire-

land look at the state of religion in France, and will they say that they could gain any thing by transferring tythes from a Christian pastor to an infidel governor. In no place is the catholic religion more degraded than in France—its dignitaries are not only humbled, and its revenues exhausted, but the pope is shaken on his feeble throne. The papal sceptre has, indeed, been left in the sovereign pontiff's hands, but its operations are insultingly directed by his *Corsican coadjutor*. Yet this is the man whom degenerate Irish traitors would have first consul or president also. No doubt he would be ready to grant his guardianship while we have a treasury to be plundered, or a people to be enslaved. So long might we reckon on the protection of his *consular highness*.

The proclamation of the self-created provisional government professes among its objects the formation of this country into an independent republic, but how has this form of government, so absurdly connected with the name of Bonaparte by infatuated revolutionists, found favour in his sight? How has he maintained the independence of republics? Has he not sold Venice, betrayed Switzerland, plundered Holland, and enslaved all; and is it surprising that 19 counties of Ireland, have not come forward to put this Corsican usurper at their head, to swell his triumphs by their subjugation? No! It is not surprising; and I firmly trust, said mr. attorney general, that our country will never bend to so disgraceful a situation as to take shelter under France, beneath whose influence there is no vegetation.

After having treated this subject with great ability, mr. attorney general proceeded to remark on the dignified moderation of government under circumstances of provocation not within the common powers of the human mind to resist: They had suffered the law to proceed in its steady and constitutional progress in spite of those who would oppose, or those over zealous for its execution, with a firmness that no threat at one tide or outcry at another could



could subdue ; they were determined that the law should take its course for the prisoner, exercised in temperance and in compassion, but also determined that that compassion should embrace the body of the people, not to be confined to the narrow compass of the dock. The rebel proclamation had the audacity to state that the first execution of a prisoner should be the signal for a general insurrection ; but notwithstanding this threat to which the disaffected presumed to ascribe the temperate firmness of government, that government was determined to shew its strength as well as its moderation, and prove that it as much despised the threatened as the actual hostility of treason. Three weeks had elapsed since the special commission was issued—a fair opportunity had been afforded for the free trial of the accused—he had the advantage of legal advice of his own appointment—the benefit of a conscientious and enlightened jury, and the protection of a bench of judges as anxious for his exculpation as for the maintenance of the laws.—He was not treated as that provisional government for which he had armed himself against the peace and happiness of his country, would have treated him under similar circumstances, in proof of which mr. attorney general quoted a passage in the proclamation, which, while extending the rights of prisoners of war to Irishmen serving in the regular forces, denounced summary trial and execution with confiscation of property, against the militia, yeomanry, volunteer bodies, or individuals who should oppose their provisional authority. The moderation and dignity which he thus contrasted with the ferocity and proscriptions of rebellion, he earnestly recommended to the imitation of all loyal subjects in every situation ; the fears and the guilt of the rebellious make them intemperate and cruel, while the authority of government, founded in legal right, and exercised with justice, imparts to it the calm and dignified composure of virtue ; and with this consciousness, and fenced round with the loyalty and courage of the militia,

the yeomanry, and the volunteer corps, excluded by treason from the pale of its mercy, it will be enabled to laugh at the attempts of its foreign or domestic enemies.

Having addressed the jury on the general circumstances of the case, he came now particularly to observe on what immediately related to the prisoner at the bar.—Of the rebellious rising on the 23d July last, there could be no doubt of the fact, or the legislative declaration of it—its existence he would demonstrate by evidence, and also that the prisoner had aided therein, having been taken armed, and in the fact of calling on his party to come on, encouraging them to assault the king's troops.---Having thus laid before the jury a faithful statement of facts to be substantiated by witnesses, he would not anticipate their verdict, but trusted to their calm and constitutional enquiry for a decision establishing justice between the prisoner and his country. He adverted with proud satisfaction to the state of that country, whose uninterrupted tranquillity, notwithstanding the hopes and partial efforts of treason, enabled the jury that day, and in that place, to exercise their great and important functions, and give to the prisoner the advantage of those laws which wicked men endeavoured to abolish ; and he concluded by contrasting the situations of this country with all those nations which had come under the subjugating influence of France---they had fallen, we had risen---and he trusted this empire would maintain that proud attitude until, by the suggestions of returning wisdom, or the power of an overruling Providence, that nation which has been a scourge to mankind, shall be induced to make atonement for its crimes.

The first witness for the crown was Patrick McCabe, examined by the solicitor general.—He deposed generally to the rebellious project undertaken by the insurgents on the 23d of July. He was a confederate in, and consulted by many persons during the rebellion of 1798, though not an immediate actor therein. Friday, the 22d of July, he heard

heard there would be a rising on the following day, but was not then informed of the particular object the insurgents had in view ; was told on the following morning what the purpose was, for which the people were to meet on the evening of the same day. He met a party in a field contiguous to the Grand Canal, by which the whole object of their intentions was developed. The first place destined for an experiment in their enterprize was to demolish the barracks at Island-bridge, after seizing the arms and ammunition therein, which they expected could have been no more than powder, cannon, and muskets. Their next object was the magazine in the Park, where they only expected gunpowder in abundance ; afterwards Dublin castle, at the side of Ship-street, was to be attacked : many other places were set down for destruction. Went to Rainsford-street, according to appointment, at nine o'clock on Saturday evening, having previously received a blunderbuss—remained three-quarters of an hour -- from thence a number of people were proceeding in all directions for Thomas-street---a few were armed with pikes, but the greater number were unarmed until they arrived at the depot of arms, in Mafs-lane, contiguous to the Four-courts marshalsea, where they received numbers of pikes, fire-arms and ammunition, having been conducted thither by a man, who with great zeal offered his services to numbers who complained they were not supplied with any weapons of offence---in distributing ammunition they gave him, the witness 40 ball cartridges.—They returned to Thomas-street, where they stopped a carriage, a tall slender man came out of it with a box and trunk ; witness cried out, ‘they were looking for liberty, not for plunder ;’ the crowd went then to Vicar-street to attack the watch-house and to get the arms ; they went towards the Coombe, when the Coombe-guard fired upon them ; most of the mob ran away ; witness saw no more of them, but returned to Francis-street about one o'clock, and was taken

September, 1803.

by justice Diury as he was wanting to get into his own house.

*Cross-examined by Mr. C. BALL,*

Was concerned in the rebellion of 1798 ; had often conferred with the persons concerned in that rebellion respecting the revival of it ; cannot say that the intention of a rising on the 23d ult. was generally known to the lower orders ; believes the working people worked on that day as usual.--- All the persons whom he first saw unarmed were shortly afterwards armed, he did not see any one forced to take a pike ; it might be that some were forced to take a pike. Witness consented to give information seven or eight days after his apprehension : does not know what will be done with him ; is not at his liberty.

Edward Wilson, esq. sworn--is a peace officer and a magistrate of the co. Dublin ; went to Thomas-street at nine o'clock on the night of the 23d ultimo, in consequence of directions from the superintendant magistrate, with eleven armed men ; saw an unusual concourse of people about Dirty-lane ; different groupes in apparent consultation ; they went to Marshal-alley, as if with one mind, and by a pre-concerted plan, towards the place where the depot of arms was afterwards found. Witness heard two or three shots fired, and thought the marshalsea was attacked ; he went in order to take them in the rear ; he observed a great croud in a public-house in Dirty-lane, which he ordered to be shut up, in a moment after saw a column marching slowly, armed with pikes ; there were in this column 3 or 400. Witness saw he could not retreat, and that it was better to begin the attack : he called on them to lay down their arms or he would fire ; they appeared a little confused ; one man made a push of a pike and wounded witness in the belly ; witness shot him in the breast. Witness's party fired four shots, which threw them into confusion ; they however opened to the right and left to allow those who had fire-arms to come

4 B forward,



forward, which they did. Witnesses got away to the Coombe, leaning on one of his men; his object was to get to the watch-house, to wait for assistance and to re-load; he called on justice Bell; who came with some soldiers and assisted in taking a number of prisoners.

Felix Brady, a lieutenant and adjutant of the 21st regiment, proved, that he had the command of a party consisting of between 40 and 50 men, at the barracks in Cork-street, from whence, on intimation of a threatened rising, on the night of the 23d of July, he went to inform the late lieutenant-col. Browne, who then commanded his regiment that a tumultuous mob had been in Thomas-street, which caused him to take a rout with his party over one of the bridges of the Grand Canal, through James's-street. The night was extremely dark. The first suspicious person he met was a man standing alone in the middle of Thomas-street with a pike on whom he seized. Immediately after a bottle was thrown from a right hand window in Thomas-street, and a shot was fired from an entry, which wounded one of his party, who died on Saturday last. Heard an huzza from a few, and a tumultuous noise as of a mob proceeding towards him, whom he could not see, the night being extremely dark. His party fired three volleys--after which they did not proceed above five or six perches, when he saw, notwithstanding the darkness of the night, five men dead and one man dying, with a great number of pikes lying near them.

The witness identified the prisoner as having been in the custody of his party---did not see him with a pike--saw and heard him struggling with his men at endeavouring to escape, who would have shot him were it not for his, the witness's interposition---this occurred while they were conducting him to general Fox, the commander in chief.

James Scott, a corporal of the 21st regiment, identified the prisoner as one of the party of insurgents, whose person and voice he particularly recognized,

having heard him exclaim on the night laid in the indictment, to his rebel associates, 'Loyal pike-men charge them,' meaning the military, of whom witnesses was one; witness was of the second division of the party, and very near the prisoner; did not know which of the party seized on the prisoner, but the person who did, took from him a pike.

Other witnesses recapitulated nearly these circumstances, and the insurrection, one of whom serjeant Rice, clearly identified a paper of traitorous proclamations, 8000 of which were found wet from the press, with ammunition, provisions, scaling ladders, grappling irons, &c.

Lieut. Colman of the 9th regiment, gave also, a clear detail, in which capt. Woodward, of the barrack division's exertions, with that brave young officer's sagacity and address, were conspicuous.

The proclamation, as identified, was here read in court.

*The Provisional Government to the People of Ireland.*

You are now called on to shew to the world that you are competent to take your place among nations, that you have a right to claim their recognition of you, as an independent country, by the only satisfactory proof you can furnish of your capability of maintaining your independence, your wresting it from England with your own hands.

In the developement of this system, which has been organized within the last eight months, at the close of internal defeat and without the hope of foreign assistance; which has been conducted with a tranquillity, mistaken for obedience; which neither the failure of a similar attempt in England has retarded, nor the renewal of hostilities has accelerated; in the developement of this system you will shew to the people of England, that there is a spirit of perseverance in this country, beyond their power to calculate or to repress; you will shew to them that as long as they think to hold unjust dominion

minion over Ireland, under no change of circumstances can they count on its obedience; under no aspect of affairs can they judge of its intentions; you will shew to them that the question which it now behoves them to take into serious and instant consideration, is not, whether they will resist a separation, which it is our fixed determination to effect, but whether or not *they will drive us beyond separation*; whether they will by a sanguinary resistance create a deadly national antipathy between the two countries, or whether they will take the only means still left, of driving such a sentiment from our minds, a prompt, manly, and sagacious acquiescence, in our just and unalterable determination.

If the secrecy with which the present effort has been conducted, shall have led our enemies to suppose that its extent must have been partial, a few days will undeceive them. That confidence, which was once lost, by trusting to external support, and suffering our own means to be gradually undermined, has been again restored. We have been mutually pledged to each other, to look only to our own strength, and that on the first introduction of a system of terror, the first attempt to execute an individual in one county, should be the signal of insurrection in all. We have now, without the loss of a man, with our means of communication untouched, brought our plans to the moment when they are ripe for execution, and in the promptitude with which nineteen counties will come forward at once to execute them, it will be found that neither confidence nor communication are wanting to the people of Ireland.

In calling on our countrymen to come forward, we feel ourselves bound, at the same time, to justify our claim to their confidence by a precise declaration of our own views. We therefore solemnly declare, that our object is to establish a free and independent republic in Ireland; that the pursuit of this object we will relinquish only with our lives: that we will never, unless at the express call of our country, abandon

our post, until the acknowledgment of its independence is obtained in England; and that we will enter into no negotiation (but for the exchange of prisoners) with the government of that country while a British army remains in Ireland. Such is the declaration which we call on the people of Ireland to support. And we call first on that part of Ireland which was once paralyzed by the want of intelligence, to shew that to that cause only was its inaction to be attributed; on that part of Ireland which was once foremost, by its fortitude in suffering; on that part of Ireland which once offered to take the salvation of the country on itself; on that part of Ireland where the flame of liberty first glowed; we call upon the NORTH to stand up and shake off their slumber and their oppression.

*Men of Leinster, stand to your Arms.*

To the courage which you have already displayed, is your country indebted for the confidence which it now feels in its own strength, and for the dismay with which our enemies will be overwhelmed when they shall find this effort to be universal. But men of Leinster, you owe more to your country than the having animated it by your past example; you owe more to your own courage, than the having obtained by it a protection. If six years ago, when you rose without arms, without plan, without co-operation, with more troops against you alone, than are now in the country at large; you were able to remain for six weeks in open defiance of the government, and within a few miles of the capital, what will you not now effect, with that capital, and every other part of Ireland ready to support you? But it is not on this head that we have need to address you. No: we now speak to you, and through you, to the rest of Ireland, on a subject, dear to us even as the success of our country--its honour. You are accused by your enemies of having violated that honour; excesses which they themselves had in their fullest extent provoked, but which they have grossly exaggerated, have been



been attributed to you. The opportunity of vindicating yourselves by actions is now before you; and we call upon you to give the lie to such assertions, by carefully avoiding every appearance of plunder, intoxication, or revenge; recollecting that you lost Ireland before, not from want of courage, but from not having that courage rightly directed by discipline. But we trust that your past sufferings have taught you experience, and that you will respect the declaration which we now make, and which we are determined by every means in our power to enforce.

The nation alone possesses the right of punishing individuals; and whoever shall put another person to death, except in battle, without a fair trial by his country, is guilty of murder. The intention of the provisional government of Ireland, is to claim from the English government, such Irishmen as have been sold or transported by it for their attachment to freedom; and for this purpose, it will retain as hostages, for their safe return, such adherents of that government as shall fall into its hands. It therefore calls upon the people to respect those hostages, and to recollect, that in spilling their blood, they would leave their own countrymen in the hands of their enemies.

The intention of the provisional government is to resign its functions as soon as the nation shall have chosen its delegates; but in the mean time it is determined to enforce the regulations hereunto subjoined:—It in consequence takes the property of the country under its protection, and will punish with the utmost rigour any person who shall violate that property, and thereby injure the present resources and the future prosperity of Ireland.

Whoever refuses to march to whatever part of the country he is ordered, is guilty of disobedience to the government; which alone is competent to decide in what place his services are necessary: and which desires him to recollect, that in whatever part of Ireland he is fighting, he is still fighting for his freedom.

Whoever presumes, by acts or other-

wise, to give countenance to the calumny propagated by our enemies, that this is a religious contest, is guilty of the grievous crime of belying the motives of his country. Religious disqualification is but one of the many grievances of which Ireland has to complain. Our intention is to remove not that only, but every other oppression under which we labour. We fight, that all of us may have our country, and that done—each of us shall have his religion.

We are aware of the apprehensions which you have expressed, that in quitting your own countries, you leave your wives and children in the hands of your enemies: but on this head have no uneasiness. If there are still men base enough to persecute those who are unable to resist, shew them by your victories that we have the power to punish, and by your obedience, that we have the power to protect; and we pledge ourselves to you, that these men shall be made to feel, that the safety of every thing they hold dear depends on the conduct they observe to you. Go forth then with confidence, conquer the foreign enemies of your country, and leave to us the care of preserving its internal tranquillity: recollect, that not only the victory, but also the honour of your country, is placed in your hands; give up your private resentments, and shew to the world, that the Irish are not only a brave, but also a generous and forgiving people.

#### *Men of Munster and Connaught.*

You have your instructions; we trust that you will execute them. The example of the rest of your countrymen is now before you; your strength is unbroken; five months ago you were eager to act without any other assistance. We now call upon you to shew what you then declared you only wanted the opportunity of proving, that you possess the same love of liberty and the same courage with which the rest of your countrymen are animated.

We now turn to that portion of our countrymen whose prejudices we had rather overcome by a frank declaration

of our intentions, than conquer their persons in the field; and in making this declaration, we do not wish to dwell on events, which, however they may bring ten-fold odium to their authors, must still tend to keep alive in the minds both of the instruments and victims of them, a spirit of animosity which it is our wish to destroy. We will therefore enter into no detail of the atrocities and oppression which Ireland has laboured under during its connexion with England; but we justify our determination to separate from that country on the broad historical statement, that during six hundred years she has been unable to conciliate the affections of the people of Ireland; that during that time five rebellions were entered into to shake of the yoke; that she has been obliged to resort to a system of unprecedented torture in her defence; that she has broken every tie of voluntary connexion by taking even the name of independence from Ireland, through the intervention of a parliament notoriously bribed, and not representing the will of the people; that in her vindication of this measure she has herself given the justification of the views of the united Irishmen, by declaring in the words of her ministers, 'That Ireland never had, and never could enjoy under the then circumstances the benefit of British connexion; that it necessarily must happen when one country is connected with another, that the interests of the lesser will be borne down by those of the greater.\* That England had supported and encouraged the English colonists in their oppression towards the natives of Ireland; that Ireland had been left in a state of ignorance, rudeness and barbarism, worse in its effects, and more degrading in its nature, than that in which it was found six centuries before†. Now to what cause are these things to be attributed? Did the curse of the Almighty keep alive a spirit of obstinacy in the Irish people for six hundred years? Did

N O T E S.

\* *Lord Castlereagh's speech.*

† *Considerations on the state of affairs in Ireland, by lord Auckland.*

the doctrines of the French revolution produce five rebellions? Could the misrepresentations of ambitious and designing men drive from the mind of a whole people the recollection of defeat and raise the infant from the cradle with the same feelings with which his father sunk into the grave? Will this gross avowal which our enemies have made of their own views, remove none of the calumny that has been thrown upon ours? Will none of the credit which has been lavished upon them, be transferred to the solemn declaration which we now make in the face of God and our country. We war not against property, we war against no religious sect, we war not against past opinions or prejudice, we war against English dominion. We will not however deny, that there are some men, who, not because they have supported the government of our oppressors, but because they have violated the common laws of morality, which exist alike under all or under no government; have put it beyond our power to give to them the protection of a government. We will not hazard the influence we may have with the people, and the power it may give us of preventing the excesses of revolution, by undertaking to place in tranquillity the man who has been guilty of torture, free quarters, rape and murder, by the side of the sufferer or their relations; but in the frankness with which we warn these men of their danger, let those who do not feel that they have passed this boundary of mediation count on their safety.

We hoped for the sake of our enemies to have taken them by surprise, and to have committed the cause of our country before they could have time to commit themselves against it; but though we have not altogether been able to succeed, we are yet rejoiced to find that they have not come forward with promptitude on the side of those who have deceived them, and we now call on them before it is yet too late, not to commit themselves further against a people they are unable to resist, and in support of a government, which, by  
their



their own declaration, has forfeited its claim to their allegiance.

To that government in whose hands though not in the issue, at least the features in which the present contest is to be marked, are placed, we now turn. How is it to be decided? is open and honourable force alone to be resorted to, or is it your intention to employ those laws which custom has placed in your hands, and to force us to employ the law of retaliation in our defence?

Of the inefficacy of a system of terror, in preventing the people of Ireland from coming forward to assert their freedom, you have already had experience. Of the effect which such a system will have on their minds in case of success, we have already forewarned you, we now address to you another consideration. If the question which is now to receive a solemn, and we trust final decision, if we have been deceived, reflection would point out that conduct should be resorted to which was the best calculated to produce conviction on our minds. What would that conduct be? It would be to shew to us that the difference of strength between the two countries is such, as to render it unnecessary for you to bring out all your force; to shew to us that you have something in reserve wherewith to crush hereafter, not only a greater exertion on the part of the people, but a greater exertion, rendered still greater by foreign assistance: It would be to shew to us, that what we have vainly supposed to be a prosperity growing beyond your grasp, is only a partial exuberance requiring but the pressure of your hand to reduce it into form. But for your own sake do not resort to a system, which while it increased the acrimony of our minds, would leave us under the melancholy delusion that we had been forced to yield, not to the sound and temperate exertions of superior strength, but to the frantic struggles of weakness concealing itself under desperation. Consider also that the distinction of rebel and enemy is of a very fluctuating nature; that during the course of your own experience you have already been

obliged to lay it aside; that should you be obliged to abandon it towards Ireland you cannot hope to do so as tranquilly as you have done towards America, for in the exasperated state to which you have raised the minds of the Irish people; 'a people whom you profess to have left in a state of barbarism and ignorance, with what confidence can you say to that people, 'while the advantage of cruelty lay upon our side, we slaughtered you without mercy, but the measure of our own blood is beginning to preponderate, it is no longer our interest that this bloody system shall continue, shew us then that forbearance which we never taught you by precept or example, lay aside your resentments, give quarter to us, and let us mutually forget that we never gave quarter to you.' Cease then, we entreat you, uselessly to violate humanity, by resorting to a system inefficacious as an instrument of terror, inefficacious as a mode of defence, inefficacious as a mode of conviction, ruinous to the future relations of the two countries in case of our success, and destructive of those instruments of defence which you will then find it doubly necessary to have preserved unimpaired. But if your determination be otherwise, hear ours. We will not imitate you in cruelty; we will put no man to death in cold blood, the prisoners which first fall into our hands shall be treated with the respect due to the unfortunate, but if the life of a single Irish soldier is taken after the battle is over, the orders thenceforth to be issued to the Irish army are neither to give or take quarter. Countrymen, if a cruel necessity forces us to retaliate, we will bury our resentments in the field of battle, if we are to fall, we will fall where we fight for our country—fully impressed with this determination, of the necessity of adhering to which past experience has but too fatally convinced us; fully impressed with the justice of our cause which we now put to issue, we make our last and solemn appeal to the sword and to Heaven; and as the cause of Ireland deserves to prosper, may God give it victory.

*Conformable*

*Conformably to the above Proclamation, the Provisional Government of Ireland decree as follows:*

1. From the date and promulgation hereof, tithes are for ever abolished, and church lands are the property of the nation.
2. From the same date, all transfers of landed property are prohibited, each person, holding what he now possesses, on paying his rent until the government is established, the national will declared, and the courts of justice organized.
3. From the same date, all transfers of bonds, debentures, and all public securities, are in like manner and form forbidden, and declared void, for the same time, and for the same reasons.
4. The Irish generals commanding districts, shall seize such of the partizans of England as may serve for hostages, and shall apprise the English commander opposed to them, that a strict retaliation shall take place, if any outrages contrary to the laws of war shall be committed by the troops under his command, or by partizans of England in the district which he occupies.
5. That the Irish generals are to treat (except where retaliation makes it necessary) the English troops who may fall into their hands, or such Irish as serve in the regular forces of England, and who shall have acted conformably to the laws of war, as prisoners of war; but all Irish militia, yeomen, or volunteer corps, or bodies of Irish, or individuals, who fourteen days from the promulgation and date hereof, shall be found in arms, shall be considered as rebels, committed for trial, and their properties confiscated.
6. The generals are to assemble court-martials, who are to be sworn to administer justice; who are not to condemn without sufficient evidence, and before whom all military offenders are to be sent instantly for trial.
7. No man is to suffer death by sentence, except for mutiny; the sentences of such others as are judged worthy of death, shall not be put in execution until the provisional government declares its will, nor are court-martials on any pretext to sentence, nor is any officer to suffer the punishment of flogging, or any species of torture to be inflicted.
8. The generals are to enforce the strictest discipline, and to send offenders immediately before court-martials, and are enjoined to chase away from the Irish armies all such as shall disgrace themselves by being drunk in the presence of the enemy.
9. The generals are to apprise their respective armies, that all military stores, arms, or ammunition, belonging to the English government, be the property of the captors, and the value is to be divided equally without respect to rank between them, except that the widows, orphans, parents, or other heirs of such as gloriously fall in the attack, shall be entitled to a double share.
10. As the English nation has made war on Ireland, all English property in ships or otherwise, is subject to the same rule, and all transfer of them is forbidden and declared void, in like manner as it is expressed in no. 2 and 3.
11. The generals of the different districts are hereby empowered to confer rank up to colonels inclusive, on such as they conceive to merit it from the nation, but are not to make more colonels than one from fifteen hundred men, nor more lieutenant-colonels than one for every thousand men.
12. The generals shall seize on all sums of public money in the custom-houses in their districts, or in the hands of the different collectors, county treasurers, or other revenue officers, whom they shall render responsible for the sums in their hands. The generals shall pass receipts for the amount, and account to the provisional government for the expenditure.



13. When the people elect their officers up to the colonels, the general is bound to confirm it—no officer can be broke but by sentence of a court-martial.
14. The generals shall correspond with the provisional government, to whom they shall give details of all their operations, they are to correspond with their neighbouring generals, to whom they are to transmit all necessary intelligence, and to co-operate with them.
15. The general commanding in each county shall as soon as it is cleared of the enemy, assemble the county committee, who shall be elected conformably to the constitution of the united Irishmen, all the requisitions necessary for the army shall be made in writing by the generals to the committee, who are hereby empowered and enjoined to pass the irreceipts for each article to the owners, to the end that they may receive their full value from the nation.
16. The county committee is charged with the civil direction of the county, the care of the national property, and the preservation of order and justice in the county; for which purpose the county committees are to appoint a high-sheriff, and one or more sub-sheriffs to execute their orders, a sufficient number of justices of the peace for the county, a high and a sufficient number of petty constables in each barony, who are respectively charged with the duties now performed by these magistrates.
17. The county of Cork on account of its extent, is to be divided conformably to the boundaries for raising the militia into the counties of north and south Cork, for each of which a county constable, high-sheriff and all magistrates above directed are to be appointed.
18. The county committee are hereby empowered and enjoined to issue warrants to apprehend such persons as it shall appear, on sufficient evidence perpetrated murder, torture, or other breaches of the acknowledged laws of war and morality on the people, to the end that they may be tried for those offences, so soon as the competent courts of justice are established by the nation.
19. The county committee shall cause the sheriff or his officers to seize on all the personal and real property of such persons, to put seals on their effects, to appoint proper persons to preserve all such property until the national courts of justice shall have decided on the fate of the proprietors.
20. The county committee shall act in like manner with all state and church lands, parochial estates, and all public lands and edifices.
21. The county committee shall in the interim receive all the rents and debts of such persons and estates, and shall give receipts for the same; shall transmit to the provisional government an exact account of their value, extent and amount, and receive the directions of the provisional government thereon.
22. They shall appoint some proper house in the counties where the sheriff is permanently to reside, and where the county committee shall assemble; they shall cause all the records and papers to be there transferred, arranged, and kept, and the orders of government are there to be transmitted and received.
23. The county committee is hereby empowered to pay out of these effects, or by assessment, reasonable salaries for themselves, the sheriff, justices, and other magistrates, whom they shall appoint.
24. They shall keep a written journal of all their proceedings, signed each day by the members of the committee, or a sufficient number of them, for the inspection of government.
25. The county committee shall correspond with government on all the subjects with which they are charged, and transmit to the general of the district such information as they may conceive useful to the public.
26. The county committee shall take care that the state prisoners, however

ever great their offences, shall be treated with humanity, and allow them a sufficient support, to the end that all the world may know, that the Irish nation is not actuated by the spirit of revenge, but of justice.

27. The provisional government, wishing to commit as soon as possible the sovereign authority to the people, direct that each county and city shall elect, agreeably to the constitution of the united Irishmen, representatives to meet in Dublin, to whom, the moment they assemble, the provisional government will resign its functions; and without presuming to dictate to the people, they beg to suggest, that for the important purpose to which these electors are called, integrity of character should be the first object.

28. The number of representatives being arbitrary, the provisional government have adopted that of the house of commons, three hundred; and according to the best return of the population of the cities and counties, the following numbers are to be returned from each:—Antrim 13---Armagh 9---Belfast-town 1---Carlow 3---Cavan 7---Clare 8---Cork county, north 14---Cork county, south 14---Cork city 6---Donegal 10---Down 16---Drogheda 1---Dublin county 14---Fermanagh 5---Galway 10---Kerry 9---Kildare 4---Kilkenny 7---King's county 6---Leitrim 5---Limerick county 10---Limerick city 3---Londonderry 9---Longford 4---Louth 4---Mayo 12---Meath 9---Monaghan 9---Queen's county 6---Roscommon 8---Sligo 6---Tipperary 13---Tyrone 14---Waterford county 6---Waterford city 2---Westmeath 5---Wexford 9---Wicklow 5.

29. In the cities the same sort of regulations as in the counties shall be adopted. The city committee shall appoint one or more sheriffs, as they think proper, and shall take possession of all the public and corporation properties in their jurisdiction, in like manner as is directed for counties.

September, 1803.

30. The provisional government strictly exhort and enjoin all magistrates, officers, civil and military, and the whole of the nation, to cause the laws of morality to be strongly enforced and respected; and to execute, as far as in them lies, justice with mercy, by which alone liberty can be established, and the blessings of divine providence secured.

The prisoner's defence consisted of a speech, at considerable length, from his counsel, mr. C. Ball, who endeavoured to excite doubts in the mind of the jury, and on that doubt to deduce a verdict of acquittal. He paid many compliments to the moderation of the government, and appealed to a similar principle in the minds of the jury.

The prisoner, he represented, as a poor, but honest and industrious hawker of skins, who had been, that fatal evening, pressed into the service of the insurgents. Certain evidences were adduced to prove an alibi for him, and others to give him a good character; he was, notwithstanding, after the jury had retired for a few minutes, found GUILTY.

Lord Norbury, previous to recapitulating the evidence, which he did very minutely, laid down the law of high treason, and stated from several eminent law reports, the different modes of practice adopted by the courts in England. His lordship was peculiarly affecting in pronouncing sentence of death on the unhappy prisoner, whose levity of manner in the meanwhile bordered on insanity, while affecting to exculpate himself.

Counsel for the crown—the attorney and solicitor generals, messrs. Plunket, Mayne, Townshend, Ridgeway, and O Grady; crown solicitor, Thomas Kemmis, esq.

Counsel assigned to the prisoner—messrs. C. Ball and Bethel—agent, mr. L. McNally.

Sept. 1, the above-named Edw. Kearney, was executed, pursuant to his sentence, in Thomas-street, between the market-house and Meath-street, where a temporary gallows was erected.



*Emmett's Trial, concluded from page 520.*

Saw the prisoner, and those with him, go repeatedly back and forward on the road to Dublin riding. On the day when he went with the attorney to have the lease executed, he went into the parlour, where the prisoner and his friends were at dinner; they asked him to sit to the table, but witness was abashed, as he saw no chairs or furniture in the room, and he invited them to his house to execute the lease. He and Mr. Tyrrell remarked, and wondered what kind of people they were; he knew not where the prisoner slept.

John Fleming, a native of the county of Kildare, lived for the last year as hostler at Dillon's, the White Bull, Thomas-street, a public-house; knows Marshalsea-lane—was convenient to Dillon's yard, which opened into it; knew the rebel depot, and was constantly employed in it to bring ammunition to it, directed thereto by his master; many things were brought through the house to the depot—he knew it as a depot a few days after it was taken from Mr. Colman; was often in it previous to the 23d July, and had free and constant access thereto. The first thing he saw there was the making of pike handles, and heading them with iron; he saw other arms there, blunderbusses, pistols, firelocks; he saw these arms collecting for two or three months before the 23d July; saw them making cartridges more than he could describe. He knows the prisoner, and identified him; saw him for the first time the Sunday immediately after the explosion of gunpowder in Patrick-street, and in Marshalsea-lane; he met there with Quigley and Palmer, and went into the stores, or rebel depot; Palmer asked the witness for three sacks, to bring ammunition that they got out of Patrick-street; saw the prisoner often after him in the stores, almost every time the witness went into them, which was mostly every day until the 23d July; the whole business was under the prisoner's direction; he superintended the making of pikes, &c. &c.—when absent,

Quigley sometimes had the direction, but mostly he received orders from the prisoner. He never saw Quigley open the desk which was in depot; (the desk was on the table) he heard once, 'a little sketch' read by the prisoner, Mr. Emmett; he did not take much notice of it, but as well as he could recollect it was mentioned, 'that the officers, non commissioned officers, and privates, or any that would earn it by fighting, would have the same reward and laws as in France, and if they would take Ireland or Dublin, they would have share of what could be had.' Witness saw green jackets making by different tailors, one named Colligan; he supposed the jackets were for the officers: saw a green coat with gold lace on the sleeves and skirts like a general's, and two gold epaulets on the shoulder; he saw the prisoner taking the coat out of his desk and shewing it; (here he described where the desk stood, and that it was just the same as that then on the table) never saw but the one desk, saw two men in the stores that appeared soldiers, and heard that they had deserted from the barracks. Witness was in the stores on the evening of the 23d July, and saw the prisoner there in his uniform as before described—he had a white waistcoat, white pantaloons, new boots, a sword, cocked hat and white feather, and had a sash on; had a case of pistols; could not distinguish the colour of the sash; being candle light; when dressed, he asked for a big coat to cover him, till he should join the party who were to take the castle. Saw two others with laced green uniforms also, Quigley and Stafford, but they had only one epaulet each. Quigley had a green feather in his hat, and Stafford a white one; Stafford was a baker in James's-street. A good many persons received orders that week. There were about 50 men in the depot, and on the evening of the 23d July, more than usual. They got arms there, pikes, blunderbusses, pistols, and ammunition accordingly. At the door of the depot, the prisoner drew his sword, and calling to the men, cried, 'Come on boys.' His attendants  
did

did the same, and they led the people from Dirty-lane to Thomas-street; this was after nine o'clock; the lamps were lighted; the party headed by the prisoner began to fire through the streets. When the prisoner went first into the stores, he went by the name of Ellis; witnesses heard them say that they were making preparations to assist the French when they should land. The prisoner was considered as the head man, and often called a general.

On his cross-examination, he said he did not give information until taken up, on suspicion of having been in the rebellion, but was not promised pardon---knew not whether or not he would be prosecuted, and did not give information from any hope of benefit.---To a question from the court, he answered, that Quigley was also called Graham.

Terence Colligan, a tailor, by trade, recollected the 23d July---on the preceding Sunday he came to town from Lucan, where he lived, and on coming into Queen-street, met with a friend, who brought him to Dillon's, in Thomas-street, where he drank to be intoxicated---knows the last witness, Fleming---after becoming drunk, he fell asleep, and when he awoke he found himself in a place he had never seen before---it was a large out-house full of arms, poles, and things---some arms were against the wall, and some on the floor---there were numbers of persons in the stores---witness was set to work to make white pantaloons and green jackets---saw the prisoner there, who appeared to have the chief command---heard him give orders, and by his directions every thing was done---witness first worked in a little place off of the first loft, where there were mattresses, and afterwards was removed to the lower floor---saw a desk, and not more than one---saw Mr. Emmett go to it and take things out---believed he saw him write---besides pikes, there were blunderbusses, guns, and pistols in the depot---saw two soldiers' muskets, and believed they belonged to two deserters---saw Fleming in the stores---does not recollect the name by which the prisoner was called in the stores---the

house was next door to the back yard of Dillon's inn.

Cross-examined---he deposed that he came to town on business, to get work from counsellor Vicars, whom he saw, but did not tell him what had happened---it was after he was taken up that he gave information, but not for any other motive or influence but the hope of being permitted to return home and earn bread for his family.

Patrick Farrell sworn---recollected the 23d of July---lived with Mr. Ormsby, of Thomas-street, as steward---on the 22d July was passing through Marshalsea-lane, about 9 or 10 o'clock in the evening, and heard a noise, in the place where the depot was kept, and considering it a waste house, he was surprised and stopped---was not more than two minutes when the door opened, and a man caught him, and asked him what he was doing there---he was brought in, and saw about 14 or 15 persons there---he was again asked what brought him there, and if he knew a man named Graham---answered he did not; "*He's a spy,*" said one of them, "*and drop him directly;*" they brought him to the ground floor, where they argued or consulted apart, but at length agreed to wait until some one, not then in the place, should return---a man shortly after came in, who asked the witness did he know Graham---he replied he did not---a light coming in, he was asked if he knew any one there, he said he knew Quigley---he had known him 5 or 6 years before at Maynooth, was a mason or bricklayer---witness understood he was the person called Graham---witness was kept in the depot from that time until about the same time next night---the person who came in ordered him to be taken care of and not put to death---he identified the prisoner as that person---he saw the prisoner in the depot in the course of that day several times, and saw things done by his directions---after 9 o'clock he was let go to work with the rest of the men, was first employed to bring in boards which came on cars; these he saw made into cases and pikes put into them; many cases were made; some were sent out;



out; the cafes were formed of the outside slabs of the beams, a part of either end about two inches, having been preserved, they had the appearance of whole beams of timber. Witness saw arms besides pikes, blunderbusses and pistols. On Saturday, the 23d of July, more persons came in than on the preceding evening, and mostly countrymen; did not attempt to escape, because he could not get near the door. He saw many boards with twelve-penny nails driven through them, and sticking up; heard them say they were for annoying cavalry. Saw many small bottles covered with clay and shot mixed, and filled with gun-powder; saw large bottles in like manner surrounded by clay and bullets, and bound over with canvas; he saw chains there also. Witness was obliged to fill tin tubes with moist powder, and insert the tubes in the bottles. The prisoner had the chief command, but in his absence others directed.

There were pieces of timber, about nine or ten feet long, having holes about three inches diameter bored in the top, filled with gun-powder, over which there were laid boards kept down by paving stones; he saw three or four of these: he saw green cloth, &c. saw ball-cartridge; he saw three men in the evening dressed in green uniforms; the prisoner wore two gold epaulets, and the other two but one each, but the button-holes of all the three coats were laced. Towards evening the people gathered pretty smart to the depot, and about nine or ten o'clock the witness was called down to help to carry one of the large beams---on which occasion he effected his escape; they were throwing down the pikes out of the loft door into the lane as he was going away---and he judged the hour to be about nine, from hearing lord Moira's bell ring.

On his cross examination said he saw and knew Quigley very well: was much about his own size, black complexion and pock-marked; did not recollect having seen Dowdal there; saw every man in it active; many went in and out who did not appear resident, heard part of a paper read---what en-

gaged his attention most was, that nineteen counties were ready to rise; he did not hear any thing said about the French, but that they would make it good by themselves. He gave information the next morning, between 10 and 11 o'clock to his master.

Serjeant Rice of the 9th regt. identified the proclamation of the provisional government as before.

Col. Vassal was field officer on the 23d July, in the course of his rounds went to the depot in Marshalsea-lane, where he found a paper, (the address to the citizens of Dublin) which he identified; remained there about a quarter of an hour, and then left the place in charge with major Evelyn; there was much powder loose there; saw a desk there such as that on the table.

Alderman Darley was in the depot in Marshalsea-lane, on the morning of the 24th July, and found there some papers, one addressed to R. Ellis, Butterfield-lane, which he identified.

Edward Wilson, esq. recollected the explosion of gunpowder which took place in Patrick-street, previous to the 23d of July, it took place on the 16th. He went there and found an apparatus for making gunpowder, and was certain that it was gunpowder exploded.---Proved the existence of a rebellious insurrection as did also lieut. Brady.

John Doyle sworn.---Lives at Ballymace, in the parish of Tallagh, 6 or 7 miles from Dublin, one side of Old Bawn. Shortly after the insurrection, about two o'clock on the morning of the 26th having been in bed and heavy with drink, a party of men came in and stirred him, but could not immediately awaken him: when he did awaken, and saw the people about him, he lay closer than ever; they shifted him into the middle of the bed; and two men lay down, one on each side of him; he heard some one say, 'you have a French general and a French colonel along with you.' He lay for some time, and when he found all quiet he stole out of bed; he saw a great deal of arms about the room, one for every man; fourteen breakfasted with him, and he identified the prisoner as of the number, and one of those who lay with him

him and passed as a French general; that on any alarm he would escape through the back parlour window, and through the fields---witness was in the house when he was arrested---there was no other lodger in the room where Huet lodged---none else were arrested there. The witness being called upon to identify the prisoner, he turned reluctantly towards him, and the prisoner smiled and nodded his head to him---the witness identified the prisoner.

Here the provisional proclamation was again read. Prisoner desired that a part of it should also be read, by which it was decreed that no man should suffer death by court martial, but for mutiny, until the pleasure of the provisional government should be known. The proclamation addressed to the citizens of Dublin was also read. The prisoner's counsel accounted for the intimate knowledge he had of the provisional proclamation, by saying that it had appeared in many publications.

Joseph Palmer sworn, had been a clerk to Mr. Colville, and resided at his mother's at Harold's cross. His mother had other lodgers besides him---recollected a person to have been a short time since arrested at his mother's house, by Major Sirr---that person lodged there the last spring and went by the name of Huet---he had quitted it about three weeks or a month previous to that period. Huet was dressed in a brown coat, white waistcoat, white pantaloons, Hessian boots, and a black stock. He received visitors during the last month---they enquired for him by the name of Huet. A label, expressive of the inhabitants in the house, had been affixed to the door---It was drawn by the witness---Huet's name was not mentioned---his was wholly omitted, and by his desire, because he was afraid government would take him. He spoke of the transactions of the 23d of July to the witness, and said he had been in Thomas-street---that he had on him the pantaloons, waistcoat, and boots he wore that night, and that he also wore on that occasion a very handsome uniform---did not mention the colour---mentioned something of a military depot, and regretted the loss of the powder---he said also that there was such a thing as a proclamation---he told witness

that on any alarm he would escape through the back parlour window, and through the fields---witness was in the house when he was arrested---there was no other lodger in the room where Huet lodged---none else were arrested there. The witness being called upon to identify the prisoner, he turned reluctantly towards him, and the prisoner smiled and nodded his head to him---the witness identified the prisoner.

Here the provisional proclamation was again read. Prisoner desired that a part of it should also be read, by which it was decreed that no man should suffer death by court martial, but for mutiny, until the pleasure of the provisional government should be known. The proclamation addressed to the citizens of Dublin was also read. The prisoner's counsel accounted for the intimate knowledge he had of the provisional proclamation, by saying that it had appeared in many publications.

Major Sirr sworn---Recollected having arrested the prisoner at Harold's cross on the 25th August; heard there was a stranger there of suspicious appearance; went there about six o'clock in the evening, accompanied by a man, whom he desired to rap at the door, and on its being opened he rushed into the back parlour, where he saw the prisoner sitting at dinner with Mrs. Palmer and her daughter; he asked the prisoner his name, who said it was Cunningham; he gave the prisoner in charge to the man who accompanied him, and went into the next room with Mrs. Palmer, who said that the prisoner's name was Huet; witness went back and asked the prisoner how long he had lodged there, who replied that he came there only that morning; he saw him bloody; learned that he had attempted to escape; witness again asked Mrs. Palmer how long the prisoner had lodged there, and she replied about a month, he saw a manuscript paper on a chair in the room where the prisoner had lodged, and put it in his pocket; after further interrogating Mrs. Palmer, the witness went to Harold's-cross bridge, and beckoned to a guard of soldiers in New-street, who were waiting a signal



to attend him. On the arrival of the guard, he planted a centry over the prisoner, and placed others about the house and garden; he went again to Mrs. Palmer, and took down her account in writing, and hearing a noise, he ran to the back of the house and saw the prisoner running down the garden; he called on the centry to fire, and at the same time pursued the prisoner, regardless of the danger he hazarded from the orders he gave, and got near the prisoner when he turned round and said that he surrendered. In the mean time the soldier attempted to fire, but the piece merely snapped without discharging. Witnesses then searched the prisoner and found some papers. When the witness expressed his concern at the necessity which occurred of treating the prisoner roughly, he replied that 'all was fair in war.' When brought to the castle, the prisoner admitted his name was Robert Emmett. The witness identified the papers which he found on the prisoner, and that found on the chair. Extracts, copied from the original, were ordered to be read in evidence, but the court would not admit any to come before it but the original.

Here the evidence closed on both sides, and remained for the court and jury.

Lord Norbury having ably charged the jury, clearly and impartially recapitulating the evidence, and explaining the law; the jury without retiring from the box, returned a verdict--**GUILTY**.

Mr. Emmett having been asked by the clerk of the crown, why judgment of death and execution should not be passed upon him according to law, replied nearly as follows:

My lords, as to why judgment of death and execution should not be passed upon me, according to law, I have nothing to say, but as to why my character should not be relieved from the imputations and calumnies thrown out against it, I have much to say. I do not imagine that your lordships will give credit to what I am going to utter; I have no hopes that I can anchor my character in the breast of the court, I only wish your lordships may suffer it

to float down your memories until it has found some more hospitable harbour to shelter it from the storms with which it is at present buffeted; was I to suffer only death, after being adjudged guilty, I should bow in silence to the fate which awaits me; but the sentence of the law which delivers over my body to the executioner, consigns my character to obloquy; a man in my situation has not only to encounter the difficulties of fortune but also the difficulties of prejudice; whilst the man dies his memory lives, and that mine may not forfeit all claim to the respect of my countrymen, I seize upon this opportunity to vindicate myself from some of the charges alledged against me. I am charged with being an emissary of France; it is false: I am no emissary, I did not wish to deliver up my country to a foreign power, and least of all to France. Never did I entertain the remotest idea of establishing French power in Ireland.--from the introductory paragraph of the address of the provisional government, it is evident that every hazard attending an independent effort, was deemed preferable, to the mere fatal risk of introducing a French army into this country; small indeed would be our claim to patriotism and to sense, and palpable our affectation of the love of liberty, if we were to sell our country to a people, who are not only slaves themselves, but the unprincipled and abandoned instruments of imposing slavery on others. And my lords, let me here observe, that I am not the head and life's blood of this rebellion. When I came to Ireland I found the business ripe for execution; I was asked to join in it; I took time to consider, and, after mature deliberation, I became one of the provisional government; and there then was, my lords, an agent from the united Irishmen and provisional government of Ireland at Paris, negotiating with the French government to obtain from them an aid sufficient to accomplish the separation of Ireland from Great Britain, the preliminary to which assistance was to have been a guarantee to Ireland similar to that which Franklin obtained for

for America ; but the intimation that I, or the rest of the provisional government meditated to put our country under the dominion of a power which has been the enemy of freedom in every part of the globe, is utterly false and unfounded ; did we entertain any such ideas, how could we speak of giving freedom to our countrymen, how could we assume such an exalted motive ? If such an inference is drawn from any part of the proclamation of the provisional government, it calumniates their views, and is not warranted by the fact. Reviewing the conduct of France to other countries, could we expect better towards us ? No ; let not then any man attain my memory by believing that I could have hoped to give freedom to my country, by betraying the sacred cause of liberty, and committing it to the power of her most determined foe. Had I done so, I had not deserved to live ; and dying with such a weight upon my character, I had merited the honest execration of that country which gave me birth, and to which I would give freedom. What has been the conduct of the French towards other countries ? they promised them liberty, and when they got them into their power they enslaved them. What has been their conduct towards Switzerland, where it has been stated that I had been ? had the people there been desirous of French assistance, I would have sided with the people, I would have stood between them and the French, whose aid they called in, and to the utmost of my ability I would have protected them from every attempt at subjugation ; I would in such case have fought against the French, and in the dignity of freedom, I would have expired on the threshold of that country, and they should have entered it only by passing over my lifeless corse. Is it then to be supposed that I would be slow in making the same sacrifices for my native land ; am I who lived but to be of service to my country, and who would subject myself to the bondage of the grave to give her freedom and independence, am I to be loaded with the foul and grievous calumny of being an emissary of French tyranny and French despotism ? My

lords, it may be part of the system of angry justice, to bow a man's mind by humiliation to meet the ignominy of the scaffold, but worse to me than the scaffold's shame, or the scaffold's terrors, would be the imputation of having been the agent of the despotism and ambition of France ; and whilst I have breath I will call upon my countrymen not to believe me guilty of so foul a crime against their liberties and against their happiness. I would do with the people of Ireland as I would have done with the people of Switzerland, could I be called upon at any future period of time so to do. My object, and that of the rest of the provisional government, was, to effect a total separation between Great Britain and Ireland, to make Ireland totally independent of Great Britain, but not to let her become a dependant of France.

Lord Norbury. Mr. Emmett, you have been called upon to shew cause, if any you have, why the judgment of the law should not be enforced against you ; instead of shewing any thing in point of law why judgment should not pass, you have proceeded in a manner the most unbecoming a person in your situation, you have avowed, and endeavoured to vindicate principles totally subversive of the government, totally subversive of the tranquillity, well being, and happiness of that country which gave you birth, and you have broached treason the most abominable.

Mr. Emmett I have always understood it was the duty of a judge, when a prisoner has been convicted, to pronounce the sentence of the law. I have also understood, that a judge sometimes thought it his duty to deliver an exhortation to the prisoner, and pass his opinion as to the motives by which the prisoner was actuated in the commission of the crime of which he has been found guilty ; that a judge has sometimes thought it his duty to do so, I have no doubt. Where then is the boasted freedom of your laws, where is the boasted impartiality, clemency, and mildness of your courts of justice, if an unfortunate prisoner, just about to be delivered to the



the hands of the executioner, is not suffered to vindicate his principles and explain the motives by which he was actuated? You my lord, are a judge—I am a culprit; you are a man—I am a man also, and if I, standing at the bar of this court, dare not vindicate my character, how dare you calumniate it? I have a right to vindicate my character and motives from the aspersions of calumny, and as a man to whom fame is dearer than life, I will make the use of that life in rescuing my name and my memory from the foul and odious imputations thrown upon them. I have been falsely charged with endeavouring to sell the liberty of my country to France; God forbid that I should ever see that country have any dominion or authority in Ireland; and I sincerely hope that if any hostile attempt of that kind was to be made, the people would meet them on the strands, with a torch in one hand and a sword in the other; I would receive them with all the destruction of war, I would animate my countrymen to immolate them in their very boats, before our native soil be polluted by a foreign foe.—And should they effect a landing, and should we be forced to retire before superior discipline, I would animate my countrymen to burn every blade of grass, in their retreat, raze every house, contend to the last for every inch of ground, and when they were forced to the centre of their country, to collect their property, their wives and daughters, to form a circle around them, and that when only two remained, that the latter of those two, should set fire to the pile, and free them from French tyranny; and the last spot in which the hope of liberty and freedom should desert me, that spot would I make my grave. What I cannot do, I leave as a legacy to my country, because I feel conscious that my death were unprofitable, and all hope of liberty extinct the moment this country should fall under the dominion of the French.

Lord Norbury. Mr. Emmett, as you have not offered anything in point of law, to stay the sentence of the court, I have an imperative and painful duty to perform; I am truly sorry to

see a young man of your description in such a situation; a gentleman by birth, whose family have borne high professional situations. It appears, not only, by the papers which you have been the author of, but even by what you have just now said, that God has gifted you with talents, not commonly to be met with, and which had they been turned into a right channel, might have raised you to high professional honor; but you have perverted those talents, and turned them against the peace, happiness and welfare of your native country; no one seems to have suffered more than you, from the loss of a father who might have superintended the mature progress of your education; you have been here suffered to go on, although you have in almost every word, uttered treason more extensive than even by the indictment has been charged against you, and you have been heard with a patience which I do not recollect is to be met with in the report of any trial (handed down to us) which has taken place either in this or any other country. I do not fit here to insult an unfortunate prisoner, God forbid that I should do so, I shall therefore forbear to make any further observations, and shall proceed to that painful duty, which it is now imperative upon me to perform.

Mr. Emmett. My lords, I have but a few words more, I am now going to my cold and silent grave, my lamp of life is nearly extinguished, my race is finished, the grave opens to receive me, and I sink into its bosom, I have but one request to make at my departure from the world—It is the charity of its silence—Let no man write my epitaph, for as no man who knows my motives dare now vindicate them, let not prejudice or ignorance asperse them; let them and me repose in obscurity and peace, and my tomb remain uninscribed, until other times and other men can do justice to my character; when my country takes her place amongst the nations of the earth, then, and then only, may my epitaph be written:—I am done.

Lord Norbury then passed sentence, and he was executed next day in Thos. St.





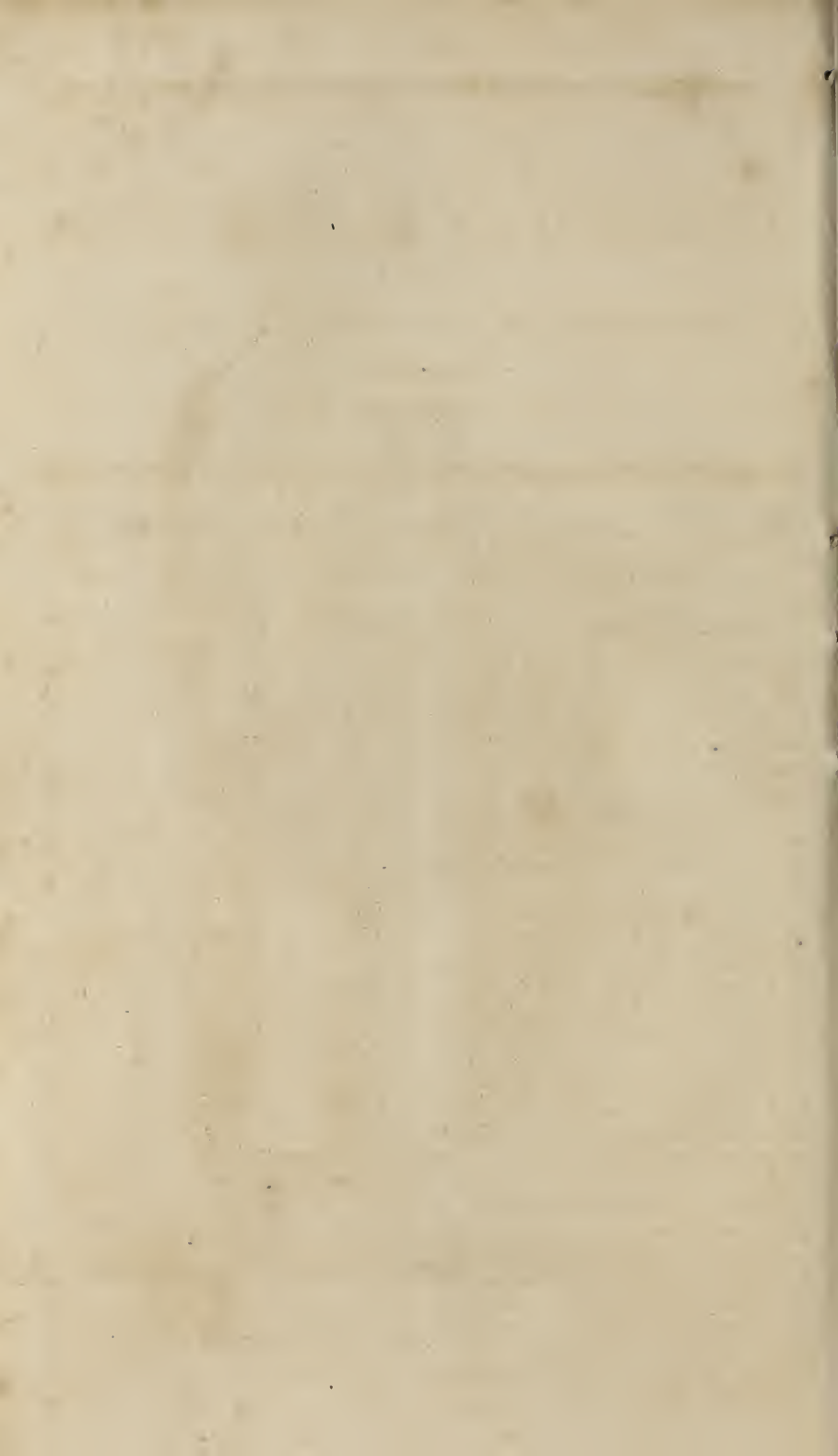


*M<sup>r</sup>. Tho<sup>s</sup>. Russell.*



*ELFI BEY, the Mameluke Chief.*





---

WALKER'S

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

---

FOR OCTOBER, 1803.

---

*REPORT of the TRIAL of THOMAS RUSSEL, a Rebel General,  
during the late Insurrection. (Accompanied by a Portrait.)*

*Downpatrick, October 20, 1803.*

**Y**ESTERDAY morning, at ten o'clock, the court met pursuant to adjournment, when Thomas Russel was put to the bar, charged with high treason, under the statute of 25 Edward III.

The prisoner and the crown mutually waving their right to challenge, the following gentlemen were sworn of the jury, viz.

Sir J. Bristow, foreman.

T. Douglas, esq. T. Waring, esq.  
H. Kennedy, esq. R. Thompson, esq.  
E. S. Ruthven, esq. J. Cleland, esq.  
J. Moore, esq. C. Skinner, esq.  
C. H. Moore, esq. A. Crawford, esq.  
T. Potter, esq.

The attorney general opened the case, in a very eloquent and able speech of considerable length, recapitulating the crimes with which the prisoner stood charged.

Edward Wilson, chief constable of police, was sworn.

Here it was observed by messrs. Joy and Bell, counsel for the prisoner, that Mr. Wilson should not give evidence of the insurrection in Dublin. Over-ruled by the court:

Upon which Mr. Wilson gave evidence October, 1803,

dence of the insurrection in the same manner as on the trials in Dublin.

Lieut. Coltman sworn, to prove the taking of the depot of arms, as on the trials in Dublin. Lieut. Brady proved the rebels in arms in Thomas street, as on former trials in Dublin, identifying the proclamation found in Marshalsea-alley, Dublin.

Wm. Cosby, of Saintfield, county Down, sworn. Is a yeoman in Capt. Price's corps; recollected hiring a horse on the Friday of the last races, 22d July, to James Drake, to go to Annadown, or the Cross-roads; identified the prisoner, whom he saw same day; Drake promised to pay him; Russel paid him for the horse; it was 10 o'clock in the morning. Cross-examined. He thinks it was the prisoner paid 3s. 3d. Judge. Are you certain as to the prisoner? I think he is the man who paid me, but am doubtful.

Robert Nelson sworn. Is acquainted with James Drake; saw him on the Friday of the races coming Ballinahinch road; knows James Smith's house at Annadown; it was about 400 perch from Smith's house, he saw Drake riding with another man; Drake's horse was brought back by a little boy.

James Keenan sworn. Lives at the  
4 D winning



wisning post on the race ground, he recollected the Maze races; heard that there was to be a rising on the 23d July; on the Friday of the races heard of a meeting to be at Smith's of Annadown; was at the meeting; saw some whom he knew; there were about nine men there drinking whiskey; and among them James Drake, James Corry, and Hugh M'Mullen; M'Mullen told him of the meeting; saw some he would not know; saw the prisoner there; he sat down; the prisoner asked him what he could do in respect to rebellion; he said that there were about ten men in his village, but that if he spoke to them about rebellion, they would hit him in the face; the prisoner then said that he believed he might go out of the country as that was the case, but that the rebellion must go on in other places, as he could not stop it. The prisoner said, that he did not doubt but the French were fighting in Scotland at that time. He saw an uniform of green cloth, with epaulets and lace; the prisoner desired Drake to put on the uniform, but he refused; the prisoner put it on himself for a few minutes, and then took it off himself, and thinks it was tied up in a cloth. He recollected a stranger coming in at that time to the room, and the prisoner asked the stranger what he could do about raising men for rebellion? the stranger said he could raise about 150 men; recollects Corry saying on leaving the room, that he would go and try what he could do in Downpatrick. The prisoner wanted a map of the county, and he thinks Corry alluded to the map, when he said he would do what he could in Down; recollects a boy named Harvey Smith, bringing in spirits; he is son to Smith the owner of the house. Cross-examined by counsellor Bell. Recollects drinking whiskey, about five half-pints, he has told all he knows about it; was about twenty minutes drinking there; he did not know all the persons; thinks there are some he would not know: lives about four miles and a half from the house of Smith; Smith keeps a house, or did at that time, at Annadown; never saw Russel at that time;

he only drank a little whiskey, and went away; there might something more be said or done without his knowledge. Mr. Hawthorn sent for him; has been in confinement two nights; it was about 8 days ago he was sent to by Mr. Hawthorn; he raised no men, nor did he attempt it: was at the Maze races, but did not tell any one at the races of the rising, he did tell some neighbours of the rising; Mr. Hawthorn was the first magistrate he communicated it to, and did it when he sent for him: Mr. Hawthorn told him that he was implicated, and he told him all he knew; he took care to have evidence of his being in bed when the rising was to be on the 23d of July went to Smith's to hear what was going on; would have assisted in the rebellion if he had such notions; knows it was treason to be in the company of conspirators: that it is not the part of a good subject to hide treason; knows he was not a good subject: was never threatened with a prosecution: thinks he would not be prosecuted: did not hear of any harm done at the meeting more than he told: does not believe he would be prosecuted if he did not give evidence; thinks he was imprisoned for fear he would not come forward: was two nights in goal; slept in a little room in the goal, it was rather a good room, does not believe that he would be prosecuted, but that he might be imprisoned for some time; says that he thinks they could not hang him, for he thinks there was no evidence against him. He was told that he would be confined if he did not come forward, but not until after he gave information; he thinks he would be liberated; but would not, he thinks, be liberated if he had not given evidence: never saw Russel before that day, he might know the other strangers who were at the meeting if he saw them. Juror. Did M'Mullen tell you what the meeting was for? He did, it was for rebellion, and that there was a stranger to be there; is sure M'Mullen said the meeting was for rebellion.

Henry Smith being sworn, says that he lives at Annadown, about four miles from Downpatrick, at James Smith's his father's; he keeps a public house there;

there; it is about nine miles from Saintfield; remembers the last Maze races; there was company at his father's: the prisoner and James Drake were there; they went there on horseback about ten o'clock on the Friday morning of the races: his father is a carpenter, and was not at home; the prisoner and Drake called for half-a-pint of spirits; then called for another half-pint, and he remained with them; heard them talking of a rising of the people; there was to be a general insurrection over Ireland on the 23d July, Saturday night following, about nine or ten o'clock. Prisoner asked witness if there were any arms in the country? he said there was, the yeoman had them. Prisoner said every parish was to take their own arms from the yeomen and loyalists, or orangemen; and that they should rise to redress themselves; that they should take Mr. Ford, the high sheriff, prisoner, and Wolfely; they should go round by Clough and Seaford and bring in the loyal gentlemen prisoners; that prisoner said there were plenty of good fellows at Belfast. Witness asked prisoner if the French were to come? he answered that they were not, but that they were to send thirty thousand arms to be landed at Kilheel; they were joined in this room by others; he saw Keenan, Corry, Doran and Maguire there; similar conversation took place when those persons came in; Doran got up and observed, that none but madmen would join them; Russel then got up and said in a passion, 'this won't do;' he saw Russel take a green military coat, with epaulets and lace, and put it on, and said it was the dress of the French generals; that he told him that he and eleven others came from France upon the business; that he was to be a general, but if better would come forward he would resign and walk as a common man; that Dublin was to be taken that night, that there were as many in Dublin as would take it; that there were 30,000l. in some bank in Dublin, to carry on the war or rebellion; says that he went and lifted on the Monday after for fear of being concerned more in this business; knows Mr. Ford the sheriff; went

to him of his own accord, but there had been a guard looking for him in his absence, and he then disclosed the matter to Mr. Ford, heard threats held out, that if the king's party killed any of them they would retaliate: that the people were threatened and forced to rise likewise; saw prisoner take out a case of pistols, or three pistols; prisoner left his father's about three o'clock; a boy came for the horse Russel rode from Saintfield, and witness's brother took away Drake's horse; prisoner went towards Downpatrick with James Drake. Cross-examined. Never saw Russel before that day with Drake; was the boy who attended and brought in liquor; he did disclose the plot to witness; did tell prisoner where the arms were, and that they were in the country: was not willing to join prisoner until he spoke to him so about the business; thinks the prisoner was aware of the consequence of being a traitor; prisoner was not afraid to tell of the rising, and told him, the witness, freely, and asked him to join him, he refused to go; he got afraid, which induced him to comply with prisoner's demand; prisoner asked him where the arms were? witness told him the yeomen and orangemen had arms; it was fear induced him to tell this; says he paid the smart money after he enlisted; that Mr. Coslet gave the money for it; that the first time he saw prisoner after he did not recollect him. Saw him after in Kilmainham gaol. No one endeavoured to make him swear against the prisoner; no inducement was held out, never was threatened to be confined, nor was he promised liberty if he swore against him, but he expected liberty after evidence, as he volunteered to go and see the prisoner; went without a guard, went to Dublin in a coach which was paid for by government; Mr. Brown gave him 5s. 5d. when going; he got some money from Mr. Blackwood; was kept in gaol since he came to Down, as an evidence.

Q. by a juror, Did you know the prisoner the second time you saw him in Kilmainham gaol? A. 'I did, perfectly well.'



Hugh M'Guinness sworn. Remembers Saturday the 23d July last; was in the house of James Fitzpatrick, on that day, and thinks the prisoner was there, and asked for his breakfast; the house is on the island of Loughlin; it was about nine o'clock in the morning; he went away and left the prisoner there; has no doubt of the prisoner's person.

Rev. Pat. M'Carton sworn. Says he lives in the parish of Loughlin-island; is a Roman catholic priest in that parish. He was on the 23d July in his chapel with his parishioners; his chapel is about two perch from Fitzpatrick's house; that about three o'clock in the day (Friday) he saw, he thinks, the prisoner, about two minutes. He heard murmurings among the people that day, and thought from it that the French were on the coast. He endeavoured to quiet the minds of the people, but on Saturday he heard of the intended rising: the prisoner went into Fitzpatrick's; witness went there to inquire about the stranger. He saw James Drake with the prisoner, or stranger; cannot swear positively as to the prisoner; but, from circumstances, he thinks it was the prisoner; he has no reason to doubt him being the man.

Patrick Lynch, sworn. Says he is a professor of the Irish language: that he did reside nine years ago in Belfast, and for the two last years has a house in Loughlin-island, where his family principally resides; he knew the prisoner, and was sorry to see him there in the dock. He met the prisoner often at the library in Belfast; he seemed to have the care of the library; taught the prisoner some lessons in the Irish language. On Saturday before the insurrection he came down to Down, and next day he went to Loughlin-island, and saw the prisoner there on Friday evening, July 22, about sun-set; his house is near Fitzpatrick's; saw a horse, and saw prisoner take the horse; prisoner went to him, and offered to shake hands with him, but he declined it, knowing him to be an outlaw, and not wishing to hurt him; told witness

he was a horse-jockey, and that witness was to consider him as such. He declined speaking to him, except at the house, where he told prisoner that all he wished to know was, if he could go in safety to Belfast, as he heard it rumoured a rising was to be; he told witness he thought he might not go for two or three days: that he was going to Belfast, and asked witness what would be the safest way for him, and if there would be any danger of him? Witness told him there was danger; they then separated. Saw prisoner on Saturday the 23d, in a small room at Fitzpatrick's; he thinks Fitzpatrick told him prisoner was in bed with most of his clothes on; Fitzpatrick introduced him to prisoner, advised prisoner to desist from what he heard he designed; asked prisoner how he was? Prisoner said, wearied and tired, and told him he had been in Belfast; that some persons came into the room when he was there: He asked the persons if they wished to get rid of the Saffonaghs? (meaning Englishmen, or English government); he don't recollect the reply: he thought the people were in consternation and fear, and not settled in their minds. Asked prisoner if the insurrection was to be in Dublin as he had heard of it? He said there was to be an insurrection that night, in Dublin; that it was the best night as the trades-people would be about the streets and not observed; that it was doubtful about Belfast; that he was to take Down; that Down would go to Killinichy, and Loughlin-island was to take Downpatrick; prisoner did not give any arms about Lacale, where he mentioned to him; prisoner told him that there was another general like him in the county Antrim; prisoner told the people that forks, spades, shovels and pick-axes would do for arms; he heard them talk against taking blood; prisoner said he did not wish that any one should suffer, but that they must get arms; prisoner spoke of proclamations, and that they were to be posted on houses of public worship; did not see any, but expected them by a messenger with other things, such as

a hat and a sword; a military hat; witness cautioned prisoner, and asked him if it could be withdrawn? prisoner said no: saw James Fitzpatrick come into him and tell him that the people would not rise, and prisoner asked where were the men that were about the doors? Fitzpatrick told him he desired them to go home; that a man came from Clough (Pat. Renaghan) and said the people would not rise: witness asked Russel, or some other present, what he would do? he said he would go to where there would be fighting, in the county Antrim.

Cross-examined by counsellor Bell. Says there was no rising, and every thing appeared quiet, and so continued; he first gave information to the solicitor-general: was arrested in Belfast on Monday fortnight, and is in confinement: came from the gaol to the court; was to be tried for treason; says he was not conscious of being guilty; was told it was his duty to tell truth; has reason to think he was not in danger; thinks he will not be prosecuted, as he is an evidence; did not give information earlier, on account of the respect he had for Russel; he was a friend and benefactor, and he wished not to be his prosecutor.

James Fitzpatrick sworn. Says he lives at Loughlin-island, is a publican; remembers Friday the 22d of July last; saw rev. mr. M'Carton and his curate; did not go to Smith's at Annadown; refused, though asked; James Drake was at his house that day; a stranger was with Drake, as a horse-dealer; mr. M'Carton, saw him and the stranger there; mr. M'Carton was playing at quoits; Drake and the stranger went into his house, it was about four o'clock in the evening, and got something to eat and drink; the prisoner is the stranger; Drake told him that the prisoner was a horse-dealer; the prisoner and Drake went to his house about ten or eleven o'clock next morning; the prisoner got breakfast, and Drake came after, and a great many were moving backward and forward in the house; it was a public confession-day; the last witness was there;

prisoner asked him how the people were affected? he said very loyal; prisoner said he was taught to believe otherwise; prisoner told them they should rise that night; that Killinchy and Low Country would rise at any rate, and take Downpatrick; prisoner went to bed about two o'clock, and remained there till between five and six o'clock; asked the prisoner how could they rise without arms.

Cross-examined. Was in Dublin to identify Russel; did not identify him, though he knew him; nor did he say it was not Russel; gave information of it to mr. Ford, on Monday after; was not a prisoner; went voluntarily; did not give information till then.

John Mulholland sworn. Remembers the 23d of July last; went accidentally to Loughlin-island; was told that there was a stranger there; saw Patrick Lynch, Bergy M'Pherson, and the stranger and others at Fitzpatrick's; James Drake was there; he got a message that evening, that there were threats held out to the people to turn out; he refused it; said he would die first, sooner than join the rebels.

Cross-examined by mr. Bell; saw the prisoner before in Dublin, where he went to identify him, and knew him; the high sheriff sent him to Dublin to his landlord; he told the landlord of this soon after it happened.

Patrick Renaghan sworn. Lives at Clough; remembers being at confession on Saturday the 23d July; was at James Fitzpatrick's about 5 o'clock in the evening; went into a room by invitation; saw mr. Lynch of Loughlin-island, and the gentleman in bed; the gentleman got out of bed, and asked him where he lived; prisoner asked him if he heard of any rising; he said no, that no people would rise; that the priest cautioned them against it, as it was reported about the country that the priest said, they would be hanged like dogs if they attempted it: prisoner got up in a rage, and said, I find there will be no rising in this place; that he would go off to Antrim or Belfast, where they would act; that he said before



before this, he would take mr. Ford, captain Brown, and mr. Wolfely, but would not injure them: that he would serve them in the same manner as the prisoners at the other side would be.

Cross-examined. Says, he just came from the goal; is kept there as an evidence; gave information after he was arrested on Monday or Tuesday last.

John Tate sworn. Lives at Downpatrick, knows James Corry in the town, a shoemaker, who is a prisoner; saw him on Saturday the 23d July; was out that night with Corry; they left town between ten and eleven o'clock; Corry brought him out to fight, as there was a rising to take place; went about a mile and a half off into a field; they had no arms; met in the field about 14 men in all, from 12 till 2 o'clock, and then parted; they were rebels; Corry told him they were to take Downpatrick; witness said, why did not they rise when there were plenty of soldiers in it, and they might have got their arms; that it was as well to wait till next day to take it; but Corry said, you must to-night, as the country would rise that night, and Dublin would be taken; they all waited for a signal from Seaford, near Loughlin-island, a fire; and that five or six thousand would join them, but in this they were all disappointed; Corry told him general Russel was to command them. Cross-examined, says that Corry first asked him to take a walk, and then told him of the rising; Corry was his comrade and friend; told him he was to get a commission on the Monday following; was to be a captain; they got three pitch-forks in the field; he did not wish the cause well when Corry spoke to him; did not get the commission or pay since; gave the information to mr. Trotter first, when Corry was taken.

Major Sirr sworn and examined; proved he arrested the prisoner in arms, and that he pulled out pistols on him.

The proclamation was then read as before, where hostages were to be taken, &c. [See page 627.]

The evidence for the crown having been closed, the prisoner declined call-

ing any witnesses in his defence, and allowed the case to go to the jury on such evidence as had been adduced on the part of the crown.

The hon. baron George, with his usual ability and precision, recapitulated the evidence which had been adduced; and the jury having retired only for a few minutes, returned a verdict of **GUILTY**, against the prisoner.

The prisoner having been asked, in the usual form, if he had any thing to say why sentence of death should not be passed against him? addressed the court in an eloquent and energetic, though rather a somewhat unconnected speech of about twenty minutes, in which he took a view of the principal transactions of his life for the last thirteen years; and on a retrospective view of which, he said, he looked back with triumph and satisfaction; he endeavoured to vindicate his conduct from the criminality attached to it, by asserting, that in all he had done, he had acted from the conviction of his conscience; and anxiously requested that the court would make him not only the first but the only life which should be taken on the present occasion; mercifully sparing to their families and friends the lives of those men, whom it was asserted he had led astray. The hon. baron George, in an address of considerable length to the prisoner, most sincerely lamented, amongst a variety of other things, that the prisoner had not been endowed with better principles, and a better heart, than that which he had lately, as well as on former occasions, manifested; and expressed his most anxious wish, that the prisoner would employ the little time he would have in this world, in making his peace with God, and in endeavouring to atone for the incalculable miseries his crimes and insatuated conduct have brought, and will yet bring, upon not a few of the members of that community, of which he himself was once a worthy and a deservedly esteemed member.

The learned judge then pronounced the awful sentence of the law, which the prisoner listened to with the greatest composure, bowed respectfully to the court,

court, and then retired in custody of the sheriff.

The above trial occupied the attention of the court from ten in the morning till past eight in the evening.

*Further particulars of the Trial and Execution of Thomas Ruffel.*

Ruffel, after his conviction, addressed the court in a speech of twenty minutes. On his rising the sympathy of his auditors were very manifest. Their feelings, however, underwent a considerable change in the course of his speech, which went chiefly to vindicate his conduct, by general declarations of the purity of his intentions, and by repeated assertions that he looked back to his entire political career, for the last thirteen years of his life, with great pleasure. His thoughts were loose and ill connected, at the same time, expressed without embarrassment. He repeatedly solicited that his life might be the only one that would fall on the present occasion, as the rest of the prisoners had been induced to join in a business which did not originate with themselves: he also expatiated in favour of ameliorating the condition of the lower class. Infatuated and inconsistent man, who could, even for a moment, conceive that the state of either the *beggar* or the *gentleman* could be ameliorated by the introduction of French armies, with the most errant tyrant at their head, whose sole object would be *here*, as it has been *every where*, to subjugate, ruin, and oppress all orders of the community, to lay waste the country, and to leave it a deplorable wreck. Toward the close, he ran into a vein of religious enthusiasm, with which it appears that his mind had long been tainted; alleging that the Saviour of the world will shew his sign unto mankind, and that the boundaries of the kingdoms will be pointed out. He earnestly solicited that his body might be given to his friends. His address closed with a solemn declaration of his forgiving the evidence that had appeared against him, and, by a prayer, to be forgiven any sins he might have committed. He had, at the commencement of his speech, re-

turned thanks to the judge for his patient investigation of the crime alledged against him; to the attorney-general, and the other counsel for the prosecution, for their humane attention; and to his own counsel and law agent, for the ability which they had employed in his behalf.

He was executed at Downpatrick on the following Friday, pursuant to his sentence. Nothing extraordinary occurred on that occasion. The same enthusiasm which supported him on his late trial accompanied him to the scaffold, and enabled him to preserve a settled serenity of countenance to his last moments. At the place of execution he said nothing, farther than expressing a hope, that he died in peace with all mankind.

---

*Parisian Fashions.*

THE Pamela hats, of white straw without trimming, continue to be much worn, as also those of yellow straw, in like manner, without trimming. *The handkerchief with a frill* is also in much vogue. As the coquettish fashion of the moment attaches no less importance to a full back than a fine neck, those ladies who would be distinguished for taste take great care to compress their shoulders, and place the neckkerchief so high that there may be a large uncovered space between the neckkerchief and the edge of the robe. Black crape is much in vogue for robes; but it is beginning to give way to the rose, lilac, and green. If the backs have not buttons from top to bottom, there is at least a button at the waist; buttons are also worn at the ends of the sleeves.

At a late *fête* at Frascati, two-thirds of the robes had extremely long trains. The most fashionable ladies wore black or brown perukes. Strings of pearls were passed obliquely over the locks of this borrowed hair; and a rich comb raised the whole almost perpendicularly. Besides the comb, some wore gold pins surmounted with a cameo.

---

The young men of fashion, instead of white stockings, wear them of the same



same colour with their breeches; of the colour of nankeen when the latter are nankeen, grey when they are green. The hats have smaller brims than they had when they are cocked, and larger when they are round. The sleeves are open below, and buttoned with a single button. The breeches are not quite so large, come up very high, and are buttoned at the knees with large buttons; the waistcoat, which comes down very low, has a single row of buttons. The cravat is narrow and not very thick.

### *London Fashions.*

#### *Promenade-dresses.*

**R**OUND dresses of blue Cambray muslin. A scarf cloak of plain or worked muslin, with lace let in the back, and trimmed all round with deep lace. Straw hat turned up in front.

#### *Evening dresses.*

A round robe of white muslin, the waist very short, with a plain back, the front low, with a lace tucker drawn close round the bosom; turban sleeves.

#### *Head dresses.*

Turban of blue crape, ornamented with white ostrich feathers.

Cap of white lace, with a deep lace border, ornamented with a wreath of roses.

### *A Morning's Walk in September.*

'Now soften'd suns a mellow lustre shed;  
The laden orchards glow with tempting red;  
On hazel boughs the clusters hang embrown'd,  
And with the sportsman's war the new-shorn fields resound.'

### **W**HEN

'The lark had given the lazy lab'rer warning  
Of the approach of rosy mrs. Morning,  
I arose, and finding myself rather unwell, I walked, in hopes the salubrious air would impart relief to my disordered head; nor did I hope in vain.

—— 'Beauteous health!

Oft may my breast, through quiv'ring trees, inhale

Thy rosy blessings with the morning gale:

What are the fields, or all the flowers I see

(Ah! tasteless all), if not enjoy'd with thee!

PARNELL.

The weather was pleasingly calm, and serenely mild; the musical lark had left his lowly perch, and, soaring above the clouds, was chaunting a requiem to departing summer.

'Soon,' I exclaimed, 'these pleasant rambles, these golden-eyed mornings, these white opportunities, will all be past! Soon will these captivating scenes, these eye-delight landscapes, these flowery glades, experience a disagreeable change!'

'Soon, ah, soon! the painted scene, The hill's blue top, the valley's green, 'Midst clouds of snow, and whirlwinds drear,

Shall cold and comfortless appear!  
The northern blast shall sweep the plain,

And bid my pensive bosom learn,  
Though nature's face shall smile again,  
Though on the glowing breast of spring

Creation all her gems shall fling,  
My April morn of youth shall ne'er return.'

Walking through a meadow, I started a partridge. Alarmed at my approach, it winged its course with the utmost rapidity.

'Fearful bird!' I said, 'why dost thou fly from me? I am no savage fowler, who, armed with leaden destruction, would bereave thee of thy life. Numerous as my faults are, cruelty to the feathered tribe must not be classed among them.

'Fearful bird! long mayest thou enjoy thy flowery vales, thy cooling shades, and thy crystal springs, unmolested by tyrant man, that most inveterate enemy of all thy species. And thou, unfeeling sportsman! who, like me, may range these scenes, O spare the plummy race!  
shorten

shorten not their vital term! permit them still to sport in fields of air, or seek their sustenance on the plains of nature! Reflect that when their lives are extinguished, they are extinguished for ever; like thee, they cannot boast an hereafter.'

'Since, then, this transient gleam of day

Be all of life thy share,  
Let pity plead within the breast  
That little all to spare.

'The cheerful light, the vital air,  
Are blessings widely given;  
Let nature's commoners enjoy  
The common gifts of heaven.

'The well-taught philosophic mind  
To all compassion gives;  
Casts round the world an equal eye,  
And feels for all that lives.'

MRS. BARBAULD.

'Tis an unpleasant sight to the lover of rural rambles to view the beauty of nature tarnished, and the glory of summer departing. With ungrateful emotions he anticipates the approach of winter, when creation sits 'like a widow, in her weeds.' Then, with fancy's eye, he surveys the snowy plains, the leafless trees, and the frozen rivulets. Then the melancholy muse will strike the lyre to notes like these:

Gay spring, with all her beauty-beaming train  
Of variegated flowers, has left the scene:  
Her tuneful Philomela has forgot  
To pour her music 'on the night's dull ear.'

Bright summer is departed; lo! yon fields,  
That wav'd with golden treasure, are divested  
Of all their pride of plenty, all are bare;  
And Ceres mourns her ruined reign.  
Along the cheerless plains no more is heard  
The reaper's ditty, nor the milk-maid's song:

Hush'd in the busy hum of rustic labour,

October, 1803.

And din of sharp'ning scythe; save where the peasant,  
With fadden'd heart, chops the rude stubble down.

But soft, dull muse. Though winter's frigid breath  
Will blast the scenes of beauty, yet there are

Fire-side enjoyments; calm, domestic blifs;

The tales and tricks of artless rosy prattlers,

Instructive friends, and entertaining volumes,

To speed the leathern wing of loitering Time,

Till spring, returning, prompts the morning's walk.

JOHN WEBB.

---

*Anecdote.*

AN ex-priest, named Thuring, died lately at St. Servan, whose life had been marked by an adventure that might appear extraordinary, even to such as read only romances, and see only melodramas. Thuring had been, on his return to France, with his wife and two children, and a considerable property, which he had acquired in New England, but suffered shipwreck within sight of the coast of Britany, and swam ashore alone. Not doubting that the sea, which he saw covered with the ruins of his fortune, had also swallowed up his wife and children, he hastened to bury his despair in a monastery which attracted his notice. His superiors discovered in him some talents for the pulpit, and sent him on a mission to preach in the neighbouring cities and villages. He was preaching one day, precisely the same on which, five years before, he had suffered shipwreck, in the city of Croisic, on the instability of human affairs, a text which gave him an opportunity of quoting the tale of his own misfortunes as an example. He had scarcely finished his interesting picture, when a female, who had listened with particular attention, screamed and fainted. Being removed into the sacristy, she recovered just as the sermon had ended, and the first object she perceived



was father Thuring, who attributing her fainting to his eloquence, had come to pay her a visit. The female was his own wife, whom he had believed to be drowned, but whom some fishermen had brought off the rocks when the vessel sunk.

The husband retained his cowl; the wife took the veil in a neighbouring convent; and both found, in religion, consolations which prolonged their existence.

---

*Some Account of Mehemet Bey Elfi Morad, the famous Mameluke Chief, lately arrived in England, from Egypt. (With a Likeness.)*

IN the Experiment frigate, of 44 guns, lately arrived from Portsmouth, Elfi Bey, the principal Mameluke chief, attended by some other Mamelukes, has arrived for the express purpose of soliciting the interference of this country on their behalf with the porte. The services they rendered to our army, in their glorious and triumphant career in Egypt, is well known to every officer and soldier who served in that country, and, we are confident, the brave Mameluke will not only receive a hearty welcome from those who fought along with him in expelling the French invaders from Egypt, but be hospitably entertained by all. This gallant stranger was received on shore in a manner that must have been highly gratifying to him. He left the ship under a discharge of cannon, and was received on landing by the admiral and captains of the fleet with every mark of respectful attention. Offices of kindness from such men in a country so far from his own, whose prowess and humanity he had himself witnessed on the plains of the Delta, could not fail to produce in his mind sensations which will not be easily effaced, impressions of which none but those who have kindred souls can have any conception.

We hail the arrival of this chief at such a moment as the present, as portending most happy consequences to Great Britain. That the government will pay attention to his application, it

would be criminal even to doubt. The benefits that may result to Britain are incalculable! An union may thus be cemented with those who *really possess* Egypt, that may secure to us many exclusive advantages when the period shall arrive, which cannot be distant, in which those who now have the *nominal sovereignty* shall lose even that claim to interfere in the affairs of that country. But we shall not dwell on a subject which presents a wide field for political speculations.

Elfi Bey, the Mameluke chief who arrived in London from Portsmouth, was accompanied from Malta by lord Blantyre and the hon. col. Beresford, who travelled with him to town. He is styled by his *suite, his excellency*, a title which shews he is upon a diplomatic mission. He is about 44 years of age, five feet and eleven and a half inches high, very stout made, and of a ruddy complexion. His beard is black, and reaches down to his middle. He wears a very rich inside dress of red and white striped silk, red satin trowsers, and red silk stockings, with yellow sandals.—Over his inside dress he wears a beautiful shawl, forming a drapery about the body, and over that a rich red silk mantle, trimmed with fur. His excellency dined repeatedly in private, and devotes a considerable time to the pleasures of the table. His deportment is dignified and graceful. An house has been taken for his excellency in Baker-street, which is expected to be a favourite scene of fashionable resort next winter. He has been visited by several persons of distinction.

His excellency, Mehemet Bey Elfi Morad, is one of the Mameluke chiefs who fought so bravely at Alexandria. He was wounded in the side with a musket ball, and concealed it for two days, lest, if known, his danger should produce cabal among other rival chiefs, and dismay among his troops. His life was saved by the valour of the British. Some say he is not come over upon a diplomatic mission, but merely from curiosity, and to prove his gratitude to the British nation. It is said he will be introduced to his majesty, for whom

whom he has prepared some rich and curious presents, consisting of furs, silks, sabres, &c. his suite at present consists of 17 persons, but the most precious part of it, to the number of 13, has not yet arrived. It includes three beautiful females, one a favourite Georgian, to whom his excellency is much attached. The other two are Circassians, one remarkable for dancing, the other for singing.

On the subject of the Mameluke chief, lately arrived in England, the following account is given by captain Walsh, in his journal of the campaign in Egypt:

“Mahomed bey Elfi, so surnamed from the number of sequins for which he was purchased, Elfi signifying a thousand, had however the most extensive influence among the Mamelukes. He is gifted with great abilities, joined to the utmost prudence; is of an open and liberal disposition, and of the greatest personal courage.

“One particular trait will stamp his character: at the death of Mourad, all the beys looked up to him, and wished to appoint him chief, in opposition to the desire expressed by Mourad; but he declined accepting it, thinking they were weak enough without quarrelling among themselves.”

---

*Hints, recommended to the earnest consideration of the Yeomanry, &c. of Ireland.*

THE following instructions were drawn up by general Wolfe in 1755, when the country was threatened with an invasion by the French. They were designed for the use of the 20th regiment of foot, then stationed at Canterbury; and as they are calculated to be of infinite service to the army, militia, yeomanry, and volunteer corps, in particular, the publication of them at the present juncture, when our coasts are again menaced by the enemy, seems to be particularly proper; and as they come from so high an authority, recommended by a name which every gallant officer must hold in veneration,

we have not a doubt but they will experience that attention to which they are unquestionably entitled.

Whoever shall throw away his arms in action, whether officer, non-commissioned officer, or soldier, unless it appear that they are so damaged as to be useless, either under pretence of taking up others of a better sort, or for any cause whatsoever, must expect to be tried by a *general court martial* for the crime.

If a serjeant leaves the platoon he is appointed to, or does not take upon him the immediate command of it, in case the officer falls, such serjeant will be tried for his life, as soon as a court martial can be conveniently assembled. Neither officer, non-commissioned officer, nor soldier, is to leave his platoon, or abandon the colours for a slight wound. While a man is able to do his duty, and can stand, and hold his arms, *it is infamous to retire.*

The battalion is not to halloo, or cry out, upon any account whatsoever, although the rest of the troops should do it, till they are ordered to charge with their bayonets; in that case, and when they are upon the point of rushing upon the enemy, the battalion may give a warlike shout, and rush in. Before the battle begins, and while the battalion is marching towards the enemy, the officer commanding a platoon is to be at the head of his men, looking frequently back upon them, to see that they are in order; the serjeant in the mean while, taking his place in the interval; and the officers are not to go to the flanks of the platoon till they have their orders, or a signal so to do, from the commanding officer of the battalion; and this will only be given a little before the action begins.

If the battalion should be crowded at any time, or confined in their ground, the captain or officer commanding a grand division, may order his centre platoon to fall back, till the battalion can extend itself again, so as to take up its usual ground.

All the officers upon the left of the colours are to be upon the left of their platoons; the captain of the piquet is to



to be upon the left of his piquet, and the ensign in the centre. Every grand division, consisting of two companies as they now are, is to be told off into three platoons, to be commanded by a captain, a lieutenant, and an ensign, with a serjeant to each. The rest of the officers, and non-commissioned officers are to be distributed in the rear, to complete the files, to keep the men to their duty, and to supply the place of the officers and serjeants that may be killed, or dangerously wounded.

Every musqueteer is to have a couple of spare balls, an excellent flint in his piece, another or two in his pouch, and as much ammunition as he can carry.

A soldier that takes his musquet off his shoulder, and pretends to begin the battle without order, will be put to death that instant. The cowardice or irregular proceeding of one or two men is enough to put a whole battalion in danger.

A soldier that quits his rank, or offers to fly, is to be instantly put to death by the officer who commands the platoon, or by the officer or serjeant in the rear of that platoon. A soldier does not deserve to live who will not fight for his king and country.

If a non-commissioned officer or private man is missing after an action, and joins his company afterwards unhurt, he will be reputed a coward and a fugitive, and will be tried for his life. The drummers are to stay with their respective companies, and to assist the wounded men.

Every officer, and every non-commissioned officer, is to keep strictly to his post and platoon, from the beginning to the end of an action, and to preserve all possible order and obedience. The confusion occasioned by the loss of men, and the noise of the artillery and musquetry, will require every officer's strictest attention to his duty. When the files of a platoon are disordered by the loss of men, they are to be completed afresh with the utmost expedition; in which the officers and non-commissioned officers in the rear are to be aiding and assisting. Officers

are not to go from one part of the battalion to another without orders, upon any pretence whatsoever.

The eight companies of the battalion are never to pursue the enemy without particular order so to do; the piquet and grenadiers will be detached for that purpose, and the battalion is to march in good order to support them.

If the firing is ordered to begin by the platoons, either from the wings or from the centre, it is to proceed in a regular manner till the enemy is defeated, or till the signal is given to attack them with the bayonets. If we attack a body less in extent than the battalion, the platoons in the wings must be careful to direct their fire obliquely, so as to strike upon the enemy. The officer is to inform the soldiers of his platoon, before the action begins, where they are to direct their fire; and *they are to take good care to destroy their adversaries.*

There is no necessity for firing too fast; a cool well-levelled fire, with the pieces carefully loaded, is much more destructive and formidable than the quickest fire in confusion.

The soldiers are to take their orders from the officer of the platoon; and he is to give them with all possible coolness and resolution.

If a battalion in a front line should give way, and retire in disorder towards the second line, every other platoon, or every other company, is to march forward a little, leaving intervals open for the disordered troops to pass through; and after they are gone by, the battalion forms in one front, and moves forward to take post in the first line, from whence the broken battalion retired.

If a battalion upon either flank gives way, and is defeated, the piquet, or grenadier company, whenever it happens to be, is to fall back immediately, without any confusion, to protect that flank of the regiment.

The misbehaviour of any other corps will not affect the battalion; because the officers are determined to give the strongest proofs of their fidelity, zeal, and

and courage, in which the soldiers will second them with their usual spirit.

If the orders of battle be such (and the country admit of it) that it is necessary to make breaches in the enemy's line, for the cavalry to fall in upon them, the grand division of the regiment are to form a firing column of three platoons in depth, which are to march forward, and pierce the enemy's battalion in four places, that the cavalry behind us may get in amongst them and destroy them. In such an attack, only the first of the three platoons should fire, and immediately present their bayonets and charge. These four bodies are to be careful not to run into one another in their attack, but to preserve the intervals at a proper distance.

All attacks in the night are to be made with bayonets, unless when troops are posted with no other design than to alarm, harass, or fatigue the enemy, by firing at their out-posts, or into their camp.

If intrenchments or redoubts are to be defended obstinately, the fire is to begin in a regular manner, when the enemy is within shot, at about two hundred yards, and to continue till they approach very near; and when the troops perceive that they endeavour to get over the parapets, they are to fix their bayonets, and make a *bloody resistance*.

All parties that are intended to fire upon the enemy's columns of march, upon their advanced guard, or their rear, are to post themselves so as to be able to annoy the enemy without danger, and to cover themselves with slight breast-works of sod behind the hedges, or with trees, and walls, or ditches, or any other protection, that, if the enemy return the fire, it may do no mischief. These little parties are to keep their posts till the enemy prepares to attack with a superiority; upon which they are to return to some other place of the same kind, and fire in the same manner; constantly retiring when they are pushed. But when a detachment of foot is posted to annoy the enemy in their march, with orders to

retire when attacked by a superior force, the country behind is to be carefully examined, and some parties sent off early to post themselves in the most advantageous manner to cover the retreat of the rest; this is always to be done in all situations when a considerable body is ordered to retire.

If an intrenchment is to be attacked, the troops should move as quick as possible towards the place, not in line, but in little firing columns of three or four platoons in depth, with small parties between each column, who are to fire at the top of the parapet, when the columns approach, to divert the enemy's fire, and to facilitate their passing the ditch and scrambling over the parapet, which they must endeavour to do without loss of time. It is to very little purpose to fire at men who are covered with an intrenchment; but, by attacking in the manner above mentioned, one may hope to succeed.

If the seat of war should be in this strong enclosed country, it will be managed chiefly by fire, and every inch of ground that is proper for defence disputed with the enemy, in which case the soldiers will soon perceive the advantage of levelling their pieces properly, and they will likewise discover the use of several evolutions, that they may now be at a loss to comprehend. The greater facility they have at moving from place to place, and from one enclosure to another (either together or in separate bodies), without confusion and disorder, the easier they will fall upon the enemy with advantage, or retire when it is proper so to do; sometimes to draw the enemy into a dangerous position, at other times to take possession of new places of defence, that will be constantly prepared behind them.

If the battalion attacks another of nearly equal extent, whose flanks are not recovered, the grenadiers and piquet may be ordered to detach themselves and surround the enemy, by attacking the flank and rear, while the eight companies charge in front. The grenadiers and piquet should therefore be accustomed to these sort of movements, that



that they may execute their orders with a great deal of expedition.

If the battalion is to attack another battalion of equal force, and of like number of ranks, and the country be quite open, it is highly probable that, after firing a few rounds, they will be commanded to charge them with their bayonets, for which their officers and men should be prepared.

If the centre of the battalion is attacked by a column, the wings must be extremely careful to fire obliquely; and that part of the battalion against which the column marches must reserve their fire, and if they have time to put two or three bullets in their pieces, it must be done. When the column is within about twenty yards, they must fire with a good aim, which will necessarily stop them a little. This body may then open from the centre, and retire by files towards the wings of the regiment, while the neighbouring platoons wheel to the right and left, and either fire, if they are loaded, or close up, and charge with their bayonets.

If a body of foot is posted behind a hedge, ditch, or wall, and, being attacked by a superior force, is ordered to retire, the bodies should move off by files, in one or more lines, as perpendicular as possible to the posts they leave, that, when the enemy extend themselves to fire through the hedges, the object to fire at may be as small as possible, and the march of the retired body as quick as possible.

The death of an officer commanding a company or platoon, should be no excuse for the confusion or misbehaviour of that platoon; for, while there is an officer, or non-commissioned officer, left alive, no man is to abandon his colours and betray his country.

The loss of the field officers will be supplied (if it should happen) by the captains, who will execute the plan of the regiment with *honour*.

If the battalion should have the misfortune to be invested in their quarters (or in a post which they are not commanded to defend,) by a great superiority, they have but one remedy, which is, to pierce the enemy's lines in the

night, and get off. In this case, the battalion attacks with their ranks and files closed, and with their bayonets fixed, and without firing a shot. They will be formed in an order of attack, suited to the place they are in, the troops they are to charge, and the nature of the country through which they are to pass.

If the battalion attacks the enemy's camp or quarters in the night, all possible means will be used, no doubt, to surprise them; but if they are found in arms, they are to be vigorously attacked with the bayonets. It is needless to think of firing in the night, because of the confusion it creates, and the uncertainty of hitting any object in the dark.

A column that receives the enemy's fire, and falls immediately in among them, must necessarily defeat them, and create a very great disorder in their army.

### Memoranda Dramatica, &c.

#### DRURY-LANE

OPENED on Saturday, the 10th of September, with *Pizarro*, for the patriotic fund. The receipts amounted to £537 3s. 6d.

The alterations in the company are as we mentioned in a former number. Mr. Johnstone, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston, are obtained in exchange for Mr. Charles Kemble, and Mrs. Glover. Sedgwick, who though not dead, as the papers announced, is in an alarming state of health, is succeeded by a Mr. Burrows, a good bass singer from the circus.

Mr. Johnstone made his appearance in *Murdoch Delany*, and was prodigiously applauded on his entrance. The Drury-lane managers have certainly never made an acquisition of more real importance. Mr. H. Johnstone appeared in *Douglas*, and his wife in *Amelia Wildenhaim*, the characters that first introduced them to the public.

Mr. Sheridan's farce of the *Camp*, so applicable at the present moment, and the masque of *Arthur and Emmeline*, are announced for speedy performance.

mance. One of the earliest novelties, will most probably be a comedy from Mr. Allingham. Mr. Holman, has also a comedy accepted, and another is rather expected from the powerful pen of the author of *Speed the Plough*. Cobb's opera will be composed by Mazzinghi, and not Mr. Kelly, Mr. Kelly, however, has some musical pieces in preparation.

## COVENT-GARDEN

Opened on Monday the 12th of September, with *Speed the Plough*.—Mr. C. Kemble, and Mrs. Gibbs, followed Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston, in Henry, and Miss Blandford; the rest of the characters remain in *statu quo*. The alterations and improvements in the theatre, evince great judgment and taste, and are a very great improvement in point of beauty and convenience, far exceeding in lightness, elegance, and simplicity, all former embellishments. An address, by Mr. T. Dibdin, was recited and sung by Mr. Fawcett, in which the following was introduced:

## (Tune "THE ISLAND.")

If the French have a notion  
Of crossing the ocean,

Their luck-to be trying on dry land;  
They may come if they like,  
But we'll soon make 'em strike

To the lads of the tight little island.

Huzza! for the boys of the island—

The fraternal embrace

If foes want in this place,

We'll present all the arms in the island.

They say we keep shops

To vend broad cloth and slops,

And of merchants they call us a fly  
land;

But tho' war is their trade,

What Briton's afraid

To say he'll ne'er sell 'em the island?

They'll pay pretty dear for the island;

If fighting they want in the island,

We'll shew 'em a sample,

Shall make an example

Of all who dare bid for the island.

If met they should be

By the boys of the sea,

I warrant they'll never come nigh  
land:

If they do, those on land

Will soon lend 'em a hand

To foot it again from the island.

Huzza! for the king of the island;

Shall our father be robb'd of his  
island?

While his children can fight,

They'll stand up for his right,

And their own, to the tight little  
island,

Mr. Cooke made his first appearance in *Katey*; he never played with more skill and effect, and his *entrée* was greeted with an enthusiastic burst of long, continued applause. Mr. Kemble will appear on the 24th, in *Hamlet*: Mrs. Siddons on the 27th in *Isabella*. Ophelia is to be performed by Miss Mortimer. Rock, in the way of whose regular engagement it is said there is some impediment thrown by the Scotch managers, is yet announced for *Dennis Brulgruider*. Mr. Chapman, from the Haymarket, is engaged here, with liberty to hold his situation in Mr. Colman's theatre.

## HAY-MARKET.

AUG. 24.—*The Maid of Bristol*.—A play in three acts, from the elegant pen or Mr. Boaden, was produced on this evening, and received with universal applause. The popular story of the *Maid of the Hay-stack*, has furnished the author with his general subject, but the characters and incidents are his own invention. These are delineated and disposed with the utmost simplicity, and the effect produced by them is natural and interesting. The following is a slight outline of the fable.

"*Stella*, a young lady of Cassel, is in love with *baron Lindorf*, an Hessian officer. Their attachment is opposed by one of her uncles, and *Lindorf* is sent to America, where he signalizes himself in battle. His letters to *Stella* are intercepted, and he is amused with a false account of her infidelity. Under an impression that she has given her hand to another, he marries an American lady. *Stella*, learning that *Lindorf* is on his return to Europe, quits her friends and repairs to England, where



where her lover is expected. She takes up her residence at *captain Oakum's*, at Bristol, and is kindly treated by him and *mrs. Oakum*. *Lindorf* arrives wounded, and is brought upon a litter into the house *Stella* has chosen for her asylum. An interview takes place, between them, in which she is made acquainted with his marriage. Her understanding becomes impaired by the intelligence, and she rushes into the field, where she determines to remain exposed to the inclemency of the weather. Her friends proceed in search of her, reason returns; and the death of the countess having removed the obstacle to her union with *Lindorf*, the scene terminates by the happiness of all parties.

The prologue was an elegant composition. By way of epilogue an address was delivered by Mr. Elliston, comprizing a most masterly and discriminating character of Bonaparte, and appealing with irresistible force to the patriotism of the people. It is written by Mr. Colman.

26.—*John Bull* was performed on this stage, for the benefit of that interesting and meritorious actress Mrs. Gibbs. Bannister (who appeared for that night only) succeeded eminently in *Job Thornberry*, and the other characters were supported with much respectability. Denman contrived, even so immediately after *Johnstone*, to produce a powerful effect in *Dennis Brulgrudery*: his epilogue song was *encored*, and he certainly played the whole character in a very creditable manner.

31.—*Nicodemus in Despair*—A farce from the French, previously acted at the margravine of Anspach's theatre, under the title of *Poor Nony*, where it was extravagantly applauded, and considered, by the fashionable *wife-acres*, as a most happy effort of genius and taste. Its fate, however, was reversed at the Haymarket, and poor *Nicodemus* (by the way, ought the licencer to have sanctioned a title so remarkably scriptural?) was driven from the stage with every mark of contempt and disgust. Mathews laboured hard to avert the general indignation of the audience, but it was not in the power of acting

to save the piece. The author's name has not transpired.

SEPT. 15.—After a successful season, the theatre closed with a farewell address from Mr. Elliston.

### Selected Sentences.

IT is curious that the rich coal mines of Culrofs extend to a great distance under the bed of the sea, and that the workmen, guarded against a few leaks by steam engines, which raise the water out of the pits, continue their labours in perfect security, and without the least anxiety from the enormous mass of water, rolling over their heads! Thus, while the bold and indefatigable miners, feebly lighted by the dismal glimmering of their lamps, make these profound cavities resound with the strokes of their mattocks, vessels, borne along with the propitious breeze, pass in full sail over their heads! and the sailors, enjoying the fineness of the weather, express their happiness in songs! At other times, the tempest lowers! the horizon flashes with fire! the thunder roars! the sea rages!—all is wrapped in terror! and the crew trembles. But the tranquil miners, ignorant of what is passing aloft, joyful and happy, sing, in chorus, their pleasures and their loves; while the vessel dashed to pieces, and swallowed up in the devouring gulph above them! Unfortunately too true a picture of the daily vicissitudes of human life.

Personal rancour wonderfully enlivens our style. Memoirs are often dictated by its fiercest spirit: and then histories are composed from memoirs! and where is truth? Not in histories and memoirs.

Benjamin Jonson says, 'princes learn no art truly but that of horsemanship. The reason is, the brave beast is no flatterer; he will throw the prince as soon as his groom.'

Madame Duffians said of 'L'Esprit du Loix,' it is wit upon law.

I would much rather be present with men of talents, who excel me, and listen to their conversation, than with fools, to applaud my sayings.

Q. Z.  
Signe

*Signe and Habor: A Gothic Romance.*  
(Continued from page 525.)

ALGER, who was unacquainted with the secret designs of his brother, would willingly have accompanied him in his expedition, but that he feared it would be too long protracted, and he wished not to be absent at the nuptials of his sister Signe. He, however, went with Belvise to invite Hakon. They travelled with great expedition, and were received by Hakon with the utmost courtesy.

'I will go,' said he, 'to Sigerstedt, but not without a military guard. I fear Bera; I fear Alf: the expedition of Alf is suspicious.'

'Bera,' said Alger, 'is my mother, and Alf is a hero.'

'Alf is a hero, but his pride is wounded, and Bera is the mother of Alf as well as of Alger.'

Alger felt in his heart that the apprehensions of Hakon were but too well justified by circumstances, nor could Belvise resist his rising suspicions.

Hakon was at all times prepared for war and maritime excursions: two hundred ships were soon assembled at Stockfund, and with these he set sail for Zealand.

In the mean time Alf and Hildegisle put to sea with one hundred and thirty ships; among which, however, were only five Danish ships, the rest were all Saxon. They lay to near Skagen to wait for Habor. And now, for the first time, the leaders discovered to their crews the purpose of their expedition, and distributed among them arms, clothing, provisions, and beer. The Saxons made no objection, for they believed their prince would never commit injustice; but the few Danes, bad as they were, recollected the treaty, and could not reconcile themselves to such a faithless breach of it, which, they said, must be so distressing, so fatal, to the matchless princess, the beautiful Signe. In vain were they promised double pay; in vain did Alf declare that he would give up to them his whole share of the booty that should be taken: they remained inflexi-

ble, till he assured them that he was certain that Habor would make the first attack upon him. They then all exclaimed that they would fight for their prince.

After they had continued at their station two days, the Norwegian ships appeared in sight. The Saxons immediately began the attack, and, at last, the Danes followed them, when the engagement began to grow warm.—The Norwegian fleet consisted only of thirty light vessels, commanded by Helvin and Hamund, whom their father and brother had ordered to sail forwards to announce their coming. The Norwegians soon perceived that their enemies, whom they took to be Saxons only, for they could not suspect that any Danes were with them, were greatly superior to them in force; but they resolved rather to die than to fly: they, besides, hoped that their countrymen, who were to follow them, might arrive in time to their assistance. The battle was obstinate and long; but at length all the Norwegian ships were either taken or sunk, except three, which, though extremely shattered, made their escape, and carried to their comrades the disastrous tidings. Alf himself, as also Hildegisle, with four other ships, had borne down upon, and lay closely engaged with, the ship of Helvin and Hamund. Here the conflict raged with the greatest fury, and many brave warriors weltered in their blood. At length Alf and Hildegisle, with a number of their followers, boarded the Norwegian ship.

'Here are Danes!' exclaimed the Norwegian princes to each other: 'what means this?'

Alf allowed them no time to enquire, but pierced Helvin through the body, whom he immediately knew to be the brother of Habor, by his resemblance to that hero in person and the armour he wore. Hamund was at the same instant slain by the Saxons.

'Lie there,' said Alf; 'now shall Habor have little reason to triumph and joy.'

When the Normans saw their princes fall, despairing of victory or escape, they



they threw their shields over their backs, and, plunging into the sea, ended their lives amid the waves, rather than fall into the hands of their enemies. The Saxons and Danes then raised the shout of victory, though they had little cause to boast; for forty of their best ships had been sunk and destroyed in the furious combat, which was so bloody that neither side would accept prisoners. Alf now experienced a horrible joy; yet was not his vengeance satiated, for he thirsted for the blood of Habor. He caused the heads of Helvin and Hamund to be cut off, and fixed upon javelins set up in the prow of the ship.

When the melancholy tidings of these fatal events reached Habor, rage, and the just desire of severe revenge, took full possession of his breast. Hamund shed no tears, but said, with a kind of wild and cold indifference—

‘Now may I end my life amid the tumult of war, as I have always wished.’

Habor soon after descried the golden flag of the enemy.

‘There,’ exclaimed he, ‘is the ensign of our treacherous foes; now shall my revenge be satiated!’

Hamund started up, and seized two javelins—

‘Show me the enemy,’ said he, for his eyes were dim.

‘Expose not thy life rashly,’ said Habor; ‘heavy, more than sufficiently heavy, is the weight of grief which has already fallen on me to-day.’

‘I am feeble,’ answered Hamund, ‘but I will revenge my sons as much as my strength will enable me, and the world shall say the aged Hamund fell gloriously.’

‘What do I see!’ exclaimed Habor, ‘a warrior stands on the prow of the foremost ship, and on each side of him is a bleeding head. Ah! should they be those of my brothers!—By the powerful Thor they are!’

He was silent; he looked furiously around him.—‘Alf!’ he exclaimed immediately after, and his sword, which he had drawn, fell from his hand.

‘The brother of Signe!’ cried the aged Hamund, glancing his eyes wild-

ly upon Habor, who was silent, and answered only by a frantic look expressive of rage and despair, while the colour of his countenance changed, by turns, from the fiery redness of the ardent coal to the livid paleness of the lifeless corse. Fierce and dreadful were the thoughts which now, for the first time, harrowed his soul.

Hamund seized two javelins, and threw them with all his might; but they fell harmless—the one in the water between the ships, and the other by the side of Alf. It now seemed as if Rota touched the heart of Alf with her javelin, and exclaimed to him—‘avenge thy disgrace: I devote Hamund to Odin;’ for at first he appeared confused and abashed at the sight of Habor. A conviction that he had violated his engagements, his honour, his duty, wrought powerfully on his heart; and he would have fled had not his pride forbidden him: but, suddenly, he threw away his sword, and, grasping a bow which lay near him, and fitting to the string an arrow, drew it with a nervous arm, pointing the deadly shaft, with unerring aim, at Hamund. The arrow cleaved the air with incredible swiftness, and buried itself in the side of Hamund. The staggering warrior, exerting all his strength, drew it forth: a torrent of blood followed: he fell, and bit the deck in mortal agony, while his eyes closed in death. Furiously Habor seized his sword, and though the distance between the ships was still several yards, he leaped it at one mighty bound, and, wielding his weighty weapon with both hands, discharged at Alf a tremendous blow. The head of the Danish prince fell, and bounded on the deck.

‘Begone to Hæl\*, perfidious wretch,’ exclaimed the furious Habor.

And now, on every side, the battle raged with accumulated fury. Many brave warriors were buried in the sea while they attempted to board the ships of their adversaries. The decks swam

N O T E.

\* *The goddess of death, in the northern mythology: her abode is described as most gloomy and dreary.*

with

with blood ; and death appeared in a thousand different and horrid shapes.

The Danes, confounded by the death of their prince, and disheartened by the injustice of the cause in which they fought, fought safety in flight ; but the Saxons continued their resistance longer. At length Hildegisse, perceiving that all resistance was in vain, and being wounded in the leg, followed with his Saxons. He was the more ready to abandon the contest, as hope again revived in his heart ; for ‘ Habor,’ he said to himself, ‘ has slain the brother of Signe.’

Habor did not pursue him ; he was detained by a powerful and sacred duty, the committing to the earth the remains of his father. He raised over the body of Hamund a lofty mount, near Skagen, and composed, himself, a funeral song in honour of him, which he and his warriors, three times encompassing his grave, sung with a loud voice, striking their swords upon their shields at the end of every stanza. Under the same mount he deposited the heads of his two brothers.

*(To be continued.)*

## SPECIAL COMMISSION.

*(Continued.)*

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1803.

**T**HOMAS Maxwell Roche, was indicted on the act of 25 Edward, for imagining and conspiring the death of the king, and in a second count for levying war against the king.

The attorney general opened the case as before, by stating to the jury that there were two things necessary for their consideration, viz. that there had existed a traitorous conspiracy and rebellion in the kingdom, secondly, that the prisoner at the bar acted in concert therewith—he entreated them to discharge from their minds any impression they may have heard out of doors, and to let the prisoner have a fair and impartial trial.

The same evidence were called as before, viz. mr. Edward Wilson, lieutenant. Coltman, serjeant Rice, &c. to shew that there did exist a traitorous con-

spiracy, a rising and rebellion, a depot of arms, &c.

Lieutenant Brady, knows the prisoner—first object he saw on the night of the 23d, on entering Thomas-street from James’s-street, was the prisoner—he was facing towards James’s-street, holding a pike in both hands, in a diagonal position—witness was quite close to him, before he observed him—he caught hold of it, but did not know it was a pike, until one of his soldiers said he had a pike in his hand—prisoner struggled and did not give it up, till some of the soldiers assisted in dragging it out of his hands—as he was putting into one of the sections he made much noise, and the soldiers increased it by striving to get him in—Witness asked him what he intended to do with that pole, he returned no answer—witness heard a window raised, and a bottle was thrown from it, and a shot fired from the other side of the street, which wounded one of the soldiers, of which wound he since died—he then heard rebels huzzaing—he ordered his men to prime and load, a volley was fired, and the party kept up an independent fire for about two minutes ; the rebels ran in all directions. The prisoner was brought before general Fox, he there said he never intended to do any harm with the pike, and that he was a man of a small family.

On his cross-examination—he admitted that the prisoner could not have done any injury with the pike, without altering his position—that there were many pikes found in the street—that he did not attempt to strike any person, or make his escape.

Prisoner called several witnesses, who all agreed in giving him a good character.

Judge Finucane charged the jury—they retired, and in ten minutes returned him guilty, when sentence of death was instantly passed on him. He was executed on Friday, September 2, in Thomas-street.

Owen Kirwan was indicted in manner and form as the preceding prisoner.

Edward Wilson, esq. lieutenant. Coltman and serjeant Rice were severally called and



to prove the existence of the traitorous conspiracy, to the depot of arms. &c.

Benjamin Adams, lives at No. 12, Plunket-street—knows the prisoner these 10 or 12 years—lives nearly opposite him—recollects the 23d July—saw prisoner frequently going backward and forward to Thomas-street with a green bag half full—then leaning on the door; saw him speaking to a man between eight and nine o'clock—was in the window of the third floor—saw a rocket go across the street, over the prisoner's house—prisoner said "there is the rocket, my boys"—he turned into his own shop and put on a green coat, and went out—his wife followed and made him put on a cotton jacket—he took up a pike and put it on his shoulder and said "G-d's blood, boys, turn out, the town is our own," and also said "any man that does not turn out now, will surely be put to death to-morrow"—prisoner then ran up Plunket-street and into Thomas-street with a party out of his house all-armed with pikes—in about half an hour a parcel of armed men passed down Plunket-street towards Patrick-street—in a quarter of an hour after, about 60 or 70 more men came down—one part of them stopped at the prisoner's door, when they got some liquor from his wife—in about half an hour heard firing in all directions from the Coombe.

On his cross-examination, admitted prisoner was a cast-clothes man, and might have been carrying home clothes—prisoner has a stall in which he sells old clothes, and supposes he might have carried some of them in a bag to the market-house in Thomas-street, where old clothes were sold—first told these circumstances to his father, next to Mr. Dalton, who desired him to go to Major Sirr, which he did—he had no intimacy with the prisoner—never had any difference with him—is a married man, but is separated from his wife—on his parting with her, prisoner sheltered her in his house—his wife and he conversed together, but they do not live together—staid all night looking out of a window, till a woman called him in saying, this night is to be the massacre.

Counsellor Curran, in the prisoner's defence stated in a most animated manner, the difference between the state of the public mind now and a few years ago—as to the late rebellion, he said it was odious and desperate as to its guilt, but weak and contemptible as to its effects.—He dwelt at considerable length on the mild and merciful temperament of the administration of Lord Hardwicke, on the many amiable virtues of Lord Kilwarden, and the baseness and profligacy of the French government.

Three witnesses were called on behalf of the prisoner, but their testimony did not go to exculpate the prisoner from the charges, as supported by the evidence for the prosecution.

Baron George charged the jury with his usual perspicuity.—Verdict, Guilty.

Executed on Saturday, September 3.

James Byrne, a baker, convicted on Friday, Sept. 2, was executed in Townsend-street on the following Monday; he resided latterly in Naas. At the place of execution he warned the lower class against the crime which brought him to his untimely fate.—The evidence for the crown differing but little from what has already appeared, we think it unnecessary to insert it here.

On Saturday, Sept. 3d, John Begg, a wheelwright or carpenter, and the person apprehended by Lieut. Colman of the 9th regt. and the party of the barrack infantry, in the rebel depot, on the night of the 23d of July, was also put to the bar, tried and found guilty on the former evidence, but recommended to mercy, has since received a respite. The unhappy young man fainted, when the unexpected intelligence was communicated to him in gaol.

MONDAY, SEPT. 5.

This morning when the commission court met, in order to proceed upon the trial of Denis Lambert Redmond, of the Coal-quay, lately apprehended at Carlingford, for high treason, it was stated to the court, by the gaoler of the new prison, that the prisoner Redmond had a few minutes before, knowing his trial was to come on, shot himself in the head with a pistol, and was then not expected to live. The pistol,

pistol, which was a small one, of the pocket-kind, was produced in court by the gaoler, and also a letter which Redmond had written to his friends, intended to be read after his death. It appeared he fired the pistol against his temple, at the right side of his head; it was loaded with two bits of lead, one of them a little rolled up, but they did not perforate the skull: he bled a great deal, but it was from a principal artery in that part being much wounded. He was for some time after the shot greatly convulsed, and was obliged to be held by several persons.

The person who furnished him with the pistol is said to be in custody. Redmond was much better on Monday night—his recovery is more than probable.

Redmond had on Saturday offered to give information to government of every person, concerned in the late horrid insurrection, together with their plans and connections. This proposal, we have reason to think, after having been well weighed, was rejected. The charges against the prisoner, who was not one of the *deluded* mob, being of such a nature as to make him, if found guilty, a peculiarly fit subject for an example; and it is apprehended that government was already in possession of all that he could possibly disclose, which it was material for them to know. The double shame of guilt and treachery hastened the commission of this rash act, which drew a veil between him and the publication of his crimes.

Walter Clare stood indicted for high treason, on the usual charges.

Mr. attorney general stated to the jury, that the crown would offer such evidence of a traitorous conspiracy and insurrection on the night of the 23d July, as could leave no doubt on their minds of such an event. They would also adduce particular proofs as to the prisoner at the bar having taken an active part in that insurrection. They did intend to commence the duty of this day with the trial of a man (meaning Redmond) whose case would have been less painful to the court and jury, because it would be a matter of more importance and less regret to bring one

man to justice who seduced others, than any of the infatuated persons who had been seduced. In all cases of a treasonable nature, where conspiracies consist of numbers, there must be a head to plan, as well as a hand to execute. The prisoner at the bar, it will however appear in proof, was of the latter description. But with respect to the arrangement of the plan which the crown had in view, to bring Redmond to trial, he interrupted the course of justice, by inflicting summary punishment on himself. From this incident, lamentable as it might appear in the consideration of humanity, still it afforded some consolation to reflect, that the *provisionary government* are turning those arms against themselves, which they had fabricated for the destruction of their peaceable fellow-subjects. The particular circumstances relative to the charge against the prisoner at the bar were, that a loyal man, who would be adduced in evidence, on looking from his window in the neighbourhood of Thomas-street, on the night when the insurrection took place, saw numbers of men armed with pikes in the street, and could particularly discern the prisoner at the bar with a pike in his hand, in conversation with another man armed in the same manner, and could distinctly hear the words uttered by one or other of the two, 'this is our night, we will work pleasantly.' Though the evidence of uttering these words could not be decidedly advanced against the prisoner at the bar, yet that point in contemplation of law is immaterial, when the circumstances attached to his conduct are considered.

John Forrest lived at No. 9, in Thomas-court, a narrow street, about two hundred yards from Thomas-street, identified prisoner at the bar; prisoner lived exactly opposite to him; witness saw him frequently; saw him particularly on the night of the 23d of July, from his, witness's own room, on the first floor, about ten feet above the street; prisoner was armed with a long pole, with an iron spike at the end of it; there were numbers of armed men beside in Thomas-court at the same time;

words



saw another man in conversation with the prisoner, and heard distinctly the words—'This is our night, and we will work pleasantly,' both persons at the same time bearing pikes on their shoulders; could not be sure which of the two made use of the above expressions; previous to hearing these words, witness heard a shot fired in the direction of Thomas-street; cannot precisely swear to the hour, but to the best of his opinion it was after ten o'clock.

The shots he heard seemed to him to be volleys; heard two volleys, and afterwards a few distinct shots. The mob, armed with pikes, ran off in different directions; the prisoner, and the man with whom he stood conversing, laid down their pikes; one laid his pike on the pavement, and the other against a neighbour's door; could not be certain which of the men rapped at the door of their lodgings, and called out '*Biddy*,' the door was accordingly opened, and they went in, *i. e.* the prisoner and his associate; saw no more of them on that night.

On cross examination by Mr. McNally, the witness deposed that he gave information in two days after to two of his shop-mates who were yeomen; did not immediately communicate the transaction to a magistrate; informed Mr. Bloxham, a captain in the liberty rangers, some time before the reward was offered, swore he did not know that the proclamation, offering a reward for the apprehension of offenders, had been published in three days after the insurrection; never heard of the reward of a thousand pounds being offered for the discovery of the murderers of Lord Kilwarden; heard of the reward of 50*l.* offered for the conviction of any of the first hundred persons concerned in the rebellion; the night was dark, but still witness could clearly see the prisoner at the bar so as to identify him, and could discern the colour of his clothes, which were grey; had his face applied to a broken pane of glass in the window from which he looked out.

Alderman Manders proved, that the witness informed him of the fact to which he swore, about a week previous

to his lodging examination before him—told the story at first with seeming reluctance—promised to lodge examinations at some future day, but still postponed it, alledging he was afraid of being massacred—the prisoner was not apprehended immediately in consequence of the verbal communication by the last witness, but at length was arrested, on which the last witness swore the examinations before him—no reward or encouragement to give information whatever had been suggested to him, neither did he use any threat whatever to obtain one—assigned a reason for giving information from principle—he was born and bred a loyalist in the north of Ireland, and was afraid that all persons attached like him to the king and constitution, would shortly be murdered.

Lieut. Brady, who attacked the rebel body on the Saturday night alluded to, repeated his former testimony, from which it appeared that the night was extremely dark—on this Mr. McNally dwelt on the prisoner's defence, inferring from the darkness of the night and the position which the witness Forrest took at his window, from whence he did not put out his head.

James Murray, a carpenter, appeared for the crown. He proved that he knows the witness, Forrest; was in his room on Sunday morning the 24th July, the day after the insurrection broke out, where Forrest informed him that a great number of men armed with pikes had been at his window the evening before, and that there was a man among them who lived opposite to him that he knew; he mentioned the man's name, but witness did not recollect it; Forrest also told him that the pikes reached over his window which was rather low; witness had no conversation with Forrest about the dress which the man to whom he alluded, wore.

Thomas Price, another carpenter, deposed, that he knows Forrest since he became a shopmate of his, which was some time previous to the 23d of July; Forrest told him he saw two men, who lived opposite to him, lay their pikes against the wall of a house, and call to a woman to let them in. This information

mation Forrest gave the witness on the Monday or Tuesday after the 23d July; Forrest seemed to witness to be willing to have such persons punished, but appeared extremely timid about having them taken, or his name made use of, the persons having lived so near him, and removed from his lodgings as soon as he conveniently could; witness is a yeoman; the last witness had been during the last rebellion, a serjeant of yeomanry; witness believed that Forrest would communicate matters to him in confidence that he would not to others.

A witness of the name of Fleming, was adduced on behalf of the prisoner at the bar, who, as he deposed, had come into his lodgings in the same house with him about eight or nine o'clock on the 23d of July; he was *certainly* at home and in his bed at nine o'clock at night, where he remained until morning.

Cross-examined by the attorney general. Witness heard an alarm or '*racket*' on the night of the insurrection, but did not know the sense of it; could equally certify that Daniel Kearney, now in the prison of the provost, also slept within that night; believed it was the prisoner's wife who opened the door to let him in; heard firing that night; made no inquiry about the cause; conceived that it might be a *rejoicement*; to the best of his belief did not know any woman in the house named Bridget, or Biddy; there were four women lodgers in the house that night, three of whom he knew; with the name of the fourth he was unacquainted; the ground floor of the house belongs to the landlord, whose name is Lynch; did not know the christian name of his wife. Witness further deposed that he is a labouring man, a hodman to bricklayers. He was dressed rather decently. Mr. attorney general adverting to this circumstance, asked the witness where he got the good black coat he wore? to which the witness replied, he got it from his brother-in-law, and had it these two years. He remained in bed with a sick child, of whom he had been taking care; his wife was up after he went to bed; did not inquire the

cause, neither did his wife make any remark on it; the prisoner when he came home was equally silent on any extraordinary circumstance having taken place; and as for himself he never saw a pike in his life until the next morning, the prisoner and his wife slept in the same room with witness; was sure that the prisoner did not rise or look out at the window; his own wife might have looked out before she came to bed, but was certain he did not look out himself. he worked with a Mr. Rowe, a distiller, in Marrowbone-lane; received his hire about six o'clock that evening; prisoner wore a grey body-coat when he came in.

Thomas Maher deposed, that he lived with Mr. Rowe, the distiller, with whom the prisoner had worked as a labourer, particularly on Saturday, the 23d of July; at six o'clock that evening witness began to pay the men, and the prisoner was the last but three out of 45 that he paid, therefore conceived it must have been near seven o'clock when he paid him, and was dismissed from his work; prisoner had a good character; knows Fleming, the last witness, also, who works in the same place, and believes him a man worthy of credit on his oath.

Cross-examined by Mr. solicitor general.---Witness was told by a Mr. Logie, a superintendent over his employer's work, to go home on that night, as he was sure there would be a disturbance; knows John Tyrrell and Henry Weldon, who were also in the habit of working at his employer's. On being asked, whether these men had worked with the prisoner at the bar on the 23d of July, he declined answering, without reference to his book, containing a list of workmen; and being asked, if they continued to work there a week after the insurrection, on examining, he found that Tyrrell did not return to his work for a fortnight after the rebellion; his recollection, which he complained of but a moment before, now began to brighten, and he said Tyrrell procured a pass, and went into the country to reap oats.

It appeared by the book that Weldon had been absent from his work,  
and



and never since returned to it; does not know where Weldon at present is; never heard he was shot on the night of the rebellion; does not know where Fleming got his good clothes; never saw him wear them before, except another day; Walter Clare, the prisoner, also came as usual at six o'clock in the morning. It is usual, and becomes necessary, to work in the concerns of distillers on Sundays. On examining it appeared, that the prisoner did not come to his work on that Sunday, witness adverted to the book, at the beginning of his testimony, as the best possible authority for ascertaining which of the men were absent, and how many--  
**Verdict---GUILTY.**

The court, after promising the closest investigation of the circumstances leading to Redmond's attempted suicide, and in which his majesty's law officers pledged themselves to co-operate, was adjourned. Clare was executed on the following Wednesday in Thomas-street.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 6.

Felix Rourke was put to the bar, and the following jury sworn:

Wm. Moore,	John Woodroffe,
James Brush,	Francis Warren,
John Stanly,	Hickman Kerney,
Luke Stock,	Alex. Clarke,
James King,	John Kearns,
Benj. Simpson,	Luke Connor.

The indictment was read, which was, as heretofore, imagining and compassing the death of the king--levying war against him, to overturn the throne of his realm.

The right hon. the attorney general stated the case. He said it would not be necessary to take up the time of the court with many words on the nature of the species of treason intended to be proved against the prisoner. He said, that the existence of a treasonable conspiracy would be proved in evidence, and that the prisoner aided and assisted, not only as a partner, but a leader of this present rebellious insurrection.

E. Wilton, esq. chief peace officer of the work-house division, in addition to his former evidence, proved, that one of his watchmen was killed on that night, at the head of Dirty-lane.

Donogh M'Craight--Arrived in this

city by the canal boat, the 23d July at 22 or 23 minutes before 10, by the canal clock---he walked directly to James's-street, thence to Thomas-street---he saw many people running in different directions---some passed by, and when he asked what was the matter, said they did not know---when he had come near the entrance into Thomas-street, he was surrounded by 5 or 6 pike-men, who all called out, as if in one breath, to know who he was, where he was going, and what was his business---he replied he was a country gentleman, come up to town on law business, and that he was not a military man---one of them struck him with the handle of his pike---another challenged him 'was he a friend'---said he was a friend---then they desired him to take up a pike, and fight his way---they then pushed him on with pistols, blunderbusses, &c. but the greater number with pikes---they forced him on before them---it was outside the entrance of Thomas-street they first met him---before they came as far as the church, he saw a considerable number of pikes thrown from the right hand side of the way---when he came near to Corn-market he saw a dragoon on foot, piked on the flagged way---the dragoon fell instantly, and, while he lay motionless, he was piked by several of the rebels as they came up---many of the rebels cried out, did they take the sword from the dragoon---witness continued there two or three minutes---he was then ordered to march on in the front, towards the market-house---the rebels at this time were in much confusion---instead of being in one body, they were in a number of groupes---after some time a man came up in a scarlet coat, cocked hat, and sword, who headed them---he then noticed a wounded horse, crawling along towards the gate---heard he was the horse of the dragoon---the person arrayed in this military dress, told them if they did not keep in a compact body, if the army came up, they would cut them off---they said, 'damn the army, we will fight them.' This took place in Cutpurse-row---there might have been present at this time 3, 4, or 500 rebels,

rebels, principally armed with long pikes---he said they were so much afunder, that they turned back to collect themselves---they went back till they got within from one to two hundred yards of James's-street, when a carriage drove up---they opened it instantly, and opened both doors---he saw two gentlemen and a lady sitting in the middle---the horses startled in spite of the postilion, whom they threatened, if he did not keep the horses quiet---the horses got loose, and while they were employed in looking after them, witnesses contrived, with great difficulty, to make his escape.

Mich. Mahaffy---Is a pedlar---remembers the night of the 23d July, returned home with his partner, John Ryan, to his lodgings in Dirty-lane, about 9 o'clock---he lodges at the widow Doyle's---they went out afterwards, and as they went up the lane, close by the corner, they found a number of people coming against them, when he got a blow from the prisoner, who turned them down the lane---he presented a blunderbuss, and threatened them, which had such an effect on Ryan, who is a sickly man, that he was seized with an empty straining, and continued for some time very ill---the party who went down the lane soon returned up again; and the witnesses and Ryan were ordered to take up pikes---did so, and after they had quitted the lane, they found some dead bodies in Thomas-street, one of them was a watchman---saw a trooper riding from the castle---Rourke fired at him, and he was immediately killed---Rourke cried out to his men 'to do their duty, and free their country'---at this time Rourke was frequently addressed by the title of general, colonel, and captain---Mahaffy saw two persons wounded, and lying on the ground in agonies, and Killin and McCann fired at them, and thrust at them with their pikes---there was another man, who seemed to be a leader, who had a cocked hat, and military feather, who joined and assisted Rourke.

Cross-examined by Mr. Curran---he is a pedlar, had been in the Kildare militia---had a log affixed to his leg for October, 1803.

appearing dirty, but for no other offence---was known in the regiment by the ring-dropper---believes they meant by this, that he, as a pedlar, sold copper or pinchbeck rings for gold, which was not the case---never was accused of theft in the regiment---as soon as they could get away from the rebels they went up Meath-street, there were four pike men continued with them---as soon as they parted them, they struck into the fields, and wandered about till they found themselves in Tallagh or Tallagh-hill---they continued to go on to Mountrath, where they were taken up by a magistrate, who examined them---they were then sent before Lord Cattle-Coote, to whom they gave information, and had them transmitted to Dublin in a carriage, with an armed soldier placed between them, to prevent any conversation.

John Ryan, his partner, corroborated the original part of Mahaffy's evidence---he said, tho' he did not know the prisoner, he remembers to have heard the name of Rourke mentioned repeatedly.

Mrs. Mary McClellan---asked if she could identify the prisoner---after repeatedly looking at him, she said she could not.

Here the evidence closed on behalf of the crown.

Mr. Curran opened the prisoner's defence in a very able speech, fraught with all those powers which he is capable of displaying. He first called

Dan. Barrett---said he was at John Rourke's, the prisoner's brother's house, in Thomas-street, on the night of the 23d of July last---saw prisoner there---wanted him to drink a glass with him, but he could not, as he was going to the country to his brother's---prisoner left town about 20 minutes past eight o'clock.

Joseph Grimes---says he lives in Saggart---saw prisoner there on the night of the 23d July between 11 and 12 o'clock---prisoner's father lives within two miles of witness, and he lives about seven or eight miles from town, does not know where prisoner slept that night---says there is a nearer road to his



father's house than prisoner took---he should have gone the Naas road---is particular as to the hour.

Edward Ponder---says prisoner called on him at about 11 o'clock, and slept there that night---that he went away in the morning for his father's house, but does not know whether he went home or not.

Some further witnesses were produced in support of the *alibi*, after which prisoner's counsel proceeded to call evidence to prove Mahaffy a person not worthy of belief on his oath---to contradict which the counsel for the crown called evidence in favour of Mahaffy's character.

Mr. Ponsonby spoke to evidence in a speech which occupied two hours deliberating.

The solicitor general replied, and retraced the evidence, particularly insisting on the admissibility of Mahaffy's evidence, which was supported by Ryan, and others, whose characters were not impeached.

Mr. baron George in charging the jury, took an elaborate view of the evidence, which he commented on with his accustomed judicial accuracy---The jury returned a verdict---**GUILTY**. Executed at Rathcoole.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 7.

John Killin, and John McCann otherwise M'Kenna, were put to the bar on charges of high treason. The prisoners challenged twenty-eight out of the pannel, eighteen were set aside by the crown. After the jury had been sworn, Robert Emmett was brought to the bar, and arraigned on a charge of high treason---being asked by the court what counsel he would have assigned him, the prisoner named Mr. Curran and Mr. George Ponsonby, but on being informed that Mr. George Ponsonby, having left town, could not attend to him, he mentioned Mr. Burton, and was informed by the attorney general, that if Mr. Ponsonby should come to town within a reasonable time, he might, if he wished it, substitute him for Mr. Burton; Mr. Leonard M'Nally was assigned as the prisoner's agent. The court then informed the

prisoner, that he would be brought up on Wednesday next to plead and take his trial forthwith, unless some substantial reason should be assigned for postponing it. The prisoner was a slender sharp countenanced young man, apparently 23 years of age, he spoke low, and seemed to be under a degree of agitation.

Mr. prime serjeant stated the case for the crown, and recapitulated the narrative which the attorney general gave of the transaction against Rourke.

The only novelty which occurred in the testimony of Mr. M'Craith, in comparing it with that which he gave yesterday, arose from the cross-examination of Mr. M'Nally. It appeared, that the witness had effected his escape in consequence of a bribe he tendered a man armed with a pike, amounting to 20s. in silver, one bank note of a guinea and another of a guinea and a half. While the man had been concluding the treaty to permit the witness's escape, he held his pike to the witness's breast, and took the end of that which had been forced on the witness into his hand, apparently fearful of entrusting witness with the use of it. The witness, shortly after left the pike with him, and ran down John's-lane, near the market-house, in Thomas-street. On a question from Mr. M'Nally, witness replied, that when giving testimony yesterday, he only thought it incumbent on him to answer such questions as were put to him; that he, neither then or now, would, through any further interrogatories, wish to take away the life of any man who saved his. The counsel for the crown did not press the point.

Michael Mahaffy, the principal witness against Felix Rourke, in addition to his depositions on Rourke's trial, identified the prisoner Killin, as one who drove his pike through the body of one man whom he saw lying in the street in Dirty-lane, bleeding and groaning, and also identified the prisoner M'Cann, as the man who fired a long pistol at another man whom witness saw lying near the same spot in a similar condition---witness also saw Rourke  
pike

pike a watchman to death, beside the other enormities he committed.

Cross-examined by Mr. Curran; it appeared, that witness had no acquaintance with him; he knew his house; never had any quarrel with him to his knowledge; knew a man of the name of Keegan, to whom he owed some money, but never was arrested for it; never charged M'Cann with having set him for a bailiff; never had a quarrel with him, but struck Keegan at a time that he was drunk in Keegan's own house; does not recollect what part if any M'Cann took in that quarrel; never expressed any enmity to him, nor said he would be revenged of him; saw Killin at his own house; drank small beer with him there, but had no further acquaintance with him; Killin keeps a snack house near a corner of Thomas-street, to which the prisoner sometimes resorted; but drank no liquor at Killin's beside small beer, no other having been sold there.

Mr. Curran, very warmly expressed the high sense he entertained of the mildness and beneficence of the present government, so much expatiated on by the learned gentleman, the prime serjeant; in coming to the statement of his clients' defence, he said, they must from necessity resort to an *alibi*.

Margaret Codd was adduced for the prisoner Killin; she deposed that she is a married woman; that her husband without actual disunion and she had lived separate these four years back; the younger child of two is near four years old, the elder eight, both have remained with their father in the country, while she lived and lodged in the second floor of the house over the cellar in which the prisoner Killin, whom she knows well, keeps an eating cellar; she saw Killin frequently on Saturday the 23d July; saw him particularly standing at the door of his cellar about 6 o'clock on that evening; had occasion for a candle, and went into the cellar after 9 o'clock that night, where she saw the prisoner Killin attending his lodgers, among whom were three pensioners, one of the name of Knight; Killin then closed the door, and would not

permit any one to go out in consequence of a noise and firing which were heard outside; she did not then hear the cause of it, neither could she conjecture what it was; heard afterwards it was occasioned by a kind of people called united-men; when Killin insisted that no one who was then in the cellar should leave it till morning. Knight, the pensioner, said no man should prevent him; that he was a soldier and not afraid; witness lay in a settle-bed with a servant maid, but could not sleep; she did not quit the cellar that night, since Killin had secured the door, and was equally certain that Killin himself did not go out that night; her husband is not in business, and lives on the interest of some money which he comes to town half-yearly to receive; does not sleep with her when he comes to town, but divides his interest money with her, and sends the children occasionally to see her; the cause of their separation was on account of some arrangements of his property respecting a life annuity.

The three pensioners which the last witness mentioned, were sworn; they all deposed that Killin had closed the door about eight o'clock; one of the name of Knight deposed, that when Mrs. Codd came into the cellar, she said the people were killing each other in Thomas-street.

James Smith lives at James's-gate; knows Killin these eight or nine years; he is a tenant of his; knows him to be a very honest man; knows but very little of his politics, but never heard his loyalty questioned; is a yeoman of the rotunda division, since the year 1796; Mrs. Codd lodges with him in a small room backward, but generally sits in a front room; she visits much abroad, but does not receive many visits at home; knows that Killin's cellar is an honest place, and receives lodgers, both men and women, indiscriminately; Killin, however, would receive none but honest lodgers; never was married; went to Ringsend, where he slept, on the night of the insurrection; when he went through Thomas-street there were no signs of disturbance; came to town



next day at seven o'clock ; belongs to the 9th company of the rotunda division ; did not join his corps on Sunday or Monday, but did on Tuesday evening when the drums beat to arms ; heard since that proceeded from a false alarm, did not actually belong to the yeomanry when he joined them on Tuesday ; quitted the corps about six months after the peace ; he neither heard nor knows that there was a volley fired by lieutenant Brady's division at James's-gate ; belonged to the canal corps during the last war ; was induced to join the rotunda division on the Tuesday subsequent to the insurrection ; knows the cause of separation between Mrs. Codd and her husband ; he is sometimes insane, and it was impossible for her to live with him ; leaves the children, notwithstanding, with him in the country ; got notice to quit another company of the rotunda division, in consequence of a determination to investigate the characters of the men who compose it.

James M'Evoy deposed to the character of Killin ; knows him a year and half ; heard he had the character of a just, honest, and well-conducted man, whose loyalty he never heard impeached.

Philip Lynch was adduced to impeach the character of the witness for the crown, Mahaffy ; witness is a yeoman belongs to the Sandymount yeomanry, under capt. Hepenstall ; knows Mahaffy about 18 months.

Court.--Can you from what you have heard of the character of Mahaffy, determine whether he is a man worthy of credit on his oath?--A. I would not give him credit on his oath. Was bred a servant ; is now a yeoman ; had failed in business ; had formerly lived in Hanbury-lane, in the liberty ; was at Stradbally on the night of the insurrection, and went from thence to the fair of Athy. He made application to captain Godfrey to procure employment for his son, about eleven years of age, in the laboratory at the Pidgeon-house : witness dealt in soft goods : hawked them about the city, and at the rock : does not know when he ceased to be a servant ; but believes it was about two years ago ; now lives

only on the pay of a yeoman and the earnings of his son. The person who introduced the witness to captain Hepenstall is Mr. Martin Connor, who was yesterday brought forward to discredit the oath of Mahaffy ; knows Keegan ; was present when Keegan and Connor had been drinking together, and spoke about the character of Mahaffy. For a month previous to the rebellion had been travelling in the character of a pedlar with a man of the name of Kirwan.

John Andrews knows the prisoner, M'Cann ; saw him on the night of the insurrection at his own house, in Bridgefoot-street ; witness went there about a quarter before nine, and remained until twenty minutes after nine, when witness quitted the house he left M'Cann attending to the people who were drinking.

Cross-examined---has two timber-yards in the vicinity of Dirty-lane and Bonham-street ; was in his house the whole night of July the 23d ; believes murders were committed in the street that night.

William Salter lives in Bonham-street, off Dirty-lane ; is a hide and skin-broker ; belongs to the liberty rangers ; entered that corps the week after the rebellion ; saw the prisoner that night at or about nine o'clock, in his own house at the corner of Bonham-street ; in consequence of hearing from a woman that night, that there was to be a turn out, M'Cann drew a pot of porter for witness which he carried home, and in about 15 minutes after, he saw the pikemen marching under his window ; knows the prisoner these eight years---always considered him an honest, industrious man ; cannot depose to his loyalty---never heard it aspersed.

Hester Callaghan lived at the prisoner M'Cann's house, on the night of the disturbance from half after seven o'clock that evening until Mr. alderman Darley called next morning ; sat up in company with the prisoner, and was not during that time five minutes out of his company : when the alderman called at about 12 o'clock, the prisoner was in bed

bed—the alderman wanted witness to go to bed also, but was so frightened at the shots, and anxiety for her children, that she did not go to bed notwithstanding.

Mary Herbert, a married woman, lodging in the house of M'Cann on the night of the insurrection, swore he was within that whole night after the shop was shut a little after 8 o'clock, until after half after ten o'clock; saw him passing through the house every ten minutes during that time; her husband went to bed early, about half after eight o'clock, not very sober, and slept soundly the whole night—never asked her about the disturbance; lived at Longwood in the county of Meath; does not know whether any house belonging to her family, which are numerous, had been burned in the co. Meath or not.

James Fagan deposed to M'Cann's being an assiduous, industrious man in his business; never until now heard any imputation on his loyalty.

Mr. Doherty, a porter brewer, in Bonham-street, deposed to the prisoner's good character.

Cross-examined by Mr. Plunket.---Witness further deposed, that he conceived the prisoner's consumption of porter was great, having kept a public-house in the same street, and uniformly dealt with him for some years back; witness received from him in the course of dealings a sum of between 16 and 1700l.; believes in consequence there must have been a great resort of company to his house.

Wm. Grumley deposed to his knowledge of the prisoner for about nine years; lived with his father for four years as a clerk: during that time conducted himself with fidelity and sobriety; knows him to the present time, and believes him a good character---never heard his loyalty impeached.---Defence closed.

Baron Daly recapitulated the evidence with such observation as he deemed requisite.

The jury having retired for about half an hour, returned a verdict---**GUILTY**, against both prisoners.

Assigned counsel for the prisoners—messrs. Curran and M'Nally—agent, Mr. F. Flood.

The court adjourned to Friday next.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.

Felix Rourke, John Killin, and John M'Cann, otherwise M'Kenna, found guilty on Tuesday and Wednesday last, on testimony of Mahaffy and Ryan, were put to the bar to receive sentence. Rourke was first called on in the usual manner to know why judgment of death and execution should not be had against him? He gave a short speech with some flippancy, making a solemn appeal to that God, before whose throne he must shortly appear, and protesting his innocence of the charge on which he was found guilty, or of ever having shed a drop of human blood himself, or by advice or connivance contributed in any manner to have injured a neighbour either in person or property.

Baron George, in a concise and most pathetic exhortation to the culprit, took a clear review of the depositions on which he was convicted, remarking particularly that the most childish credulity could not be deceived by the species of fabricated testimony advanced in his defence, which tended as forcibly to his conviction as the depositions of the witnesses for the crown, whose evidence were incontrovertible, and in effect critically supported by the weak and fallacious deception offered by the persons whom he selected to prove an *alibi*. Of five unfortunate persons, hurled into the presence of their creator without time, perhaps, in this world, to expiate those offences incident to human nature in its most perfect state, some fell by his merciless hands, so that no doubt can affect the public mind, that he was not only a confederate in a system of treason, and a series of those sanguinary and horrible atrocities which ensue from it, but was a prime instigator, and conspicuous leader among other deluded persons with inflamed passions, who are so inconceivably deluded as to promise themselves kingdoms, states, wealth, honour, and power, by the instantaneous com-

mission



mission of crimes at which human nature, in any degree less depraved, must revolt. He, therefore, implored him, as he valued his immortal soul, no longer to persevere in the weak and prophane attempt to blindfold his God through the same wretched and iniquitous trick by which it is evident that he and his unhappy confederates have hitherto contrived to deceive his creatures.

Killin and M'Cann were hardy enough to persevere in their denial of the charge, not only after this affecting appeal to their associate, but after a particular address to them by baron Daly.

Baron George, with evident emotion, pronounced the awful sentence of death on all the culprits, by hanging, embowelling, and beheading them.

John Doran was put to the bar on a charge of high treason.

The prime serjeant stated the case for the crown. The prisoner, he represented, as a person who received the king's pay, by employment at the ordnance stores in the castle-yard.

After the usual preliminary evidence of the existence of a traitorous insurrection on the night of the 23d July,

Edward Wilson, esq. proved, in addition to his usual testimony, that he saw in New-street in the county of Dublin, persons armed with pikes---apprehended some who confessed to him that certain pikes which he had taken were in their hands.

Lieutenant Douglas, of the 21st regiment, proved the attack made by the rebels on his guard, near the Coombe in the county of Dublin. The rebels were principally armed with pikes, and a few with blunderbusses and pistols--part of his guard, while resisting this attack, were in the city, and part in the county---the guard was composed of three divisions, consisting of 27 men in each---they faced in opposite directions, towards Francis-street and Meath-street and the armed mob, with whom they were engaged, he believed, amounted in number to near 400.

Wm. Harrow, a boy in the thirteenth year of his age, said, in reply to a question by lord Norbury, that he had been educated, and taught his prayers,

knew the nature of an oath, and that a person who swears false will go to hell; worked in the ordnance-yard with captain Godfrey, and is an apprentice to his father, Thomas Harrow, a smith, who also works in the ordnance-yard---saw the prisoner the night of the *revolt*, or when the rebels broke out in Three-Stone alley, one end of which leads into New-street, the other into the Poddle---about twenty with him had pikes--saw the prisoner at the bar with two pikes upon his shoulder, and with another hand holding his apron---saw two persons leading the party, dressed in great coats, with military hats and feathers; when witness saw these persons he called his father to come out---when he called he stood at the door of his father's house--hearing that government would form corps of pikemen, he observed to his father, there were the new pikemen out of the castle-yard---on which his father was going to beat him, saying, these were rebel pikemen---told his father at the same time that one of the labourers of the castle-yard, meaning the prisoner at the bar, was among them--saw the prisoner on the Monday morning after the insurrection, working in the ordnance-yard--did not then know prisoner's name, but told mr. Hanlon, the tower keeper, at the ordnance-yard, the circumstance to which he deposed.

On cross-examination by mr. McNally, the witness further deposed, that when he saw the prisoner in the manner described, it might have been about a quarter after nine o'clock, and not very dark--one of the armed party, as if in reply, when passing by the door at which the witness stood, said, 'we will give you *calé-cannon* to-morrow.'

Thomas Harrow, father to the last witness corroborated that part of the testimony respecting him.

William Bumford, clerk of the checks at the ordnance-yard, deposed to his knowledge of the prisoner at the bar, as well as of the last witness.

Cross-examined; the prisoner brought with him a good character from a mr. Blood---prisoner seemed a sober man.

John

John Hanlon, tower keeper at the cattle-yard, supported the testimony of the boy, with respect to the information he gave him against the prisoner at the bar; witness communicated these matters to major Sirr, who said he ought to be examined; the prisoner when charged seemed somewhat confused, but said that he would appear whenever they sent for him to be examined.

Mr. M'Nally in defence said, he would not impeach the credit of the first witness, but would impeach his infallibility as to the identity of the prisoner, a particular on which an adult might be deceived.

Eliza Walsh lived in Ormond-market, on the 23d of July; the prisoner lodged at her house; came there at half after six o'clock, cleaned himself and went to see his wife, who is a wet nurse, at the house of Mr. Couzins, an attorney, in Harcourt-street; returned at about half an hour after nine o'clock, wore a brown body coat; her husband lay ill that night; knows the prisoner to be an honest well-conducted man.

Cross-examined by Mr. Plunket; the prisoner was not in the character of a lodger who paid for his accommodation, he was merely a friend whom she permitted to sleep with her apprentice boy, witness is a distant relation to the prisoner.

Anne M'Keon deposed, that her husband is a cooper, in Liffey-street, and she keeps a meat stall in Ormond-market; could see and hear almost every thing that occurred in the stall of the last witness; saw the prisoner at the bar about half after nine o'clock: sat on the same seat with last witness in her stall; spoke to and joked with the prisoner, who remained there until eleven o'clock.

To questions from the bench, the witness replied, that she usually asks what o'clock it was, but could not tell any other particular occasion or any particular time besides the night of the insurrection when she asked what o'clock it was; did not hear of any disturbance; asked Doran, the prisoner, that night, what o'clock it was, tipped him

on the shoulder for the purpose; the prisoner carried a watch.

Michael M'Nemara swore, that the prisoner went to bed at Walsh the butcher's about 11 o'clock; came into his master's stall at half after six o'clock, went out and returned at half after nine.

On cross-examination, witness deposed that he himself went to bed on the night of the 23d of July between eleven and twelve o'clock; the prisoner had been in bed about an hour before him; prisoner usually goes to bed about nine o'clock; the prisoner came home in a brown coat, his common working dress, there was some difference in the dress which he wore about half after six o'clock that evening, and that he wore at half after nine o'clock, but could not tell the difference; witness heard about the latter end of the night that there was a rebellion in Thomas-street; his mistress heard the report of the rebellion, and communicated it to the prisoner after he went to bed; the prisoner eat his supper, which his mistress brought to him, about twelve o'clock that night, at his bed's side; cannot tell whether he had an apron on that night or not; generally wears a white linen apron on returning from work.

Juliet Harney, cook to Mr. Couzins, of Harcourt-street, who lived at Digges-street, on the night of the 23d July, proved that the prisoner's wife was wet nurse there at that time.-- Witness swore that the prisoner came to her master's house on that night about seven o'clock, and remained there until nine. Witness being cross examined how she knew what o'clock it was when the prisoner departed from her master's house, replied, because a lady that was with her mistress had a watch. Her mistress came down to bury a bird, and after the funeral ceremony, the mistress told that the lady said it was half past eight o'clock. The prisoner officiated on this melancholy occasion as sexton and grave-digger.

Connor Kelly, servant man to Mr. Couzins, deposed to the hour of nine o'clock, when the prisoner quitted his master's



master's house, on the night of insurrection.

Cross examined by Mr. Plunket.

Q. Do you understand of what disorder the bird died?

A. I do very well--the cat killed it.

The prisoner had been previously feeding the bird with worms; witness heard of the disturbance that night; when the prisoner returned to the house next morning to breakfast, he mentioned to witness that he heard only that morning that lord Kilwarden was murdered; believes his mistress would come to court if she conceived it necessary, as she has a great regard for him.

David Courtney, a yeoman of the Stephen's green division, gave a good character of the prisoner, while he lived with him as a servant, from the year 1794 until 1796; lived with him afterwards until May 1803, when he was obliged to discharge him for drunkenness.

Joseph Blood, a youth of about 16 years of age, who has a place in the castle, gave the prisoner a good character; was recommended to him by the character he received from Mr. Courtney.

John Houghton deposed that the prisoner, some time previous to the battle of Clonard, in the rebellion of 1798, lived with Mr. Nangle; prisoner gave the first intimation of the approach of the rebels to the witness's father and brother. His father considered him a loyal man, of which he gave him a certificate, and has no reason to doubt that he is now otherwise, except from the present charge, but has had no intercourse with him for a considerable time back.

Mrs. Barbara Couzins heard when the bird was buried, but was not present; identified the prisoner; she gave him the bird about half after eight o'clock, and desired him to bury the bird; did not see him that night afterwards, but is certain he remained to bury the bird; thinks he had not an apron on when she saw him.

The first witness was again called, and was examined by the court—he identified the written examination he made before major Sirr.

The solicitor general here observed, that from certain circumstances which had appeared in evidence, they were willing the case should go to the jury, involved in doubt, and that on such doubt they might acquit.

Lord Norbury said, in the written informations, he swore that he saw several armed men, to the amount of between three and four hundred, but gave parole testimony directly to the contrary; he being the sole witness to identify the prisoner, the jury must therefore acquit the prisoner, but his lordship observed, that the written informations were expedited with all the slippancy, at least, of a clerk, but it must have the humane effect which the law intends.

Acquitted.—With respect to the boy, lest there might any obloquy attach to his character, the jury universally expressed that they had no hesitation in believing that the boy conceived he spoke truth.

After a very eloquent and feeling address to the prisoner by lord Norbury, on the superior excellence of those laws which the insurgents of this country wished to overturn, and to the humanity of which the prisoner, most probably, owed his life—the bench had altered their minds, and in consideration of his character, particularly in one good and loyal act during the last rebellion, they would dismiss him, and leave him to the suggestions of his own principles of gratitude for his future good conduct, without requiring bail, which they first intended.

Assigned counsel for the prisoner—Mr. M'Nally; agent, Mr. L. M'Nally.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 10.

The attorney general applied to the court to defer the execution of the sentence of Killin and M'Cann, which was to have taken place this day, until Monday next, which was granted.

Thomas Donnelly, Nich. Farrell, otherwise Tyrrell, Mich. Kelly, and Laurence Begly or Bailly, were put to the bar.

The prisoners having joined in their challenges, the following jury, of the county of Dublin, were sworn:—

Wm.

Wm. Pemberton,  
George Cuppage,  
Robert Walker,  
James Cuppage,  
Daniel Sullivan,  
Thos. M'Cready,

Arthur Keene,  
George Mulvany,  
Bennet Dugdale,  
Wm. Davis,  
Anthony Davis,  
Rich Browne.

The indictment was in manner and form as the former ones, but that the overt act was laid as committed in New-street, Black Pitts.

The right hon. the attorney general, previous to his opening the case, remarked on the very great incorrectness with which those trials have been stated in the newspapers—he said, that in some of them a part of the evidence had been suppressed, which may influence the public mind to believe that the prisoners had not been convicted on that full, clear, and decisive evidence, which had actually been laid before the jury—he said this may do much mischief, as it tended to convey doubts of the guilt of the prisoners, which could not have been the case if the trials were fairly reported.

Lord Norbury said, that the court permitted those trials to be published as matter of favour, and if he should in future discover any person who published garbled reports of them, he would certainly cause them to be prosecuted.

The attorney general then proceeded to state the case to the court and jury, after which Edward Wilson, esq. was called—as also the watchmen who arrested the prisoners. Their evidence established in the clearest and most satisfactory manner, the guilt of the prisoners, who, it appeared, were all taken with pikes in their hands, on the night of the insurrection. The defence urged on the part of the prisoners, went only to character. The jury, after a short consultation, found them all *guilty*.

MONDAY, SEPT. 12.

Monday, John Hay, alias Hays, indicted for compassing war, and actually levying war against the king, was tried before the special commission.

The general fact of the rebellious insurrection of the 23d July having been proved as on former trials, the principal witnesses were the same as on October, 1803.

the prosecution of Rourke, namely, Mahaffy and Ryan. The first of these clearly proved, that on the night of the insurrection (23d July) the prisoner was actively engaged in it in Thomas-street ---that he was among those who piked the dragoon, at whom Rourke discharged the blunderbuss, and that witnesses heard him cry out to the rebellious mob ‘boys is it the castle we’ll attack first?’—Ryan deposed also to the general activity of the prisoner in the insurrection, and further, that he saw him pike the horse on which the assassinated dragoon had been mounted, and that this act of wanton and savage cruelty was committed when the poor animal had fallen. Nothing came out on the cross-examination to affect the direct testimony of these witnesses.

Donough M’Creath, esq. deposed to the transactions occurring in Thomas-street on the evening of the 23d July, as on some of the previous trials, and corroborated Mahaffy’s testimony as to the piking of the dragoon and horse, and some one among the crowd encouraging them to attack the castle.

To the character of the prisoner, Pat. Fannin, who keeps the Talbot inn, in Thomas-street, was produced—he deposed that the prisoner had lived in his service for some months, and behaved honestly—to his general character for loyalty he could bear no testimony—the witness Ryan had a little room up in his inn-yard, and Mahaffy lodged with him—they appeared to him industrious persons.—On his cross-examination, he said that the prisoner had driven a car for him on the 23d of July, but on the next day (Sunday) left his service without any notice, or assigning any cause, nor did he hear of him again until he heard he was taken up at Edenderry, to which place he had fled.

Three female witnesses swore to the prisoner’s having been at his lodgings in South Earl-street, (near Thomas street) on the evening of the 23d of July, about nine o’clock, but admitted that he might have gone out again that evening.

The defence having been closed, the  
4 H hon.



hon. baron George recapitulated the evidence on both sides clearly and minutely, and observed, that although the evidence of the three women had been true, yet would it not be inconsistent with that of the witnesses in the prosecution. The prisoner might have been in Earl-street at nine o'clock, and he also might have been in Thomas-street at the time laid in the indictment—but it was for the jury to consider under all the circumstances of the case, whether the prisoner was one of the persons armed with pikes and engaged in the insurrection—besides other corroborative points in the testimony, it was certainly a material fact, for the consideration of the jury, that the prisoner had fled on the day after the insurrection, and returned no more to his employer, nor was heard of until apprehended in Edenderry.

The case was so evidently and fully made out, and so completely divested of difficulty or doubt, that the jury, without leaving the box, returned a verdict, **GUILTY**.---The prisoner was remanded.

On a motion to the court to have other counsel assigned to Robert Emmett, in place of one whose convenience it would not suit to attend, Mr. M'Nally was accordingly assigned, and Mr. L. M'Nally retained as agent.

Tuesday John M'Dermott, charged with having been concerned in the late insurrection, was put to the bar, and the evidence being heard on both sides, and the judge having charged the jury with his usual accuracy, the prisoner was acquitted.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 14.

Robert Emmett was this day put to the bar, and arraigned on an indictment for high treason.---The particular charge against the prisoner at the bar, was for conspiring and imagining the death of the king, &c. by providing arms, ammunition, powder, pikes, &c. for the rebels who had assembled in Dirty-lane, on the night of the 23d of July, in the traitorous insurrection heretofore described; also, for aiding in composing and procuring to be printed the manifesto or proclamation of the

provisional government, found among other matters in the rebel depot, on the night of the insurrection---and this for the purpose of having the traitorous project, to subvert the constitution and destroy the government, by substituting a republic, disseminated among the traitors who had embarked in the rebellion, as well as among others, in order to gain proselytes to their iniquitous cause, and warp them from the allegiance they owe to the best of sovereigns.

The prisoner pleaded *Not Guilty*, and for trial put himself upon God and his country. On being asked if he was ready for trial? he replied not until Monday.

Emmett, when brought into the dock, attentively consulted with those assigned him by the court for his defence. He kept for the most part, until the judges came into court, in the lower part of the dock, reading a newspaper, to avoid as much as he could the eyes of a numerous audience who were present. He was dressed in a black coat, silk vest of the same colour, and grey worsted pantaloons: thin and alert, short fair hair, sharp visage and expressive countenance, but does not resemble T. A. Emmett, his brother. He bowed respectfully to the court when called upon to plead, and answered with an address, that good education generally furnishes. He was one of the students expelled from Trinity college, by the late lord chancellor Clare, as vice chancellor of that seminary.

Mr. Emmett having been remanded, Walter Clare, John Hayes, Thomas Donnelly, Laurence Begley, Nicholas Farrell, alias Tyrrell, and Michael Kelly, were brought up to receive sentence, which was pronounced upon them by the hon. baron George, who preceded that awful duty by a most feeling address to the unhappy criminals; and instructive not only to them but to all their fellows in treason, though not immediately in punishment.

The learned and eloquent judge having concluded his affecting exhortation, he then proceeded to the more painful part of his duty, that of pronouncing the awful and terrible sentence of the law,

law, which acquired additional force and solemnity from his impressive manner of delivery. The unhappy convicts did not attempt to contradict the justice of their doom, but received it in humble silence, and not without emotion, on their removal, the court adjourned to Monday next, when Emmett was tried and found guilty.

Two of the prisoners, Donnelly and Tyrrell, having been employed in the manufactory of Edward Clarke, esq. of Palmerstown, on their trial, that gentleman was adduced to their character—one of them he deposed to have been, in general, an honest, industrious man, and, as far as he had an opportunity of knowing, wholly detached from the former rebellion; and the other he conceived to be a giddy young man, whom he supposed to be liable to seduction. But that which particularly attracted our attention, was as follows: In the course of Mr. Clarke's evidence, it appeared, that having observed something peculiar in the conduct of his workmen, &c. which excited his suspicions, he repaired to Mr. secretary Marsden on the Thursday previous to the insurrection, and informed him of his apprehension that something serious or insurrectionary was in contemplation. Mr. Marsden applauded his attention, and desired him to return home, continue his observations, and acquaint him with the result. Mr. Clarke did so, and waited on the secretary next day (Friday) informing him that he feared he had been too precipitate in the apprehensions which he had entertained, and that from the investigation he had made, and attending circumstances, he had reason to believe, that there existed no design to interrupt the public peace. At this interview, Mr. Marsden exhorted him not to abate of his vigilance and observation, but to give government immediate intimation of any thing which it was necessary it should know. Mr. Clarke accordingly returned home again, under an impression of perfect security, but still determined to obey the instructions he had received from Mr. M. The next morning (Saturday,

23d July) he took notice of an unusual stir and disorderly conduct among his men, together with other corresponding circumstances not confined to them alone, and his former apprehensions being revived with additional strength, he hurried to the castle, and acquainted Mr. Marsden with the change in his opinion, and the causes by which that change was produced, and was with him several times in the course of that day. Mr. M. had received previous information to the same effect, and was adopting suitable measures; he, therefore, consulted with Mr. Clarke on the propriety of placing military guards in certain positions, and among others, he had the guard at Chapelizod doubled, and a patrol between that and Palmerstown; thus defeating the plans of the rebels in that quarter, and preventing their meditated attacks on those points which they considered of leading importance. After this interview it was that witness was fired at and wounded on Arran-quay, as he was returning home. Mr. Clarke, with that indignant sense of justice which honourable minds feel towards the mean efforts of factious intrigue, and base and deliberate calumny, took occasion to contradict upon his solemn oath, and in the most unqualified manner, the misrepresentations which, on this subject, as far as connected with his name, had found their way into some of the London prints; and as his examination had taken that turn, and furnished him with an opportunity, he was most happy to acknowledge the general attention which he had always experienced from Mr. Marsden, and particularly on the occasion alluded to.

The court expressed its warmest approbation of Mr. Clarke's spirited and vigilant conduct, and acknowledged the obligation which he had conferred on the public, by having been so materially instrumental to the detection and the defeat of an insurrection the most unprovoked, foul, and sanguinary, that ever afflicted and disgraced any human association.



TUESDAY—SEPT. 27.

The pannel being called over, the following jury, was sworn, viz.

Robert A'whorth	John Hodges
Thomas Williams	Thos. M'Cready
Phillip Abbot	William Porter
John Raper	John Rogerfon
William Dickson	C. Warmingham
Francis Foster	James West

Henry Howley stood indicted on a charge of high treason, consisting of two clauses of the statute of 25 Edw. III. viz. conspiring against and compassing the death of the king, and levying war against him.

The attorney general in stating the case for the crown, adverted to the different overt acts to prove these separate clauses, and concluded, that in point of law, such overt acts as went to prove the fact of levying war against the king, were also sufficient to prove the compassing and imagining his death. He gave a brief narrative of the treasonable transactions on which the prisoner at the bar stood charged, commencing with his having taken the malt stores, or depot of pikes, in Croker's-alley, otherwise Mals-lane, so frequently alluded to on former trials, by lease from messrs. Philip Molloy and John Coleman, on the 24th of March last, of which he nearly took immediate possession. In coming to detail the circumstance of the prisoner's caption at a carpenter's work-house in Pimlico, wherein he was supposed to have shot Hanlon, an assistant to major Sirr, while in pursuit of him, mr. attorney general informed the jury that the act of shooting Hanlon formed no part of the charge for which he stands trial. It was, however, competent for them to draw an inference, as collateral testimony, how far it was probable, or the contrary, that an honest laborious tradesman, having nothing to apprehend, should carry pistols about him for the safety of his person; it was no implement of a carpenter's trade, and it was for the jury to take that, together with the circumstance of his having made an escape after receiving a wound himself, and inflicting a mortal one on another, into a certain degree of confi-

deration: however, without attaching to these circumstances any thing resembling positive proof of the charges brought against him.

Edward Coleman, brother to the person who executed the lease of the malt stores in question, to the prisoner at the bar, recognised the lease to which he was a subscribing witness, made to Henry Howley, whose person however, he could not positively identify. He never saw Howley but twice, and at these times his features appeared more regular than those of the prisoner at the bar on this day, who had a black eye. He could go no further than belief, as to the identity of his person, which the court in all similar cases deem incompetent.

John Coleman proved the identity of the prisoner, as the person, to whom under the name of Henry Howley, he, and his partner had executed a lease of the malt stores alluded to, on the 24th day of March last. The prisoner alledged, that he wanted these stores as a receptacle for timber, and a workshop for carpenters. He said he was a carpenter by trade, and had certain commissions in the way of his business to execute, which made it requisite for him to take possession on the following day, and commence work soon as possible, lest he might be disappointed of the commissions he had expected, and was partly engaged for.

On cross-examination by mr. M'Nally, the witness admitted, it was impossible, that the prisoner at the bar might have taken these stores for other persons, who might have deceived him as well as he was deceived himself, as to the object and motives for so doing. Prisoner signed the name Henry Howley, to the lease, which witness did not believe he had ever changed, as it is the name under which it appears he pleaded to the indictment.

Patrick Finerty, a carpenter, deposed that he had known the prisoner at the bar, (whom he identified) for several years previous to the 20th of May last, when he called upon the prisoner at his lodgings in High-street. He had been absent from Dublin for a considerable

siderable time before, and calling upon the prisoner as an old acquaintance. After breakfasting with the prisoner he brought him from his lodgings, to the stores in Mafs-lane, where he set him to work. He saw there several pieces of split deal about ten feet in length, and one and a half inch square, with iron spikes fixed to the end of numbers of them, and many more cut out, without spikes. He saw the prisoner at the bar working at a wooden frame filled with bricks, which was inserted in a brick wall as a door, which when shut served to form part of the wall itself; this wall was constructed to conceal arms.—He saw a man who assumed the name of Graham, but whose real name he afterwards understood was Quigley, working at this brick casement, also at the wall. Witness generally worked at these stores on an average about four days in the week—was not always satisfactorily paid by Quigley, who appeared to act as foreman, and whose province it was to pay the men. Witness saw the prisoner at the bar take up a blunderbuss on a particular day, and asked the witness—is not this a good *phone*? meaning, as he conceived, an instrument which carpenters use in their trade; the witness continued at intervals in the depot till the 23d of July.

On cross-examination, witness further deposed, that immediately after the night of the insurrection, he was taken into custody, and confined for five weeks and three days, after which he was liberated. He went to work at a carpenter's shop in Pimlico, and the prisoner at the bar, among four others, was a shopmate of his, when on the 16th of the present month, major Sirr, accompanied by others, came into the place where they had been at work. When the major and his party appeared, the prisoner withdrew into a recess at the back of the shop. The major shortly after snapped a pistol, he supposed at the prisoner, after which major Sirr retreated, and calling for assistance, the witness heard two shots distinctly, one following the other in rapid succession, and saw Hanlon fall.

There was no other person in the recess or corner from where the shot was fired but the prisoner. On this occurrence, the witness was again apprehended. Gives testimony this day with a hope of saving his own life, but has never received any promise to that effect—believes now that any person acting as he the witness had done in the depot would do wrong, (conceived himself then acting on laudable principles) having been as well as many others seduced—believes himself still an honest man, and at the time he was involved in this conspiracy had the same opinion of himself.

John Fleming, an hostler at the White Bull inn, near these malt stores in Thomas-street, deposed to having seen pikes, handles of pikes, guns, blunderbusses, and various instruments, of which he did not know the use, in the depot alluded to; where he also saw the prisoner at the bar, whom he knew very well, busily employed at work on different days previous to the insurrection. He saw him making pike-handles and other things, which the witness did not understand. He saw the prisoner in the depot, late on the evening of the 23d July, and to the last moment busily employed making pike-handles, &c. He heard a sketch of the proclamation read. Witness knew a man in the depot called Graham, but whose real name was Quigley, a bricklayer by trade; it was he who executed the brick work of the false door, inside of which arms were concealed. A gun had been put into his the witness's hand at these stores, and he was ordered to use it in aid of the insurgents, whose first object appeared to be from their own declarations, to take the city of Dublin and the castle, which they supposed they could easily conquer. He saw a person dressed in a green uniform jacket, with a quantity of lace, a military hat, and two gold epaulets, white vest and breeches, with military boots. Quigley he saw dressed in this manner, with the difference of having only one epaulet.

The cross-examination of this witness produced nothing material.



The evidence of Mr. Wilson, formerly detailed, was necessarily adduced to prove the rebellious rising of an armed mob, on the night of the 23d of July, among whom he saw several pikes, with white deal handles, each apparently about ten feet in length.

Joseph Harrison deposed, that the prisoner at the bar had taken lodgings at his house in High-street, about February last, in which he remained until the 23d of July: that about 11 o'clock that night, he rapped at the doors of all his lodgers, all of whom answered, save the room occupied by the prisoner at the bar from which he received no answer; that in about three or four days afterwards, from his (the prisoner's) not appearing, he broke open the door and found some articles of clothing, not worth more than five shillings, according to his wife's opinion, had been left there. The prisoner paid all the rent due by him, a fortnight before that night.

Major Sirr corroborated the testimony of the witness Finerty, respecting the first part he took in the caption of the prisoner at the carpenter's yard in Pimlico, except that he could not identify the prisoner as the man who went into the recess in the work-shop, or who fired at Hanlon: before the witness snapped his pistol at the person he conceived himself to have been in pursuit of, he saw him armed with a pistol. Having missed fire at him, he retreated to adjust his pistol; and call for assistance, when Hanlon advanced, on which witness heard two shots, and saw Hanlon drop. The man effected his escape, but in about fifteen minutes the prisoner at the bar was brought in by one of the liberty rangers, and a serjeant of the 93d regiment, with a wound in his hand fresh bleeding. Witness asked the prisoner when in his custody, what prompted him to kill Hanlon? to which the other, in the way of reply, said, 'What made *(he or ye)* fire at me?' [The major could not say which was the actual expression made use of.]—The liberty ranger gave major Sirr the pistol taken from the prisoner; it appeared to have been recently

discharged, and was again loaded with powder and ball; the witness having drawn the charge.

On cross-examination the court gave sanction to major Sirr, in delivering an opinion, that he did not conceive a carpenter at his work, conscious of innocence, and that there existed no cause of a criminal or traitorous charge against him, would be armed with a loaded pistol; and that he himself would not snap fire-arms at any man in the execution of his duty, unless he previously saw him armed.

Mr. William Holmes, one of the conservators of the peace, and a member of the liberty rangers, deposed that he was in company with a serjeant of the 93d regiment when they apprehended the prisoner at the bar on a hay-loft in Pool-street, about seven or eight houses from the yard where he had been at work.

Here the case for the crown closed.

Mr. McNally in the defence, adverted to the peculiar difficulties of the prisoner's case, who had no evidence to adduce. But a source of consolation appeared, through the sensibility of making out a defence from the evidence adduced on the part of the crown. The jury had therefore an extraordinary call on their justice and humanity, and to weigh well how far they were warranted in passing a verdict of guilty, on the testimony of two approvers, who came before them with the dread of the halter about their own necks. He took occasion to recapitulate the charge of the attorney general, pregnant as it was with that mildness and benevolence, which has so conspicuously characterised his proceedings, throughout a very arduous and laborious exercise of professional duty, since the commencement of the late trials. He accounted for the prisoner's carrying a loaded pistol, while at work at his ordinary occupation from that instinctive sense of personal safety, which the dangerous and tumultuous aspect of the times, ever since the insurrection, was so well calculated to arouse.

Mr. attorney general said, that he would not trespass on the court and the jury

jury in a case circumstanced as the present.

In charging the jury the hon. baron George recapitulated the evidence clearly and minutely. With respect to the credit which ought to be afforded to witnesses under the denomination of *approvers*, he observed, that in the present case the testimony of Fleming, the only witness coming under the description of an approver, was fully corroborated in every part; nor did the prisoner attempt to contradict by evidence any single charge against him. It appeared that he took the house wherein was formed the rebel depot of arms; he was in a hurry to obtain possession under the pretext of having a commission for work, which he would lose if not entered upon immediately; but he did not attempt to shew that he had taken the premises, or had been occupied in them for any other purposes than those stated in the indictment, and proved by the evidence adduced on the prosecution. Much of the danger of conspiracy, said the learned judge, arises not only out of the resistance of the loyal, but also from the suspicions which the conspirators entertained of each other, and that want of confidence which is uniformly justified by experience. Much, therefore, of the safety of honest men arises out of the evidence which those engaged in wicked practices furnish against each other. Rebellion, and every other offence against society, would be secure if the evidence of persons, participating in the guilt were not allowed. It is true that every corroborative evidence that can be had ought to be produced, but this principle does not go to exclude and discredit the testimony of an accomplice, although standing alone, if it be consistent and not directly contradicted by respectable and creditable witnesses. Nothing of greater importance to society can possibly be ascertained. On the whole of the case, he left the facts to the jury to be decided upon according to their plain and honest judgment—and, without retiring from the box,

the jury returned a verdict—**GUILTY.**—The prisoner having been asked in the accustomed form, why judgment should not be pronounced upon him, replied, that he had nothing to say, but begged for some time to make his peace with God.

Hon. baron George then addressed the prisoner to the following effect:

‘Henry Howley, you stand now convicted of the greatest crime which any man can be guilty of in this world. It is astonishing how any human creature, with a heart to feel for his king, or a mind retaining the slightest impression of a future state, could remain for months together contemplating the horrors which must inevitably take place before a revolution could be effected. Did you not think, before you could effect your object, of the innumerable murders of honest and decent, not to say great and virtuous, persons, which must have taken place, and without giving to them the warning of one moment. A multitude of you take society by surprise—you sally forth upon your fellow creatures, unarmed and unresisting, and you put to death men who had never committed the remotest offence against you. But it is not only the greatest wickedness, but the greatest folly that can be conceived. Has it ever been heard that such efforts of rebellion have been successful? If you had been acquainted with the history of your own or other countries, you must have known that every attempt of the sort has been defeated—your attempt, praise be to God! has failed, and under his divine protection, every future project of a similar nature, will end in the same manner—in the destruction of all those who enter into it, either by the sword of loyalty, or by the hand of the law. Nothing can result to the instruments of such designs but complete ruin—death to themselves, beggary and misery to their wives and children—yet such is the insatiation which marks their conduct, that although they every day see the unhappy victims of similar delusion swallowed in the gulph of destruction, they are not to be instructed



frustrated by their fate. But I trust this wretched infatuation will end here. I trust that if there are still in this country, men who are not acted upon by grace to relinquish their wicked designs against the peace and happiness of society, that they will, at least, yield to the suggestions of common sense—the least particle of which would direct them to consult their own safety, by withdrawing themselves from projects utterly impracticable, and inevitably destructive. How is it possible that any man could propose success to himself in such attempts? How hope by such means, or for a single moment, to oppose a regular force of 3000 men, horse, foot, and artillery, under the command of government, besides such an armed host of brave yeomanry, independent of the mass of unarmed loyalty which, in such a crisis, would fly, from every quarter to the support of government and civil order? Did any of you ask yourselves what would have been the consequences even of a momentary success, effected by a deluded rabble, running suddenly upon a course of murder, glutting their wicked dispositions, and gratifying their malice. Could you or any man suppose that any thing beneficial to the country could have been effected by such men? It is lamentable to reflect on the horrible doings of the 23d July. Of the crimes of that night you appear to have been a prime mover—the conspirators placed great confidence in you—you were the tenant of those premises where were stored those evils which have partially fallen upon the country, and which were intended to involve it in general horror and destruction—and, without repentance or remorse, you were for three months, or more, deliberately preparing to let loose this curse upon your fellow-citizens and countrymen! Pray, what must you have supposed to be the nature of that God who governs the universe, if you imagined that he would allow such crimes to go undetected and unpunished—or that he would not visit the land with

all the plagues of his divine wrath, if those crimes had not been avenged by the hands of justice?

I trust, unhappy man, that you will use the time allowed you here in a sincere effort of repentance, and in making all possible atonement for your grievous offences, before you appear before the throne of that all-wise and just God, who entertains peculiar horror of those crimes which affect the peace and order of society; all whose ordinances enjoin the preservation of his creatures until the natural time destined for their departure from this life, unless falling beneath the just infliction of the law; for it is expressly stated, that "*Whosoever sheds the blood of a man, by man also shall his blood be shed.*"—The laws of God and man require the sacrifice, and your life must be rendered up as an atonement, such as it is, to the injuries which you have assisted to bring upon your country.

The learned judge then pronounced the sentence of the law; after which the culprit was removed.

Assigned counsel, Mr. McNally, and Mr. B. Campbell; assistant-counsel, Mr. Bethel.—Agent, Mr. Leonard McNally; assistant-agent, Mr. James Curran.

Court adjourned to Saturday.

## HENRY HOWLEY

Was yesterday executed according to his sentence, at the front of the New Prison. Before the rope was adjusted he requested leave to address the people; the extreme contrition and repentance which he expressed, induced the sheriffs to yield to his desire: he accordingly came out upon the platform, and raising his voice so as to be heard to a considerable distance, said nearly as follows:—"Good people, pray for me—and pray that I may be forgiven my sins—which I heartily repent of.—Good people, you see to what a situation I am brought by my own folly and bad advisers.—Good people, love each other, and forget all animosities

ties—relinquish your foolish pursuits, which if you continue to follow, will in the end bring you to the situation in which I now stand!”

He confessed, that he had with his own hand murdered col. Browne, of the 21st regiment, on the night of the rebellion! He appeared fully sensible of the enormity of his crime, as well as that of the murder of John Hanlon, the tower-keeper, and exhibited an appearance of the deepest remorse, entirely different from the sullen and ferocious apathy with which so many of his accomplices have met their fate. His whole conduct excited a degree of compassion which it required the full recollection of his crimes to overcome. He returned from the platform, and having prayed for a short time, was again led forth, and the trap falling, he died without a struggle.

This wretched man, who seemed to have somewhat of a better education than any of the former traitors (except Emmett) was a native of Roscrea, in the county Tipperary, and had been so active in the rebellion of 1798, that he was wounded in an attempt to plunder an house in that neighbourhood of arms.

#### ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Yesterday, the malefactor Howley, found guilty of high treason on Tuesday, was executed at the front of Newgate.—He had been the store-keeper of Emmett's depot in Mafs-lane. He died in the utmost penitence, and made use of every moment of his time since his conviction in fervent prayer, to obtain forgiveness of his enormities. It was somewhat doubtful, as appears upon his trial, whether he had shot Hanlon, the keeper of the tower, at the time he was pursued. The unhappy man, however, confessed the fact, after his condemnation; and yesterday, a short time before he came out of the cell for execution, he requested to speak to mr. sheriff Jones, and to him he confessed the having shot col. Browne, on the 23d July last, in Bridgefoot-street. When he came to October, 1803.

to the scaffold, he spent some time in reading prayer, with an audible voice, and the fervour of sincere contrition. He there disclaimed, on being asked, any concern in the murder of the late lord Kilwarden, and said he had no other crime to acknowledge than what he had disclosed. He was attended in prison by the rev. mr. Brown, a Roman catholic clergyman. He requested to make a short exhortation to the people, at the place of execution, and was permitted.—He declared to them aloud, the justice of his sentence, and hoped a warning would be taken of his unhappy fate, stating, at the same time, that he had been a great offender: earnestly entreated, that all persons concerned in treasonable pursuits would abandon such ways, and give up any arms or ammunition they had, otherwise it must bring destruction on themselves and families: he conjured them to relinquish all animosities, and to conduct themselves as good Christians, by loving one another, which would secure their own happiness here and hereafter.—This malefactor was a young man, about 28 years of age, and seemed to be somewhat above the lower class. He read well, and seemed to be sensible of what he did read in prayer. He was from the town of Roscrea, and had been wounded in the knee in the late rebellion, seizing arms in the Queen's county, which had given him a halt. He had been married about ten months, and left a young pregnant wife behind him. Would to God, that other wretches who have been lately executed, had made such an exit, freely confessing their crimes, and not offending the Deity by equivocations and ambiguous declarations.

#### SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1

This day, after adjournment, James M'Intosh was put on his trial for high treason: the judges who presided were, lord Norbury and barons George and Daly.

The prisoner was indicted on statute 25th Edw. 3. cap. 2.—the indictment contained the usual counts, for compassing the death of the king, levying



war, &c. &c. Mr. attorney general stated the case on behalf of the crown, and the first witness produced was

Patrick Codd, who proved that he was witness to a lease which had been made to the prisoner in the latter end of May last, of the house in Patrick-street, in which the explosion took place a few days previous to the insurrection.

James Mooney was next produced; he lived in Patrick-street, and was neighbour to the prisoner---remembered the explosion on the 16th July last, at the house no. 26, Patrick-street, about seven o'clock in the evening; witness seen the prisoner looking out of an upper window in his said house. Witness went into the back yard, and seen a piece of linen there on fire, and some window sashes which had been blown out. He asked the prisoner about the nature of the explosion, who answered that it was occasioned by some dyers, who had been making an experiment there---Witness went away, and soon after returned, when he found the place fastened, and was refused admittance by the prisoner---witness said he wanted to be certain that the fire was extinguished---prisoner replied, he would take care that it should---Witness also perceived the smell of gun-powder.

Edward Wilson, esq.---said, that after the event of the explosion, he went to the house with some other peace-officers: found it pad-locked---forced it open---discovered in it a quantity of newly cast bullets, carpenter's tools, a book entitled Volney's Revolution of Empires, a machine and some materials which appeared to have been for the purpose of making gun-powder---found also a quantity of what he conceived to be unfinished powder---said he tasted it, and was satisfied it was powder. Found also in a back place connected with said house, a considerable number of long deal handles, and some iron rings, but did not try whether the rings fitted the handles. He also gave evidence of the insurrection of the 23d July last, in like manner as he stated on several of the preceding trials.

Lieut. Coltman in like manner proved the discovery of the depot in Mals-lane on the 23d July, and its contents, and the transactions of that night which came within his knowledge, as heretofore.

John Fleming, who had been implicated in the insurrection, and gave testimony on some of the former trials, was next produced. He seen the prisoner at different times at the depot in Mals-lane---seen him employed in making pike handles there, and also in filling pieces of bored timber, with gun-powder. Prisoner on the 23d of July last, left the depot about nine o'clock, armed with a pistol and blunderbuss---he proceeded with the insurgents up Thomas-street---there he fired at a trooper who was riding through the street, several other persons also fired at him at the same time. Witness seen a carriage stopped, which proved to be lord Kilwarden's---seen the prisoner at the side of it. After the murder of lord Kilwarden, prisoner asked the witness and others to go with him to the mountains, as the army would come down on them if they remained where they were. Seen the prisoner in company with Emmett and Quigley at the depot in Mals-lane. At one time they borrowed some sacks to bring materials from the house in Patrick-street to the depot.

On his cross-examination, he admitted, that persons had been forced into the depot against their will, and detained there by guards placed on them, but said prisoner at different times had gone out of the depot and returned, though he might have effected his escape, if he pleased.

Another witness was produced who had been forced into the depot, and confined 24 hours, but made his escape; during his confinement there he had seen the prisoner acting as an assistant in the depot.

Abraham Coates, esq. was the last witness on behalf of the prosecution. He is a magistrate; was present at the apprehension of the prisoner in the country; prisoner had a suspicious appearance; on being asked his name, he assumed

assumed that of James Magrath, and denied that he had been in Dublin on the 23d of July last, or for three weeks antecedent.

Counsellor M<sup>c</sup>Nally, in behalf of the prisoner, made, with his usual ability, several pointed remarks on the evidence, observing, that what most materially affected the prisoner, came from two persons who had been implicated in the conspiracy-- he spoke to the discredit of their testimony, and particularly that of Fleming. He observed, that the proprietor of the house in Patrick-street, as before stated, was not sufficient to convict him of the offence with which he stood charged. He relied on the good character which the prisoner could establish, and the possibility that he had been forced into the depot, and detained there against his inclination, as it appeared had been the case with other persons.

To the last point no evidence was produced on behalf of the prisoner, but the following persons gave testimony as to his general character, viz. Mr. James Hunter, carpenter---M. Smith, of Bull-alley, publican---and W. Fife, accoutrement-maker. These all considered him to have been an honest, inoffensive, and industrious man; but could not say any thing as to his political principles or loyalty.

Baron Daly very accurately recapitulated the evidence to the jury--humanely observing, that though the character of honesty had no legal effect in favour of the prisoner, respecting the crime he was charged with, yet, if they had a doubt on their minds as to the prisoner's guilt, even that character should incline them to the side of mercy.

The jury, without quitting the box returned in a few minutes their verdict  
---GUILTY.

Baron George then passed the sentence of the law on the unfortunate criminal--advising him, at the same time, to employ the short remaining period of his existence in repentance of his crimes, and a candid acknowledgment of them:--he observed, that the conduct of the prisoner did by no

means correspond with his defence--- that so far from his being compelled to aid the insurgents, he had continued with them after their enormities had been committed. The prisoner retired in silence, and seemingly with little discomposure.

Monday, James M<sup>c</sup>Intosh was executed in Patrick-street, near Walker's-alley, opposite to the house in which was the explosion of gun-powder early in July last, previous to the 23d, the night of the insurrection. It was that event which seems to have been the work of Providence, that defeated the horrid machinations of Emmett and his partisans; for it urged them to proceed to insurrection sooner than they intended, fearful of a general search, from the alarm which the explosion had made. This malefactor, M<sup>c</sup>Intosh, was a Scotchman, and was brought to Ireland, being a carpenter by trade, by the person who built Sarah's-bridge, to carry on that work, being very skilful in his line. He was then a remarkably quiet, well-conducted man, and afterwards was so distinguished for two or three years, in the employment of mr. alderman Foot. It appears it was not until May last, that he had been deluded from his former propriety of conduct, when he got connected with traitors. After his condemnation he conducted himself as became his unfortunate situation, and was a sincere penitent. He acknowledged to have taken the house in Patrick-street, where the explosion was, for which purpose Emmett had given him money. In opening his mind to mr. sheriff Pountney, a short time before he went to execution, he declared there was no gun-powder manufactured in the house in Patrick-street; the explosion was of six or seven pounds, which had been brought there to make signal-rockets and fuses, and for which purpose was the machine found there to pulverize the powder, and the saltpetre which was also discovered; he could not account, he said, what occasioned the blowing up of the powder, Emmett and his comrades, had a doubt of his fidelity to them on this circumstance, inasmuch,



inasmuch, that from that time to the 23d of July, they placed sentinels on him, to watch his conduct; he declared he had saved the life of Fleming, the witness on his trial, who would have been put to death in the depot in Mafslane, but for his interference. Doctor Gamble mentioned to this malefactor in his cell, that Emmett confessed to him a while before he died, that he had but 80 men on the night of the late insurrection upon whom he could depend to aid him in his desperate designs—M'Intosh acknowledged that was a fact, saying at the same time, '*one of them eighty was I.*' He died a Roman catholic, and was attended in prison by the rev. mr. Johnson. He acknowledged the justice of his sentence, and seemed to be much depressed in spirits, on going into the cart. Sheriff Pouden requested him to mention to the populace at the place of execution his unhappy delusion, and to caution them to guard against traitorous seductions; the wretched being promised that he would, but said he almost thought it unnecessary, from the many examples to justice they had recently seen. He was a man about 40 years of age, strongly marked with the small pox, and athletic; he was a judicious carpenter, and might have continued a useful member of society, did he not suffer himself to have been deluded by desperate aspiring traitors and assassins.

*Extract from another Account.*

In consequence of information received by mr. Sheriff Pouden from the unhappy convict, shortly previous to his execution, that indefatigable officer, major Sirr, repaired to M'Intosh's former house, where he discovered a concealed door artfully formed by bricks built in a frame, plastered over to resemble the rest, a wall which was covered with shelves, and turning out upon hinges and casters; upon opening this door a tier of closet rooms appeared, communicating by trap doors and scaling ladders through three different stories of the house: they were spacious enough to conceal 40 men, and were provided with air holes, communicating

with the outward wall. In these rooms were found from 3 to 400 pikes of a peculiar construction, having an iron hinge in about half their length, by which they doubled up, and though when extended they were six feet long, by this contrivance, it was possible to carry one of them undiscovered under a man's coat. A quantity of sulphur was also found, and every appearance of much mischievous preparation having gone forward in the house. Major Sirr brought away the door as a curiosity—it now lies at his office in the castle.

MONDAY, OCT. 3.

Thomas Keenan was put to the bar on a charge of high treason, grounded on two clauses, as in almost all the former instances, of the act 25 Edw. III.

Mr. attorney general in stating the case for the crown, adverted to the observations which had been advanced by the prisoner's counsel in a former case, relative to the testimony of approvers; he said, that in traitorous conspiracies, as moderate, honest and industrious men, could hardly be conceived participaters in such atrocities, and should the knowledge of such crimes come within the view or contemplation of honest men, the circumstance could only occur by the meekest casualty imaginable: penitent informers therefore were wisely considered by the laws of the country admissible evidence, being the best which it is generally possible in similar cases to procure.

After the preliminary evidence of the fact of insurrection on the night of the 23d July last, had been gone through in the usual manner,

John Fleming, an approver, deposed as in former cases, that he was an hostler at the White-Bull inn, in Thomas-street, and that from his residence there, he had easy intercourse and access to the depot of pikes near Marshall-alley, with which the back gate of this inn communicated; he saw the prisoner planing pike-staffs in this depot for several days previous to the night of insurrection, on which night, he saw him armed with a pike in Thomas-street, and knew him among the groupe of rebels, of whom the witness him-  
self

self formed one, who stabbed lord Kilwarden while lying in the street, after having been dragged from his carriage; after this horrible circumstance, the prisoner at the bar together with the witness and others retreated towards Meath-row, where the prisoner in allusion to the recent butchery of that lamented nobleman, exclaimed, 'if all persons of his description had been served in the same manner, they (the insurgents) would have but little to apprehend from the army.'

On cross-examination by mr. Bushe, the witness acknowledged, that when he was a soldier in the Kildare militia, he received the punishment of 250 lashes for an alledged offence, amounting only to a suspicion of having been absent at a mile's distance from his quarters. He was, previously to the rebellion in the year 1798, sworn a member of the society of united Irishmen; was convinced, that while in the army, he was neither accused of, or punished for any rapes or murders.

Pat. Finerty, another approver, deposed, that on two occasions, when he went to the depot of pikes, the week preceding the night of the insurrection, he saw the prisoner at the bar there, but did not see him occupied in any species of work.

Abraham Coates, esq. a magistrate of the county of Wicklow, residing in the town of Arklow, deposed, that he saw the prisoner at the bar, in company with M'Intosh, in that town, some day in the week succeeding the night of the insurrection--believes it was on the 26th of July. On interrogating the prisoner respecting his name and business, he assumed the name of William Bryan, by which name he the witness committed him--he also said that M'Intosh and he were millwrights, and on their way to Waterford for work--he denied having been in Dublin on the night of the insurrection, alledging, that he had been absent for three weeks before that event, working with a mr. Jones.

The evidence for the crown was here closed.

Mr. Bushe, in the defence, made a very able speech, in which he took occasion to compliment the moderate and candid proceedings of the crown lawyers, as well as the mild and temperate conduct so conspicuous in the government of the country, who, with so much honour to themselves, while conferring an essential public benefit, had refrained from precipitating the present course of proceeding, and before they embarked into it, had reason to determine that the ferment in the public mind had been allayed. Mr. Bushe said, that the only species of defence which he was authorised to advance, arose from the nature of the evidence of two approvers, to whom, by their own account of themselves, no credit could be attached--neither did the slightest collateral circumstances occur, to give to their depositions the least feasibility. He animadverted upon the evidence of these persons, as well as on their characters, with peculiar force and elocution--he also advanced the good character which his client bore, as a strong circumstance to induce doubt, and that on such doubt excited in their minds, it was the duty of a jury to acquit.

Alexander M'Owen, concerned in a cotton manufactory near Finglas-bridge, deposed to the character of the prisoner at the bar sixteen years that he had known him, but could say nothing of his politics.

Lord Norbury charged the jury, with his accustomed candour and perspicuity. His lordship recommended them to retire to their box, which they did, and in about five minutes returned a verdict, **GUILTY.**

The prisoner, previous to sentence of death, which was pronounced on him, solemnly protested his innocence of lord Kilwarden's murder, and prayed for a long day.

Court adjourned to Wednesday.

Wednesday, Thomas Keenan, was executed in Thomas-street. He did not seem to be as sincerely penitent as a person in such an awful situation should have been. When going to execution, he went from the goal into the cart as

usually



smartly as if he were only going upon some urgent business of his avocation. At the gallows he acknowledged the justice of his sentence; that he had been in Thomas-street acting among the rebels on the night of the 23d of July, but positively denied that he was one of those who massacred the late lord Kilwarden. He delivered a caution to the multitude against rebellious practices, and recommended loyalty, peace, and good nature amongst mankind; he attributed his misfortunes to bad company. Keenan was a young man between 20 and 30 years of age, of a smart active person; by trade a carpenter. He was brother-in-law to M'Intosh, who was executed in Patrick-street, and brother to the man named Keenan, who was killed by the explosion of powder in Patrick-street.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 5.

Right hon. lord Norbury, and the hon. Barons George and Daly presiding.

Denis-Lambert Redmond was put to the bar, indicted for high treason, in compassing the deposition and death of the king, and conspiring, &c. to levy war against the king within the realm.

The following jury was sworn, after the prisoner had availed himself of the full number of his peremptory challenges,

Robert Law	Robert Norman
Fras. Kirkpatrick	Godfrey Byrne
Luke Stock	Wm. Moore
William Porter	Francis Beggs
George Thompson	Robert Hunter
George Wilkinson	Fennell Collis.

The indictment was opened by mr. Townsend.

Mr. attorney general stated the case. He said that the jury were then called upon, for the last time this commission, to discharge towards their king and country the important duty attaching to their character as jurors. He would not be understood to say that the purposes of justice were fully satisfied, for he was sorry to have to inform them that sufficient malefactors remained behind to occupy the jury on a future occasion, and that it would be found necessary to resume the prosecutions af-

ter no long interval. During the progress of the present commission he had the greatest satisfaction, and so must the public have had also, in witnessing the alacrity with which the citizens of Dublin discharged the laborious and painful duties which devolved upon them as jurors. Each succeeding jury had acquitted themselves with such coolness, moderation, and justice, as to claim the strongest esteem and approbation of the community; and the general satisfaction inspired by their decisions shewed, that their conduct was not more honourable to themselves than advantageous to the public. He trusted that the same mode of cool, impartial, and steady discharge of duty which had distinguished all the preceding juries would be emulated by the present, and that their verdict, while satisfying public justice, would be entitled to their own approbation, and that of others. After beseeching the jury to discharge from their minds any impression or retrospective survey of any thing they might have heard unfavourable to the unfortunate man at the bar, and after reciting and explaining the overt acts laid in the indictments as applicable to the charge of high treason, Mr. attorney general said, that if the fact of treasonable conspiracy was proved against the prisoner at the bar, and then followed up by shewing that he had collected arms in furtherance of that conspiracy, and had converted his own mansion, in which he might have lived in peace under the protection of the laws, into an arsenal for the purpose of arming rebels to destroy those laws—if evidence of other suspicious circumstances corroborative of the prisoner's guilt, should be adduced, then he would be warranted in requiring of them a verdict of conviction. Here mr. attorney general stated, with great clearness, the chain of evidence afterwards produced, and which in every respect, as on all the other trials, corresponded minutely with his statement. The objections which might be made by the prisoner's counsel, to the evidence of an accomplice, he anticipated, by shewing that neither in law, nor the abstract

abstract principles of justice applying to such cases, was such evidence inadmissible in itself, but that when it presented a consistent and unimpeached detail of facts, corroborated by collateral circumstances, it was entitled fully and completely to the belief of the jury. In the course of the general detail of evidence which his statement embraced, he read a paper written by the prisoner since his confinement, (and which our readers will see in the order in which it was offered in evidence), by which it appeared that he was still endeavouring to instigate fresh insurrection and rebellion, and from a part of it, where the prisoner cautions those whom he addressed, against a too ready confidence in strangers, not well tried and approved, Mr. attorney general inferred an allusion to the principal witness, M'Cabe, who had been introduced to the prisoner for the first time, on the morning of the 23d, by Allen, the woollen-draper, of College-green.—Mr. attorney general concluded by expressing his reliance of that conscientious discharge of their duty, by which the jury would be equally tenacious of rendering justice to the prisoner and to the public.

Edward Wilson, esq. lieut Coltman, and lieut. Douglass, proved as on the former trials, the general fact of a rebellious insurrection, the depot in Malslane, and serjeant Rice identified one of the proclamations of the provisional government found in that depot.

Pat. M'Cabe recollected the insurrection of the 23d July, and first heard for certain, on the preceding evening, about four o'clock, that it would take place. He was informed by Mr. Allen, College-green, (the woollen-draper) who desired to see him the next morning (23d July); witness accordingly waited on him about halfpast six o'clock, and they and another gentleman went from College-green to the Coal-quay—when arrived there, the gentleman, whose name the witness did not mention, went into an entry for a gentleman, while the witness and Allen went forward towards Bloody-bridge, and waited there till the other two gentlemen, one of whom was the prisoner,

passed them by—he saw them again in James's street; and all four met next in a field one side of the second lock of the grand canal—there the conversation turned on the rising which was to take place that evening—and that they and their immediate party were to attack the artillery barracks at Island-Bridge.—Mr. Allen told the witness that there were arms provided for the purpose—they had also a conversation—the magazine at the Phenix park was also to be attacked, and by some of the same party, which was to consist of the witness, the prisoner, &c. It was mentioned that men were expected from the country about Clonsdalken, &c. to assist them. The artillery barrack was to be attacked on the large gate—the object of those attacks was to get the cannon and ammunition, and the hour on which they were to take place was to be between 9 and 10 o'clock on that night. The witness breakfasted that morning at Mr. Browne's Island-bridge, and in company with the prisoner, Allen, and the other man—the same subject of conversation was continued—the other man did not seem as much inclined to begin the business as the prisoner and Allen—Allen said if they did not begin then, perhaps they would not get the people so ripe another time. The man who wished to postpone said, that in the middle of the day he would get some information, and the witness considered him to have more knowledge of the business than either the prisoner or Allen—after breakfast prisoner and witness went down to where there was a fisherman, and prisoner went to him and spoke to him a while in his own house. Allen, and the other man went on to Bow-bridge, and the witness and prisoner came to the Coal-quay. As they were coming home the prisoner met some acquaintance who stopped him, at Dirty-lane, and the witness proceeded to the Coal-quay, but did not wait till the prisoner returned; when the witness arrived at the Coal-quay, he went into the entry, the same the gentleman went into in the morning: he rapped at the door, a man opened it, who asked



ed where the prisoner was, and the witness said he was coming after him. He saw carpenter's work going on, and two lads taking the squares of the handles of pikes. There were about a score of pike-handles. Witness left it before the prisoner returned: he saw Allen afterwards on that day, at three o'clock; witness applied to his employer for his week's wages that night, and got it; he also applied to Allen, who asked how much the witness earned a-week, who answered he earned one pound per week: Allen told him he would give him a guinea, and not to lose his time by applying for his wages; witness got the guinea, and was desired to call on Allen about six o'clock in the evening, and he would tell him what to do; the witness called accordingly, and received a blunderbuss from Allen, who asked him where was the best place to meet; the witness replied at Rainsford-street, as being convenient to the canal; Allen promised to meet him there, but did not. Witness went there by himself, and remained some time expecting Allen; during this time he went to take a pint of porter in an adjoining public house, and on his return saw a multitude of people assembling from different quarters with pikes, they came round and told him he should go with them; he said he had no ammunition; then a young man present said he had some, and handed him a bundle of ball-cartridge. Then some of the party cried out, 'Where would they find arms?' on which one man said, 'Come along with me, and you shall get arms enough!' The multitude proceeded to Marshall-alley, and to the depot, where they found a number of pikes, he could not tell how many. After every one took up arms, they went into Thomas-street, where a carriage was stopped, and a box and trunk were taken out; two or three were breaking the box with the ends of their pikes, on which the witness cried out that 'it was not plunder they were looking for.' At this time the gentleman who was in the carriage ran away towards the church, but was again brought back, by order of the witness,

and told that no injury should be done to his property. The mob then went to Vicar-street, and attacked the watch-house: and from thence to Francis-street. After having gone down Plunket and Patrick-street, they stopped for a few minutes at the fountain in Kevin-street. They were fired upon at the lower end of Francis-street by the Coombe guard, and after receiving the fire, they dispersed in different directions. He was afterwards on that night taken in Francis-street, in about an hour and an half after the mob were dispersed by the firing. The witness went and sheltered in Pimlico till the streets were quiet, and then returned home, where he was arrested at his own door. He afterwards shewed the house at the Coal-quay, where he and Allen called on the prisoner the morning of the 23d July, to major Sirr.

In the cross-examination of this witness, the object seemed to be the impeachment of his moral character, by shewing that the witness had entered into two rebellions successively, though aware of the crimes which must have attended insurrection—the witness answered to the interrogatories of the counsel to that effect, that though he abhorred murder, he did not consider in that light the fatal consequences of battle, whether in rebellion or otherwise, where man was engaged against man—he denied bearing any command on the evening of the insurrection, and accounted for his having been admitted so suddenly into the confidence of the prisoner, by the recommendation of Allen, who had known the witness and his principles—he did not deny but that he gave information in the hope of saving his life, but had received no promise to that effect from government.

Nelson Brown lived on the 23d July at Island-bridge, where he keeps a public-house—remembers that four persons breakfasted at his house the morning of that day—the last witness was one of them, and the prisoner, whom he identified, was another—he did not know them then, but did afterwards, when he saw M'Cabe and the prisoner, and learned their names.

The cross-examination was not material.

Elizabeth Brown, wife of the last witness, was produced, and her evidence went merely to the fact of four persons having breakfasted at her house the morning of the 23d July, and that they were the only company of four whom she entertained with breakfast that morning.

Thos. Morgan, a fisherman, lived at Island-bridge, was acquainted with the prisoner about 4 or 5 years back, and was in the custom of meeting often with him, going up and down the river—witness's house is about a quarter of a mile from the artillery barrack at Island-bridge—about four days previous to the insurrection of the 23d July, he met with the prisoner on the Coal-quay, as the witness had been coming up the river, after having been fishing—the prisoner asked him what luck he had fishing, and added, 'that's a fine barrack you have at Island-bridge—I believe there are a great deal of men in it?'—to which witness replied that he did not know the exact complement of men, but that there were a great many. On the morning of the 23d July, he saw the prisoner at Island-bridge—he was acquainted with Nason Brown's house at Island-bridge, and there were few mornings passed without his being there—he was there the morning of the 23d, and saw the prisoner there, who was speaking to him about a salmon—the witness said he would get him one in the course of the day, but he never saw the prisoner from that day to the present.

On his cross-examination by Mr. McNally, he said the prisoner did not make any attempt to seduce him from his allegiance—they had some talk about salmon, but none about *pikes*.

James Read, surveyor of Carlingford, identified the prisoner, whom he had seen before—the first time at sea, on board the 'Tarleton brig, of Wexford, James Murphy, master—it was on the 1st of August. On seeing the brig he hailed her, and was informed that she was bound to Chester, in ballast—he asked if there were any passengers on

October, 1803.

board, for he suspected there might be persons escaping after the insurrection, he got on board, and found some passengers; captain Fleming and wife, a Mr. Peterson, and the prisoner; three had passports, but the prisoner said he had none, that it was in his trunk which had been washed over board at sea. The witness observed it was very odd he should put his pass in a trunk, when the other gentlemen had their's in their pockets; he asked if he had any papers to shew who he was, &c. to which the prisoner replied not, for he did not think it necessary to carry any thing about him but guineas, going to Chester for coals; he said he sailed from Dublin on the Friday before, and had been driven into Carlingford by stress of weather after being nearly lost. The witness brought him then to Newry, where he told witness he would write to alderman Trevor, and was sure he would get a pass by the next post. After waiting two posts and no answer having arrived, the witness received orders from government to bring him to Dublin. They stopped at Drogheda the first night, where the witness gave the prisoner in charge to colonel Archer. Witness slept in the same room with the prisoner, who spoke on public subjects till stopped by the witness, who did not think such conversation proper before the soldiers, who were present. He, the prisoner, praised Bonaparte, and extolled his humanity. The witness asked how he could be called humane, after having massacred the Turks at Jaffa, and poisoned his own sick soldiers in the hospital? To this the prisoner made no answer, but asked the witness to argue it like a philosopher! They breakfasted at the inn, and stopped no where else. The prisoner was delivered up to major Sirr.

Major Sirr was at a house on the Coal-quay the Tuesday after the insurrection. In the morning early he received information that there were pikes in the city coal-yard, and that he could see them from alderman Hutton's ware-house.—He went, and found a considerable quantity of pikes, which appeared as if thrown over a wall into



the yard. When taking them away he was joined by alderman Hutton, who assisted him, and who suggested that it would be well to search in the neighbourhood. In the alley from the coal-yard to the quay, they observed a house shut up, and broke in the door belonging to the yard of this house; on entering the yard they found a back-house, in which there was an appearance of carpenters being at work. This was the same place pointed out by McCabe as belonging to the prisoner. There were several bayonets found under shavings, and pike-handles. They went from thence into the front house, where a yeoman, who was assisting the witness, discovered pikes under a floor, which were discovered by removing some steps of stairs leading from a front to a back room—there were a great many pikes, mounted ready for action. The number of the house was 14, and there was a door opening from it into a covered entry. In the shop there were three or four beams (as they seemed) lying on the floor—he saw some nails along the edges of the timber, and on opening them, found they were cases filled with pikes. The beams were formed of out-side slabs of timber; there were no common articles of trade in the shop, and in each of those cases there were about 40 pikes, some not moulded, but much the greater part were. He saw planes, chisels, and other carpenters tools there. The prisoner was brought to the witness on the 5th of August by Mr. Read. On this occasion the witness asked him where he lived in Dublin, and other questions, the answers to which he took down in writing.

Major Sirr here read the paper, viz. that the prisoner said his house was no. 14, Coal-quay—that he breakfasted there on the morning of the same day—and did not breakfast with any one or any where else—that he remained at home that morning till 10 or 12 o'clock, and then went to George's-quay, and went on board the Derwent, captain Moorduff, master—that he had set his house to one Costigan, to carry on the grocery business—had got-

ten 5 guineas earnest, and was to get 100l. fine, and 40l. a year rent—he did not know Costigan's christian name, or where he was to be found. The major added, that on being confronted with Browne and McCabe, the prisoner acknowledged that he had breakfasted at Browne's house, Island-bridge, on the 23d July, as detailed in the evidence of those witnesses—he did not mention to major Sirr from whom he got the pass which he affected to have lost.

Andrew Whelan, one of the attendants in Newgate, attended the prisoner, and saw him write at different times—and received a written paper from him about a fortnight since. The prisoner did not then tell him what to do with it, but asked afterwards for it, and the witness said that he had burned it—the witness expressed a wish that it had been printed—the witness gave all the written paper he got from the prisoner to dr. Archer, inspector of prisons.

On his cross-examination—he said, that when the prisoner gave him the written paper alluded to, he did not then desire him to get it printed, but said, the evening before, when writing it, that he wished it to be in print—he believed the prisoner in his senses when he gave him the paper—the prisoner was at that time allowed pen, ink, and paper—the witness never looked at the contents of the paper, but gave it to dr. Archer immediately after receiving it.

[Mr. attorney-general here observed, that only a part of the manuscript came into his hands, being the 14th page in continuation of a composition, the preceding part of which was made away with in some manner or had been sent out of the prison.]

Rev. Foster Archer, inspector of prisons, identified the paper which had been given him by the last witness. A passage from the paper alluded to was then read, and was to the following effect:

“Who knows yet but the day may shortly arrive, when we may find, in some measure fulfilled the words of the scripture, “An eye for an eye, a leg for

for a leg, and an arm for an arm." I trust in God, that in the hour of danger, that you will shew yourselves Irishmen, fighting for your long lost liberty. I beg, dear countrymen, that feeling and understanding your interests, you will be gentle as lambs, and watchful as lions, but above all be united. Be mindful how you commit yourselves to any one you don't know—do not put yourselves in the power of any one but those you know, and who have the best characters, but, particularly, do not place confidence in the acquaintance of any man when life and death is depending. When any favourable opportunity occurs, which may shortly be the case, I beg you will not do as heretofore—take up arms to lay them down again like a blast of wind, and then be taken prisoners and hanged like dogs. Never attempt a revolution of your country, unless you are sober, steady, and determined; then you may expect to conquer and free your long enslaved country, and be remembered with gratitude by posterity."

The proclamation of the provisional government was also read to prove the object of the conspirators, as follows:

*The Provisional Government to the People of Ireland.*

You are now called on to shew to the world that you are competent to take your place among nations, that you have a right to claim their recognition of you, as an independent country, by the only satisfactory proof you can furnish of your capability of maintaining your independence, your wresting it from England with your own hands.

In the developement of this system, which has been organized within the last eight months, at the close of internal defeat and without the hope of foreign assistance; which has been conducted with a tranquillity, mistaken for obedience; which neither the failure of a similar attempt in England has retarded, nor the renewal of hostilities has accelerated; in the developement of this system you will shew

to the people of England, that there is a spirit of perseverance in this country, beyond their power to calculate or to repress; you will shew to them that as long as they think to hold unjust dominion over Ireland, under no change of circumstances can they count on its obedience; under no aspect of affairs can they judge of its intentions; you will shew to them that the question which it now behoves them to take into serious and instant consideration, is not, whether they will resist a separation, which it is our fixed determination to effect, but whether or not *they will drive us beyond separation*; whether they will by a sanguinary resistance create a deadly national antipathy between the two countries, or whether they will take the only means still left, of driving such a sentiment from our minds, a prompt, manly, and sagacious acquiescence, in our just and unalterable determination.

If the secrecy with which the present effort has been conducted, shall have led our enemies to suppose that its extent must have been partial, a few days will undeceive them. That confidence, which was once lost, by trusting to external support, and suffering our own means to be gradually undermined, has been again restored. We have been mutually pledged to each other, to look only to our own strength, and that on the first introduction of a system of terror, the first attempt to execute an individual in one county, should be the signal of insurrection in all. We have now, without the loss of a man, with our means of communication untouched, brought our plans to the moment when they are ripe for execution, and in the promptitude with which nineteen counties will come forward at once to execute them, it will be found that neither confidence nor communication are wanting to the people of Ireland.

In calling on our countrymen to come forward, we feel ourselves bound, at the same time, to justify our claim to their confidence by a precise declaration of our own views. We therefore solemnly declare, that our object is to  
 establish



establish a free and independent republic in Ireland; that the pursuit of this object we will relinquish only with our lives: that we will never, unless at the express call of our country, abandon our post, until the acknowledgment of its independence is obtained in England; and that we will enter into no negotiation (but for the exchange of prisoners) with the government of that country while a British army remains in Ireland. Such is the declaration which we call on the people of Ireland to support. And we call first on that part of Ireland which was once paralyzed by the want of intelligence, to shew that to that cause only was its inaction to be attributed; on that part of Ireland which was once foremost, by its fortitude in suffering; on that part of Ireland which once offered to take the salvation of the country on itself; on that part of Ireland where the flame of liberty first glowed; we call upon the NORTH to stand up and shake off their slumber and their oppression.

*Men of Leinster, stand to your Arms.*

To the courage which you have already displayed, is your country indebted for the confidence which it now feels in its own strength, and for the dismay with which our enemies will be overwhelmed when they shall find this effort to be universal. But men of Leinster, you owe more to your country than the having animated it by your past example; you owe more to your own courage, than the having obtained by it a protection. If six years ago, when you rose without arms, without plan, without co-operation, with more troops against you alone, than are now in the country at large; you were able to remain for six weeks in open defiance of the government, and within a few miles of the capital, what will you not now effect, with that capital, and every other part of Ireland ready to support you? But it is not on this head that we have need to address you. No: we now speak to you, and through you, to the rest of Ireland, on a subject, dear to us even as the success of our country---its

honour. You are accused by your enemies of having violated that honour; excesses which they themselves had in their fullest extent provoked, but which they have grossly exaggerated, have been attributed to you. The opportunity of vindicating yourselves by actions is now before you; and we call upon you to give the lie to such assertions, by carefully avoiding every appearance of plunder, intoxication, or revenge; recollecting that you lost Ireland before, not from want of courage, but from not having that courage rightly directed by discipline. But we trust that your past sufferings have taught you experience, and that you will respect the declaration which we now make, and which we are determined by every means in our power to enforce.

The nation alone possesses the right of punishing individuals; and whoever shall put another person to death, except in battle, without a fair trial by his country, is guilty of murder. The intention of the provisional government of Ireland, is to claim from the English government, such Irishmen as have been sold or transported by it for their attachment to freedom; and for this purpose, it will retain as hostages, for their safe return, such adherents of that government as shall fall into its hands. It therefore calls upon the people to respect those hostages, and to recollect, that in spilling their blood, they would leave their own countrymen in the hands of their enemies.

The intention of the provisional government is to resign its functions as soon as the nation shall have chosen its delegates; but in the mean time it is determined to enforce the regulations hereunto subjoined:---It in consequence takes the property of the country under its protection, and will punish with the utmost rigour any person who shall violate that property, and thereby injure the present resources and the future prosperity of Ireland.

Whoever refuses to march to whatever part of the country he is ordered, is guilty of disobedience to the government; which alone is competent to decide in what place his services are necessary:

cessary: and which desires him to recollect, that in whatever part of Ireland he is fighting, he is still fighting for his free land.

Whoever presumes, by acts or otherwise, to give countenance to the calumny propagated by our enemies, that this is a religious contest, is guilty of the grievous crime of belying the motives of his country. Religious disqualification is but one of the many grievances of which Ireland has to complain. Our intention is to remove not that only, but every other oppression under which we labour. We fight, that all of us may have our country, and that done—each of us shall have his religion.

We are aware of the apprehensions which you have expressed, that in quitting your own counties, you leave your wives and children in the hands of your enemies: but on this head have no uneasiness. If there are still men base enough to persecute those who are unable to resist, shew them by your victories that we have the power to punish, and by your obedience, that we have the power to protect; and we pledge ourselves to you, that these men shall be made to feel, that the safety of every thing they hold dear depends on the conduct they observe to you. Go forth then with confidence, conquer the foreign enemies of your country, and leave to us the care of preserving its internal tranquillity: recollect, that not only the victory, but also the honour of your country, is placed in your hands; give up your private resentments, and shew to the world, that the Irish are not only a brave, but also a generous and forgiving people.

*Men of Munster and Connaught.*

You have your instructions; we trust that you will execute them. The example of the rest of your countrymen is now before you; your strength is unbroken; five months ago you were eager to act without any other assistance. We now call upon you to shew what you then declared you only wanted the opportunity of proving, that you possess the same love of liberty and the same courage with which the rest of your countrymen are animated.

We now turn to that portion of our countrymen whose prejudices we had rather overcome by a frank declaration of our intentions, than conquer their persons in the field; and in making this declaration, we do not wish to dwell on events, which, however they may bring ten-fold odium to their authors, must still tend to keep alive in the minds both of the instruments and victims of them, a spirit of animosity which it is our wish to destroy. We will therefore enter into no detail of the atrocities and oppression which Ireland has laboured under during its connexion with England; but we justify our determination to separate from that country on the broad historical statement, that during six hundred years she has been unable to conciliate the affections of the people of Ireland; that during that time five rebellions were entered into to shake of the yoke; that she has been obliged to resort to a system of unprecedented torture in her defence; that she has broken every tie of voluntary connexion by taking even the name of independence from Ireland, through the intervention of a parliament notoriously bribed, and not representing the will of the people; that in her vindication of this measure she has herself given the justification of the views of the united Irishmen, by declaring in the words of her ministers, ‘That Ireland never had, and never could enjoy under the then circumstances the benefit of British connexion; that it necessarily must happen when one country is connected with another, that the interests of the lesser will be borne down by those of the greater.\* That England had supported and encouraged the English colonists in their oppression towards the natives of Ireland; that Ireland had been left in a state of ignorance, rudeness and barbarism, worse in its effects, and more degrading in its nature, than that in which it was found six centuries before†. Now to what

N O T E S.

\* *Lord Castlereagh's speech.*

† *Considerations on the state of affairs in Ireland, by lord Auckland.*

cause



cause are these things to be attributed? Did the curse of the Almighty keep alive a spirit of obstinacy in the Irish people for six hundred years? Did the doctrines of the French revolution produce five rebellions? Could the misrepresentations of ambitious and designing men drive from the mind of a whole people the recollection of defeat and raise the infant from the cradle with the same feelings with which his father sunk into the grave? Will this gross avowal which our enemies have made of their own views, remove none of ours? Will none of the credit which has been lavished upon them, be transferred to the solemn declaration which we now make in the face of God and our country. We war not against property, we war against no religious sect, we war not against past opinions or prejudice, we war against English dominion. We will not however deny, that there are some men, who, not because they have supported the government of our oppressors, but because they have violated the common laws of morality, which exist alike under all or under no government; have put it beyond our power to give to them the protection of a government. We will not hazard the influence we may have with the people, and the power it may give us of preventing the excesses of revolution, by undertaking to place in tranquillity the man who has been guilty of torture, free quarters, rape and murder, by the side of the sufferer or their relations; but in the frankness with which we warn these men of their danger, let those who do not feel that they have passed this boundary of mediation count on their safety.

We hoped for the sake of our enemies to have taken them by surprise, and to have committed the cause of our country before they could have time to commit themselves against it; but though we have not altogether been able to succeed, we are yet rejoiced to find that they have not come forward with promptitude on the side of those who have deceived them, and we now

call on them before it is yet too late, not to commit themselves further against a people they are unable to resist, and in support of a government, which, by their own declaration, has forfeited its claim to their allegiance.

To that government in whose hands though not in the issue, at least the features in which the present contest is to be marked, are placed, we now turn. How is it to be decided? is open and honourable force alone to be resorted to, or is it your intention to employ those laws which custom has placed in your hands, and to force us to employ the law of retaliation in our defence?

Of the inefficacy of a system of terror, in preventing the people of Ireland from coming forward to assert their freedom, you have already had experience. Of the effect which such a system will have on their minds in case of success, we have already forewarned you. we now address to you another consideration. If the question which is now to receive a solemn, and we trust final decision, if we have been deceived, reflection would point out that conduct should be resorted to which was the best calculated to produce conviction on our minds. What would that conduct be? It would be to shew to us that the difference of strength between the two countries is such, as to render it unnecessary for you to bring out all your force; to shew to us that you have something in reserve wherewith to crush hereafter, not only a greater exertion on the part of the people, but a greater exertion, rendered still greater by foreign assistance: It would be to shew to us, that what we have vainly supposed to be a prosperity growing beyond your grasp, is only a partial exuberance requiring but the pressure of your hand to reduce it into form. But for your own sake do not resort to a system, which while it increased the acrimony of our minds, would leave us under the melancholy delusion that we had been forced to yield, not to the sound and temperate exertions of superior strength, but to the frantic struggles of weakness concealing itself under desperation. Consider

sider also that the distinction of rebel and enemy is of a very fluctuating nature; that during the course of your own experience you have already been obliged to lay it aside; that should you be obliged to abandon it towards Ireland you cannot hope to do so as tranquilly as you have done towards America, for in the exasperated state to which you have raised the minds of the Irish people; a people whom you profess to have left in a state of barbarism and ignorance, with what confidence can you say to that people, 'while the advantage of cruelty lay upon our side, we slaughtered you without mercy, but the measure of our own blood is beginning to preponderate, it is no longer our interest that this bloody system shall continue, shew us then that forbearance which we never taught you by precept or example, lay aside your resentments, give quarter to us, and let us mutually forget that we never gave quarter to you.' Cease then, we entreat you, uselessly to violate humanity, by resorting to a system inefficacious as a mode of conviction, ruinous to the future relations of the two countries in case of our success, and destructive of those instruments of defence which you will then find it doubly necessary to have preserved unimpaired. But if your determination be otherwise, hear ours. We will not imitate you in cruelty; we will put no man to death in cold blood, the prisoners which first fall into our hands shall be treated with the respect due to the unfortunate, but if the life of a single Irish soldier is taken after the battle is over, the orders thenceforth to be issued to the Irish army are never to give or take quarter. Countrymen, if a cruel necessity forces us to retaliate, we will bury our resentments in the field of battle, if we are to fall, we will fall where we fight for our country—fully impressed with this determination, of the necessity of adhering to which past experience has but too fatally convinced us; fully impressed with the justice of our cause which we now put to issue, we make our last and solemn appeal to the sword and to Heaven; and as the cause of Ireland

deserves to prosper, may God give it victory.

*Conformably to the above Proclamation, the Provisional Government of Ireland decree as follows:*

1. From the date and promulgation hereof, tithes are for ever abolished, and church lands are the property of the nation.
2. From the same date, all transfers of landed property are prohibited, each person, holding what he now possesses, on paying his rent until the government is established, the national will declared, and the courts of justice organized.
3. From the same date, all transfers of bonds, debentures, and all public securities, are in like manner and form forbidden, and declared void, for the same time, and for the same reasons.
4. The Irish generals commanding districts, shall seize such of the partizans of England as may serve for hostages, and shall apprise the English commander opposed to them, that a strict retaliation shall take place, if any outrages contrary to the laws of war shall be committed by the troops under his command, or by partizans of England in the district which he occupies.
5. That the Irish generals are to treat (except where retaliation makes it necessary) the English troops who may fall into their hands, or such Irish as serve in the regular forces of England, and who shall have acted conformably to the laws of war, as prisoners of war; but all Irish militia, yeomen, or volunteer corps, or bodies of Irish, or individuals, who fourteen days from the promulgation and date hereof, shall be found in arms, shall be considered as rebels, committed for trial, and their properties confiscated.
6. The generals are to assemble court-martials, who are to be sworn to administer justice; who are not to condemn without sufficient evidence, and before whom all military offenders are to be sent instantly for trial.



7. No man is to suffer death by sentence, except for mutiny; the sentences of such others as are judged worthy of death, shall not be put in execution until the provisional government declares its will, nor are court-martials on any pretext to sentence, nor is any officer to suffer the punishment of flogging, or any species of torture to be inflicted.
8. The generals are to enforce the strictest discipline, and to send offenders immediately before court-martials, and are enjoined to chase away from the Irish armies all such as shall disgrace themselves by being drunk in the presence of the enemy.
9. The generals are to apprise their respective armies, that all military stores, arms, or ammunition, belonging to the English government, be the property of the captors, and the value is to be divided equally without respect to rank between them, except that the widows, orphans, parents, or other heirs of such as gloriously fall in the attack, shall be entitled to a double share.
10. As the English nation has made war on Ireland, all English property in ships or otherwise, is subject to the same rule, and all transfer of them is forbidden and declared void, in like manner as it is expressed in no. 2 and 3.
11. The generals of the different districts are hereby empowered to confer rank up to colonels inclusive, on such as they conceive to merit it from the nation, but are not to make more colonels than one from fifteen hundred men, nor more lieutenant-colonels than one for every thousand men.
12. The generals shall seize on all sums of public money in the custom-houses in their districts, or in the hands of the different collectors, county treasurers, or other revenue officers, whom they shall render responsible for the sums in their hands. The generals shall pass receipts for the amount, and account to the provisional government for the expenditure.
13. When the people elect their officers up to the colonels, the general is bound to confirm it—no officer can be broke but by sentence of a court-martial.
14. The generals shall correspond with the provisional government, to whom they shall give details of all their operations, they are to correspond with their neighbouring generals, to whom they are to transmit all necessary intelligence, and to co-operate with them.
15. The general commanding in each county shall as soon as it is cleared of the enemy, assemble the county committee, who shall be elected conformably to the constitution of the united Irishmen, all the requisitions necessary for the army shall be made in writing by the generals to the committee, who are hereby empowered and enjoined to pass their receipts for each article to the owners, to the end that they may receive their full value from the nation.
16. The county committee is charged with the civil direction of the county, the care of the national property, and the preservation of order and justice in the county; for which purpose the county committees are to appoint a high-sheriff, and one or more sub-sheriffs to execute their orders, a sufficient number of justices of the peace for the county, a high and a sufficient number of petty constables in each barony, who are respectively charged with the duties now performed by these magistrates.
17. The county of Cork on account of its extent, is to be divided conformably to the boundaries for raising the militia into the counties of north and south Cork, for each of which a county constable, high-sheriff and all magistrates above directed are to be appointed.
18. The county committee are hereby empowered and enjoined to issue warrants to apprehend such persons as it shall appear, on sufficient evidence perpetrated murder, torture, or other breaches of the acknowledged

ed laws of war and morality on the people, to the end that they may be tried for those offences, so soon as the competent courts of justice are established by the nation.

19. The county committee shall cause the sheriff or his officers to seize on all the personal and real property of such persons, to put seals on their effects, to appoint proper persons to preserve all such property until the national courts of justice shall have decided on the fate of the proprietors.

20. The county committee shall act in like manner with all state and church lands, parochial estates, and all public lands and edifices.

21. The county committee shall in the interim receive all the rents and debts of such persons and estates, and shall give receipts for the same; shall transmit to the provisional government an exact account of their value, extent and amount, and receive the directions of the provisional government thereon.

22. They shall appoint some proper house in the counties where the sheriff is permanently to reside, and where the county committee shall assemble; they shall cause all the records and papers to be there transferred, arranged, and kept, and the orders of government are there to be transmitted and received.

23. The county committee is hereby empowered to pay out of these effects, or by assessment, reasonable salaries for themselves, the sheriff, justices, and other magistrates, whom they shall appoint.

24. They shall keep a written journal of all their proceedings, signed each day by the members of the committee, or a sufficient number of them, for the inspection of government.

25. The county committee shall correspond with government on all the subjects with which they are charged, and transmit to the general of the district such information as they may conceive useful to the public.

26. The county committee shall take care that the state prisoners, how-

ever great their offences, shall be treated with humanity, and allow them a sufficient support, to the end that all the world may know, that the Irish nation is not actuated by the spirit of revenge, but of justice.

27. The provisional government, wishing to commit as soon as possible the sovereign authority to the people, direct that each county and city shall elect, agreeably to the constitution of the united Irishmen, representatives to meet in Dublin, to whom, the moment they assemble, the provisional government will resign its functions; and without presuming to dictate to the people, they beg to suggest, that for the important purpose to which these electors are called, integrity of character should be the first object.

28. The number of representatives being arbitrary, the provisional government have adopted that of the house of commons, three hundred, and according to the best return of the population of the cities and counties, the following numbers are to be returned from each:--Antrim 13---Armagh 9---Belfast-town 1---Carlow 3---Cavan 7---Clare 8---Cork county, north 14---Cork county, south 14---Cork city 6---Donegal 10---Down 16---Drogheda 1---Dublin county 14---Fermanagh 5---Galway 10---Kerry 9---Kildare 4---Kilkenny 7---King's county 6---Leitrim 5---Limrick county 10---Limerick city 3---Londonderry 9---Longford 4---Louth 4---Mayo 12---Meath 9---Monaghan 9---Queen's county 6---Roscommon 8---Sligo 6---Tipperary 13---Tyrone 14---Waterford county 6---Waterford city 2---Westmeath 4---Wexford 9---Wicklow 5.

29. In the cities the same sort of regulations as in the counties shall be adopted. The city committee shall appoint one or more sheriffs, as they think proper, and shall take possession of all the public and corporation properties in their jurisdiction, in like manner as is directed for counties.



30. The provisional government strictly exhort and enjoin all magistrates, officers, civil and military, and the whole of the nation, to cause the laws of morality to be strongly enforced and respected; and to execute, as far as in them lies, justice with mercy, by which alone liberty can be established, and the blessings of Divine Providence secured.

Here the case closed for the crown, and the prisoner's case was stated, with all the ingenuity which it could admit of by Mr. McNally.

Four witnesses, Joseph Cruise, hatter, Parliament-street, to whom the prisoner had served his time; William Clarke, a plumber, Lower Exchange-street; William Grimshaw, merchant, of Merchant's-quay; and, Dan. Egan, shoe-maker, of the Coal-quay, were produced to the character of the prisoner. To that character they bore strong testimony in the common relations of life, but could say nothing respecting his general reputation for loyalty.

The hon. baron George, very minutely recapitulated the evidence in his charge to the jury--explaining to them the laws, and the correspondence, application, and force of the evidence; and, after retiring a few minutes, the jury returned a verdict of GUILTY.

That verdict seemed to have completely subdued the spirit of the unfortunate criminal--his colour became livid--and, when called upon to say why judgment of death and execution should not be passed upon him, he addressed the following speech to the court, in the most broken and incoherent manner, and midst lapses of thought, in which he seemed almost unconscious of existence.--"judging from the awful situation in which I stand, I beg of the court to say a few words, merely as far as concerns the evidence. First, as to that of M'Cabe, I am convinced he in some degree exaggerated. As to seeing pikes in my house, I disavow it. As to his evidence on that part, he must be confident that it is perjury of the blackest die. As to Mr. Sirr's evidence, the conversation he has related of what

I said of the morning of the 23d July, I did not recollect at first--when afterwards I met M'Cabe, I did say that I breakfasted at Island-bridge; it was actually the case--I believe all the answers Mr. Sirr read from the paper were actually the case. As to the evidence of Mr. Read, so far as concerns the character of Bonaparte, he was the first person who introduced it; he first drank the health of the king--I did the same; I then gave the health of Gen. Bonaparte, on which he made objection, and spoke hardly of the character of Bonaparte, which I defended; alleging that I had a right to do so, as I had read in the newspapers of several respectable persons having been taken into custody in London, and imprisoned for daring to abuse the character of that great man. At this moment, when the halter is round my neck, and the axe ready to sever my head from my body, I will acknowledge that I held an official station under the provisional government, in which I acted with energy; and I acknowledge that his success was the full amount of my wishes; had my proceedings of the 23d been brought forward, it would appear--but after a very long pause, he added, "the situation of my mind will not enable me to say more."

Baron George, with the most humane and patient consideration, here desired the prisoner to collect himself, and if he wished to say any thing more, the court would wait as long as he pleased.

The prisoner only added a request, not to have any persons admitted to his cell from mere curiosity, and that he might have some trifling accommodations, and materials for writing a few letters.

The court said that orders would be given, that no persons should be admitted to him but by his own desire, and that the other accommodations he desired should be granted to him.

Baron George then, previous to passing sentence, addressed the prisoner to the following effect:

"Denis Lambert Redmond, the case of high treason, on which you have been

been tried, has been established against you by evidence the most satisfactory. Indeed your own declaration at this moment shews that you were guilty of the offence of which you stand convicted. You have admitted that you were in the employment of the provisional government, having thrown down the allegiance which you owed to your king and country. It is highly lamentable that before you entered on an enterprise so destructive and so daring, that you did not reflect a little on the consequences; that you did not take into consideration all the horrid crimes which must have been committed before your hopes could be realized—crimes of all others the most odious in the sight of God, and of all God's creatures. Nor think that you can make any distinction favourable to yourself in the division of offence, for every crime committed on the dreadful night of the 23d of July last, must lie upon the heads of the provisional government, whoever they are, and upon the heads of those agents who entered into their wicked service. And could any thing shew more clearly the anger of Providence, than the circumstances attending your escape from justice and your apprehension? You embarked in a vessel to leave the country, but He, whom the winds and seas obey, forbid your flight, and brought you back to those shores where your crime was committed, and where atonement was due. Was there ever a case since the beginning of the world, wherein the interference of Divine Providence was more palpable? What was the design of the provisional government? To declare Ireland an independent republic, and to sever it from Great Britain. If, indeed, they sincerely entertained such a notion, they must be fools, and entirely insensible to the difficulties and disadvantages of such a scheme. Surely, there is no man of common understanding, and at all acquainted with the excellency of the British constitution, who does not know that it far surpasses any republic, or any simple form of government in the world. Every man who has asserted the reverse, has been

again and again refuted fifty times over; and any man with a knowledge of history, and who has had a liberal education, which appears not to have been your good fortune, would never compare the British government with that of any other nation. But what monstrous ignorance and insatiation must possess the man who is able to read a newspaper, and could believe that Ireland, separated from England, could retain her independence. If once severed from the land of freedom, and that race of freemen, must she not of necessity become subjugated to the most abandoned and abject slavery that ever disgraced the human form? In Turkey, or any of the eastern countries, where can there be found slaves so degraded as in France? And could any but madmen for a single moment entertain the project of relinquishing British freedom and British connection for so vile and hard a destiny? Could the practicability of such a measure have seriously entered the heads of any set of men? how can they have abandoned themselves to the base election, or their country to the miserable fate, of separating from the freest and happiest people that ever illustrated the dignity of human nature, to connect themselves with the slaves of a Corsican usurper? How could reason so err! But tho' you could have broken that proud and honourable connection which, I trust in God, will continue indissoluble until men, and nations, and time shall be no more; see what dreadful means you must have used; what arrogance in the design; what cruelty and horrid crime in the execution. No attempt is made by argument to convince the reason and induce the co-operation of your countrymen, but a number of weapons are secretly hoarded up; blood is the first thing in the contemplation of your purpose; the rabble of the country are invited to take arms, and to fall with savage rage upon the civilized, informed, and virtuous part of society. Was ever such wickedness, such abandoned and sanguinary wickedness heard of? How could freedom or any principle conducive to the happiness of man

spring



spring out of such means? Had your schemes been even formed by wisdom, and calculated for the most salutary operation on the happiness and prosperity of your country, what right has any man to arm himself against the life of his fellow-citizen, because the latter prefers to live under an established and rational government, dispensing blessings to him and to his fellow-subjects? What unaccountable arrogance, cruelty, and injustice in the individual, and what unspeakable calamity to the public, if every visionary in politics is to start up at pleasure and prescribe his form of government by force of arms? Was any thing ever heard so horribly revolting to the feelings of humanity and the dictates of reason? Whatever your education may have been, your own reason must have shewn you that the vengeance of God must be particularly denounced against conspiracy, because of the magnitude of those crimes which it necessarily embraces. You must have counted on thousands upon thousands of murders, before you could have effected your purpose, and the most dreadful massacres; the most indiscriminate havoc of their quiet and unoffending countrymen must have been consequences familiar to the minds of those who could form a plan of this kind!

Young man, you have now been a long time in gaol; you have had much time for reflection; during the period you have been in the hands of the law many unhappy victims have fallen beneath its justice; you have heard them going out to execution, with the general consent of the public; not a popular regret attending their fate, but reason, virtue, and religion deriving confidence and security from their punishment; you witnessed all those examples passing under your eyes; the voice of justice, vindicating the happiness of society, was every moment reaching your ears; yet only think, young man, how wrongly you have conducted yourself. The law allowed you pens, ink, and paper, to instruct your counsel, and that you might derive every fair assistance from their ad-

vice, and the suggestions of your own mind; the law allowed you this, for it is the pride of our laws to labour more for the acquittal than the conviction of the accused, however black the allegations of offence; and yet, for God's sake, consider how you have used this indulgence.

I have looked into parts of the pamphlet or paper you have written, and most unfortunate must it be for any man in your situation to leave behind him such a hardened and unprincipled invitation to crime—you were not satisfied with bringing yourself to the end which now awaits you, and of having contributed to the fate of those who have gone before you, but, at a time and under circumstances where your thoughts should have taken another direction, you were labouring to perpetuate your errors and your crimes, and by the influence of your wicked advice, bring to shame and death, after you were in your grave, poor men who otherwise might live in peace, industry, and happiness in the bosoms of their families. For God's sake did you consider how enormously you were aggravating the guilt which already pressed upon your soul? How could you reconcile to your conscience to bring any man to that fate which had so justly overtaken yourself; or how could you, with any remain of religious feeling, prepare to meet your God, under such circumstances? How could you hope even to remain at rest in your grave carrying with you into it such deliberate and fiend-like enmity against the peace and happiness of your country? Oh! it is lamentable, young man, to see the human heart so depraved, and the motives of public good so grievously perverted to the ends of social disorganization and misery! You appear to have been bred a mechanic, and it is easy to see that you have not had learning to fit you for any higher situation, under the provisional or under any other government—the obvious defects in your spelling, with other gross errors in that shocking composition of your's now before the court, sufficiently prove how little your education could have justified

ed or supported your ambition. Believe me, it is no easy thing to become a legislator and a ruler. It is no small thing to affirm the cares, and the variety and intricate duties which devolve upon the statesman; and eminently must he be gifted in himself who undertakes to govern others. He should not only have an highly cultivated understanding, but he should also have experience, and the learning which he derives from past times should be directed by a knowledge of his own, he should be able to trace the hidden springs of human action, and he should have that strength of mental vision which could pursue human nature into those recesses where it escapes the observation of common men; with all this, he should have virtue and be influenced by a tender and religious regard for the happiness of those committed to his care; else miserable must be the lot of that people whose interests are subjected to the will of vice and inhumanity, whether allied with ignorance or with talents. How were your powers, or your dispositions calculated for public authority? You have by one and the same act furnished a record against both. Not satisfied with having brought yourself under the avenging hand of the law, you dedicated that time which should have been devoted to God, and during which you should have worn with your knees the very flags of your cell, entreating forgiveness of Heaven, that precious time you mispent, in composing, and endeavouring to get published, one of the most wicked, remorseless, mischievous and ill-intended pamphlets that could possibly have been conceived.

It is really one of the most painful duties which can devolve upon man, that of consigning to death one so unfitted for that awful event as you are; and who, instead of praying and repenting, has so recently been inflamed with such bad passions, and which you were only solicitous to communicate to others: I therefore entreat that you will not mispend another moment of your existence in this world, or add, by other deeds, to the sins which you

have to answer for already; humble yourself before your offended God, and do every thing that yet remains to conciliate his mercy; and rely, young man, that nothing can so effectually assuage the divine anger, as a becoming sense of your own crimes, and a sincere and contrite endeavour to prevent the continuation of those crimes, and of their consequences to your country.

Here the learned and eloquent judge pronounced with the most evident impression of humane feeling, and in the usual terms, the solemn sentence of the law.

The attorney-general having returned the thanks of the law officers of the crown to those gentlemen, who, from day to day attended with such alacrity, and with such public approbation, to discharge the important duties of jurors; and having further requested the remission of those fines which had not been incurred by an uniform and contemptuous absence, the court adjourned *pro forma*; when expired a commission, in which the ends of public justice were, perhaps, beyond any former example, effected in concurrence with the public feeling and applause.

## STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

October, 1803.

### FRANCE.

THE expectations of the English people have long been turned towards the French, which, we have been boasting told, shall quickly pour fourth on that country hundreds of thousands of those troops which have hitherto met with no effectual resistance. The threat of French invasion is not new: it has been wise in France to threaten, and it has been wise in England to prepare, but still has the ocean separated the angry combatants.

There have been times when France was as much superior in troops as at present, and was also superior in ships, but even then, with the vast advantage of a covering fleet, Frenchmen did not trust themselves on English ground. It has been



been said that France never had so large a disposable force as at present, but it is more true that England never had so large a receiving force. The disposable force of France is doubtless considerable, but it is much limited by the imposing attitude she must necessarily keep on the continent. Bonaparte must overawe Germany, Italy, and Spain, he must have proficients to draw money from the Dutch and Hanoverians, he must have a military academy to perfect the Swiss in liberty, he must have a disposable force along his extensive coast to repel the occasional attacks of the English; he must guard his means of invasion to prevent them from being taken away beneath his own batteries; he must have a force dispersed through the interior of France to prevent revolutionary movements; he must be well prepared in and about Paris, and he must have a company of generals to perform their evolutions, and go through their different phases, about his own person, the centre of fear and apprehension. When all these important posts are filled to his satisfaction, where is he to find a disposable force sufficiently powerful to conquer England, defended as she would be by half a million of troops, including the volunteers, and not less than an hundred thousand sailors, sea-fencibles, and men acquainted with naval affairs. When we estimate the danger to which Bonaparte would be exposed at home, were he to send away any considerable proportion of his troops, and also the dangers which the part sent away must encounter, we are inclined to think that the enterprize will not be engaged in at a time when unanimity and military spirit are the characteristics of Englishmen.

It has been maintained that he has threatened to invade this country, and that he must keep his promise or render himself contemptible. Such a consideration, however, can have no weight with a good general, who must necessarily act according to circumstances, and whose duty it often is to hold language and make demonstrations not intended to be acted on:

*Dolus an virtus quis in hoste requirat.*

France has assumed an attitude threatening to England; she has taken positions proper for invading it, and she holds corresponding language; but the real designs of France are by no means manifest. No country in the vicinity of French troops can be considered as secure from a sudden irruption, nor does the conduct of France, since the revolution, render such unprovoked aggression by any means improbable. When the French armies were commanded to halt and propose terms of peace in the career of victory, the respect and admiration of mankind naturally followed such unusual but enlightened policy. But, on the other hand the unprovoked invasion of Malta, of Egypt, and of Switzerland, must impair the faith of France, and render it at least doubtful whether masked policy or real moderation were the motives of forbearance in other instances. Such is the character of the first consul, as to render him a cause of terror to all other powers. Active, penetrating, and reserved, the extent of his views is not to be estimated, and his designs are probably unknown to those in whom he seems to place the most confidence. As a man who is desirous of ascending a lofty mountain makes one ridge only a step to another, so does the wily Corsican trample under foot one nation, in order to step more conveniently on that which adjoins it.

#### PORTUGAL.

The Portuguese government has been under the greatest alarm in consequence of some late demands of France. The most vigorous measures have been employed to recruit their army and navy, but the latter is said to have lately received the principal attention. Hence it has been imagined that the royal family have it in contemplation to remove the seat of government to their American possessions, and relinquish forever a situation which subjects them to the insolence of Frenchmen and the dangerous meanness of the Spanish court. Portugal seems, unfortunately, to be at the mercy of France, and the  
consequence

consequence will probably be, that Bonaparte will pick the Spaniards and Portuguese separately, rather than sell Portugal to Spain, which might eventually render the latter less manageable. At present it seems likely, that he will turn to good account the national hatred subsisting between these unfortunate countries; and, while he can maintain division, can scarcely fail to rule. Should French troops be marched into Portugal, it is not improbable that the navy of that country may be pressed into the service of invasion.

## HOLLAND.

The Dutch still continue to receive the embraces of French fraternity; and so closely are they hugged, and so cordially shaken by the hand, that their blood, or that which they value as much, flows copiously out at their fingers' ends.

## RUSSIA.

We still continue ignorant as to the part which the commanding, and consequently the lesser northern powers will take in the present contest, or whether they will remain neuter, as during the greater part of the last war. It is thought that Russia is desirous of peace between England and France, and that she has proposed a plan of mediation, the leading circumstance of which is that Malta shall be retained by Russia for ten years. It is probable that such a sacrifice would not be regretted by our ministers if it seemed likely to answer the purpose of a lasting accommodation. The armaments, however, preparing in the Baltic, for whatever purpose they may be designed, will probably be an additional inducement with our government to retain possession of Malta. A rupture with Russia is probably not at hand, and we are inclined to pay all respect to the received character of the present emperor. It is not unlikely that he may entertain a jealousy of the unrivalled power of England at sea, but on the other hand it cannot be supposed that he can regard without apprehension the close approach of a French army to Denmark. Con-

sidering all circumstances, Russia itself is probably exposed to greater danger of conquest than England. Our navy is not only our own protector, but that of the world in general: it is the most effectual check on schemes of universal empire, fabricated by French ambition, and fostered by military successes, which efface former standards of computation. Let the emperor of Russia, however great may be his possessions and his power, and however secure he may deem himself from the grasp of French armies, be careful of raising still higher a weight which may eventually fall on his own head.

## WEST INDIES.

The first efforts of British valour in this quarter have been attended with success. Scarcely more than sufficient time for sending orders and receiving an answer had elapsed, before the capture of Morne Fortuné and of the island of St. Lucia were announced. General Grimfield received at Barbadoes the order for commencing hostilities on the 17th of June, and on the night of the 20th, the fort defended by six hundred men, was carried by assault. By the co-operation and activity of commodore Hood, the island of Tobago was also captured on the 30th of the same month.

The negroes of St. Domingo contend and even successfully for exemption for massacre against the nation which offers liberty and emancipation to the states of Europe.

## ENGLAND

May now be considered as fully engaged in a contest from which there is no disposition to retreat. So much has martial ardour outrun all precedent, that arms are not to be found for the men who stand prepared to wield them. Instead therefore of blaming ministers for not providing muskets, we ought to praise them for that conduct, which, from dissention has created union; which by moderation has raised an ardent spirit; and which, by peace, has recalled the genius of war which now protects our country. It is better to want arms than to want men; but  
though



though we would not dissuade from any means of defence, still we cannot but suppose the number of muskets in the country greater than could be required to meet any plan of invasion. During the late administration we heard no complaint of a want of weapons, not surely because there were then more arms, but because there are now more men. Are we then to suppose that the mere circumstance of disproportion can be a positive cause of weakness, or that a loyal subject without a musket is worse than nothing. The musket and bayonet, though probably the best, are not the only arms to be opposed to an invading foe.

Whatever may be the motive with men to enter into military associations at a time when there appears to be little chance of coming to action, nothing but perverseness can withhold applause from those who have stood forward at the present crisis, when a general opinion has prevailed of an immediate attack. No man can fix limits to possibility; but, it may safely be asserted, that there is no instance of a country, so populous as England, and animated by such a spirit, falling a prey to invasion. It has been made a question, whether troops like the volunteers could be safely committed in a contest with regular troops. Besides natural courage, there is a species of habitual military courage which can only be acquired in perfection by men who have been accustomed to actual warfare. Such habits must be got by the volunteer as they were got by the regular soldier. Experience can alone fully teach that the event of a battle and each man's personal security depend on each man's firmness. In case of invasion, the volunteers could not be considered as equal to men who have seen actual service, but they would be better than unexercised men; and might by good generals, be quickly rendered formidable. But besides the volunteers, we have militia and troops of the line to double the amount of any army which Bonaparte has the means of transporting, or if he could transport them, of detaching from his force without manifest danger to France.

## IRELAND.

The proclamation issued by Thomas Russel, as general in chief of the northern district, having been so frequently referred to on the recent trials in the north, we subjoin the following copy of it, in order to gratify the curiosity of our readers:

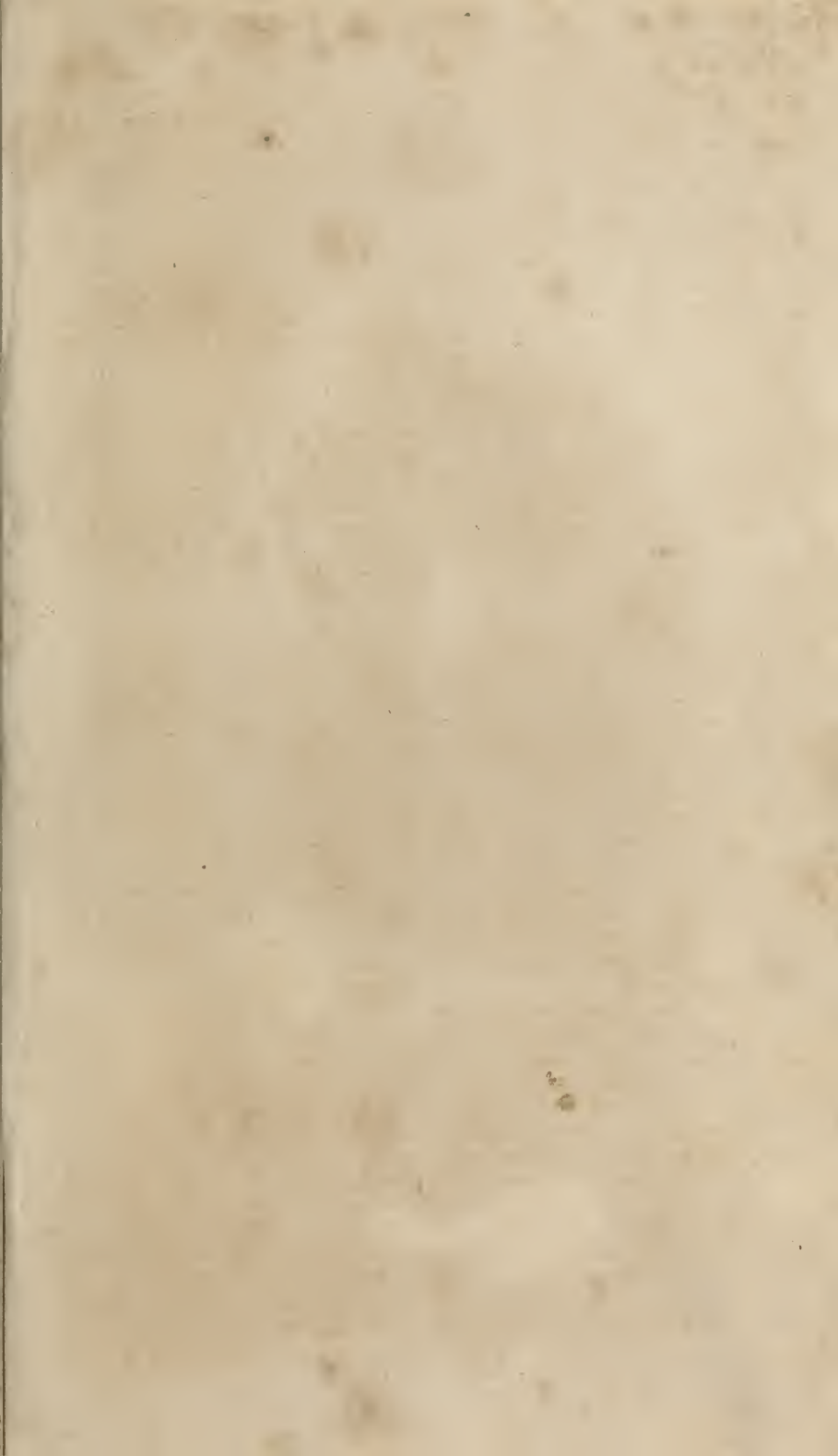
## THOMAS RUSSEL,

*Member of the Provisional Government,  
and General in Chief of the Northern District.*

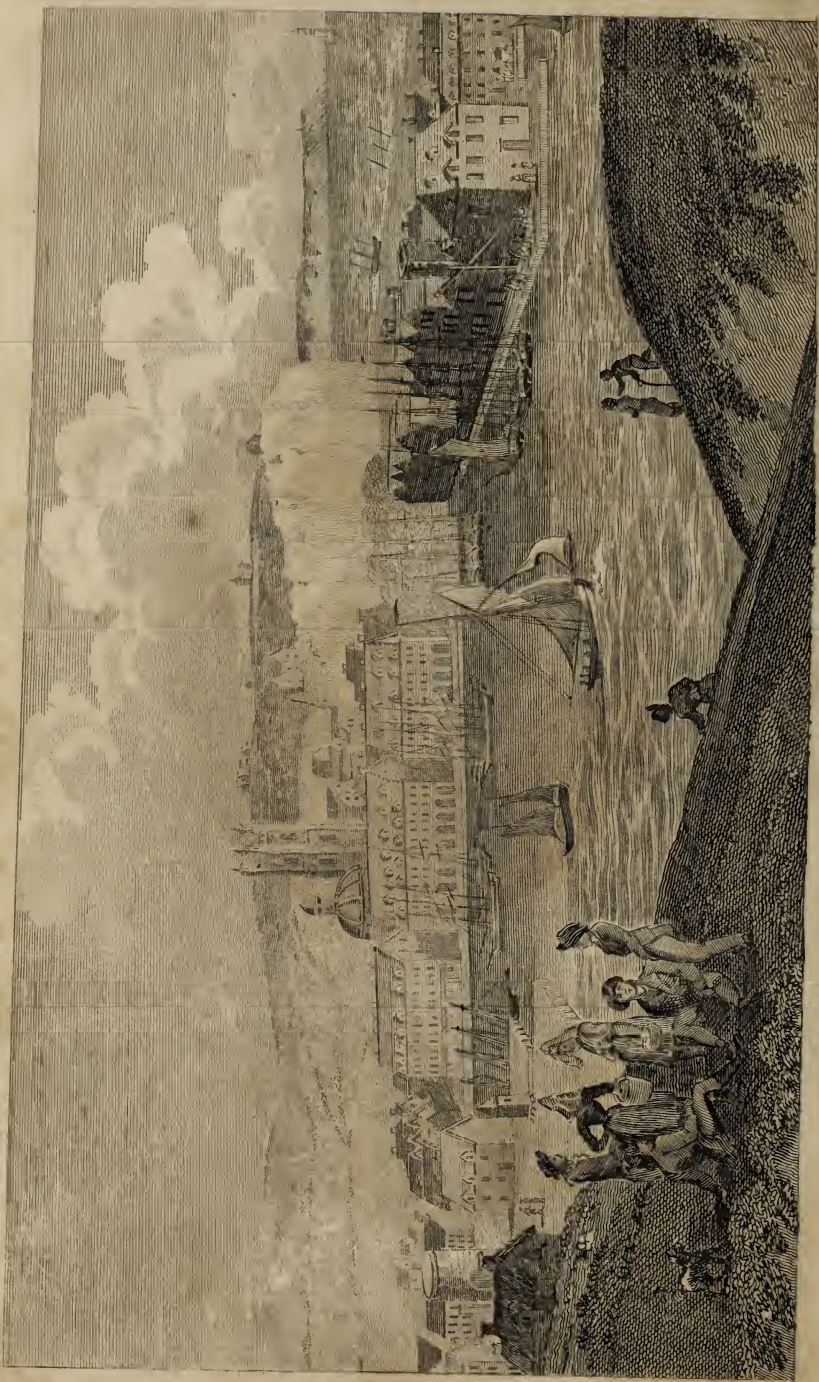
Men of Ireland!—Once more in arms to assert the rights of mankind and liberate your country!—you see by the secrecy with which this effort has been conducted, by the multitudes in all parts of Ireland, who are engaged in executing this great object, that your provisional government has acted with wisdom.—You will see that in Dublin, in the west, the north, and the south, the blow has been struck in the same moment. Your enemies can no more withstand than they could foresee this mighty exertion. The proclamation and regulations will shew that your interest and honour have been considered. Your general, appointed by that government to command in this district, has only to exhort you strongly to comply with these regulations. Your valour is well known; be as just and humane as you are brave, and then rely with confidence that God, with whom alone is victory, will crown your efforts with success.

The general orders that hostages shall be secured in all quarters; and hereby apprizes the English commander, that any outrage contrary to the acknowledged laws of war, and of morality, shall be retaliated in the severest manner. And he farther makes known, that such Irish, as in ten days from the date of this, as are found in arms against their country, shall be treated as rebels, committed for trial, and their properties confiscated.—But all men behaving peaceably, shall be under the protection of the law.

*Head-Quarters, July 24, 1803.*







Dieppe.



*Michael Dwyer,*

*The Wicklow Desperado.*



# THE HISTORY OF THE

PROGRESS OF THE

ART OF

MANUFACTURING

IN GREAT BRITAIN

The progress of the art of manufacturing in Great Britain, from the earliest times to the present, is a subject of great interest and importance. It is a subject which has attracted the attention of many of the most distinguished writers of the age, and which has been the subject of many of the most valuable and interesting works that have been published. The progress of the art of manufacturing in Great Britain, from the earliest times to the present, is a subject of great interest and importance. It is a subject which has attracted the attention of many of the most distinguished writers of the age, and which has been the subject of many of the most valuable and interesting works that have been published.

WALKER'S

# HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR NOVEMBER, 1803.

## SOME ACCOUNT OF DIEPPE.

(WITH A VIEW.)

HIS is a pretty sea-port town of France, in the department of the Lower Seine, possessing a good harbour formed by the river Arques, an old castle, and two handsome moles. Its ancient name was *Julia Calictorum*, and *Dieppa*, and its situation is about 30 miles from Rouen, 132 N. W. from Paris, lat.  $49^{\circ} 55'$  N. long.  $1^{\circ} 9'$  E.

Dieppe has frequently been a theatre of war between the English and French, was chosen by Henry IV. as his headquarters against the league, and is memorable for the defeat of the duc de Maienne, general of the league, in 1589. In 1694 it was bombarded by the English and Dutch, and nearly destroyed. Most of its inhabitants were protestants previous to the persecution. The parish-church of St James is a handsome structure; and there is a tower on the cliffs from which in fine weather, the coast of England may be plainly seen. The inhabitants are chiefly mariners, mechanics, and merchants; and the principal trade carried on from it is in fish, toys, laces, and ivory.—In time of peace, packet-boats are constantly passing between this port and Brighthelmston.

Dieppe was, on the 14th of September, bombarded by captain Owen, of his Britannic majesty's ship *Immortalité*, and much burnt in several places.

Further particulars, extracted from a late tour —

November, 1803.

The coast of Dieppe is very pleasing and picturesque, the more particularly so when contrasted with the barren downs of Brighton, but these two places are wholly a contrast to each other. There were a great many of the inhabitants viewing us from different parts of the shore, who appeared to welcome our arrival. The waiters of the hotels were very assiduous in presenting their cards. The first thing was to visit the custom-house, to have our passports arranged, and to undergo the same ceremony as on leaving Brighton. Four of us took up our abode at Rollond's hotel, where we met with great civility, good provisions, good accommodation, and liberal treatment; indeed I was agreeably disappointed with regard to the expence and style of the inns, which were so much talked of in the English papers. We walked over the town, which we found very extensive, and, as I have before said, pleasantly situated. It being Sunday, we visited some of the churches, for there are several of them, and all very extensive, where we saw a great many of the inhabitants at their prayers, with the candles regularly burning; they have a singular difference from ours, having no pews, and being crowded with little wooden chairs for the use of those who frequent them. The people had every appearance of cheerfulness, but in general were very dirty; the dress of the

4 M

women,



women, with their antiquated fly caps, appeared to me very singular; the whole place, the manners of the people, the appearance of every thing, had an aspect very different to what we see in England; but in general I observed a very great indifference about cleanliness, neatness, or any thing which may add to the ornament of life; and of course I concluded that we had more taste than the French. One thing particularly struck me as being far removed from our polish, the painting of the names and trades of the individuals over their petty shops, which appeared to be scrawled over in any manner. The generality of the inhabitants had the appearance of peasantry assembled at a country-fair. I was very much surprised at meeting with scarcely any of them who were in the least genteelly habited, or any who might compare with the well-dressed middling classes which are so numerous amongst us. I saw little of the military here. I had a letter of recommendation to a very respectable clergyman of this place, with whom a son of the gentleman who favoured me with it was placed to learn the language. I went with the latter and several of his young companions to a dance in the fields, where an immense number of the peasantry were assembled, and seeming to be pleased with themselves, were not inclined to be displeasing to others. I liked very much this innocent appearance of the peasantry, but the peasantry are the same in all countries, so tranquil in themselves, and being attentive only to their own affairs; but the appearance, though pleasing, had no charms for a cultivated mind; the dress of the people was so very dirty, slovenly, or vulgar; there was something so stiff in their dancing, and there was such an air of being worn thin with fatigue. The boys here were very assiduous in offering us their little calendar and song-books to sell. I take this opportunity of observing of the French calendar, that the names which they have given their months are, as I think, very judicious, and so is the equal division of them; but to make the au-

turn the first season of the year, as they have done in conformity with the commencement of the republican æra, or to make the year depend on the order of any artificial events, is wholly unnatural. I afterwards arranged my journal according to both calendars. I changed at the banker's, a most singularly shabby place, a circular bill of exchange, and received in return a large quantity of six-livre pieces, which I was obliged to carry off in my handkerchief, and lost by the exchange in the proportion of about one pound out of thirty. I experienced occasionally some difficulty in adjusting the differences of the two monies, and afterwards reckoned wholly in that of France, as the country in which I was travelling. There are several of the louis which are light, a traveller must therefore always have them weighed; there are also several other pieces of bad money which he must guard against receiving, as a five-livre for a six-livre piece, &c. With respect to Dieppe, though all the observations which I made there were unfavourable to its refinement, I was willing to suppose that it was considered as an obscure place, situated on an obscure part of the coast, and this was the best apology which I could make for it.'

---

*Description of Newtown Limavady, and its Environs.*

MR. EDITOR,

S places remote from the capital rally of a country, are not so generally known, as those which are adjacent to it, perhaps the following description, may amuse, (if you deem it worthy of insertion,) some of the many readers of your interesting publication.

'Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
'And waste its sweetness on the desert air.'

Newtown Limavady, is a borough and post town, in the county Londonderry, and province of Ulster, and is situated 110 miles N. West of the metropolis. It stands in a rich, fertile, and

and populous valley, enclosed by mountains stretching around it, near the form of an amphitheatre. Nature, has even been lavish of her gifts; and Art, as if ambitious to vie with her, has exhausted her stores, in order to render the scene enchanting. The town consists of about two hundred houses, forming one spacious street, and a few smaller ones: the principal inhabitants are in the linen business, and some of them bleach in a very extensive manner; the people are in general industrious, and are consequently fond of domestic pleasures; they are extremely attached to music; a stranger walking through the town, on a summer's evening, might imagine, for a moment, that he had happened into the peculiar region of Apollo; where, if the taste of the people was not very delicate, it was at least pretty general. A taste for reading is spreading through the raddling class of inhabitants, which already evinces itself in their manners and behaviour. A taste for planting has spread itself through this country, for some years past, which has added extremely to the beauty of the place. The Lodge, the seat of John Ross, esq. is situated about sixty yards from the west end of the principal street, and is a most desirable dwelling, having here the retirement, and sweets of the country, with the pleasures and convenience of the town. I cannot finish this trifling description, without mentioning Daisy-hill, the seat of Dominick M'Causland, esq. which is one of the most enchanting places, our country can boast of; the house stands about three-fourths of a mile from the town, and is extremely beautiful, it is modern, and is that happy size, between the magnificent castle, and elegant cottage, without being subject to the inconvenience of either, it has united the beauties of both. It stands on a rising ground about two hundred yards from the river Roe, over which Mr. M'Causland has thrown a handsome wooden bridge, which half fern, through the intervening trees in the domain, adds greatly to the picturesque beauty of the scene. Behind the

house, the ground rises into little hills, on which are planted, some circular plantings, which, seen at a distance, are very handsome. I now conclude this trifling, and if I have for a moment beguiled misery of a tear, I shall think my time extremely well spent. D.

*Further Sketches, by the same Hand.*

ENTERING the east end of the town, the church, from its elevated situation, arrests the eye of the traveller, but is no farther worthy of notice, being a plain building, and having a steeple about sixty-feet high. There are two dissenting meeting-houses in the vicinity of the town, and a third within it, the present minister of which is the rev. William Porter, a gentleman whose liberal sentiments and benevolent disposition, does honour to the religion he possesses. There is a house here appropriated to the methodists; and a Roman-catholic chapel, a short mile south of the town. There is a market-house here, which was built a few years ago, but from its situation, and peculiar structure, resembles more a lurking place, than the form of a market-house. There is a small market-hall here, and a tolerable good linen and yarn market on every Monday. The town is improving in beauty, and business of all kinds hath improved rapidly these ten years past; and it would be strange were it otherwise, situated as it is, in a rich and populous country, where there is no good market-town to vie with it, nearer than Coleraine which is ten miles distant, and Londonderry which is thirteen. We might reasonably anticipate the benefit that would accrue to Newtown, by a canal being cut from Lough Foyle to it, which would be no impracticable matter, as the distance is but two miles; but of what use is it, to speculate on matters, however beneficial, when there is no probability of their being carried into practice. The bulk of the inhabitants of Newtown, are shopkeepers, tradesmen, and priests of Bacchus (drum-fellers) whose vorarities are many, and strongly attached to the jolly god, whose powerful influence,



fluence, converts the cobwebbed cottage into a palace, and its ragged master into an emperor. Added to the natural beauty of the country, the number of gentlemen's seats which are in the vicinity of the town, causes the general appearance to be rich and picturesque. I have already endeavoured to give a description of Daisy-hill, but which (I am conscious) was inadequate to its deserts; it would require the fair hands of Mrs. Radcliffe to do justice to such an enchanting place.

Fruithill, the seat of Conolly M'Causland, esq. is situated a mile S. E. of the town; the house is plain, but its situation is charming, being environed by gardens, orchards, and lofty trees, whose elevated tops overlook its chimnies. Ardnargle, the seat of John Ogilby, esq. is about half a mile N. of the town; the house is new, and from its strong construction, may in all probability, long beautify the surrounding country. A river named the Roe, washes the west end of the town, over which is built, a strong stone bridge of six arches, it rises about twelve miles N. of Newtown, but does not become interesting till within three miles and a half of the town, where it bursts through a range of lofty rocks called the Carrick-rocks; from hence for about a mile and quarter, the left side of the river is the eastern boundary of a wood, called the Large Wood, which in some places is half a mile broad, in others considerably less; the right side is beautified by the bleach-greens of Mr. John Ogilby, and Mr. Robert Campbell. A little below the Large Wood, the river again begins to force through a bed of rocks, which in one place approach so near, that there is a traditional story of a dog having leaped over, with many other wondrous events: the place however still retains the name of the Dog-leap, and for natural and acquired beauty is hardly to be paralleled. A few yards below the Dog-leap, Mr. Alexander has thrown over a wooden bridge, to facilitate the communication between his extensive bleach greens, which are on both sides of the water: the houses belonging to them are excel-

lent and numerous, and from their scattered and romantic situations, are peculiarly interesting. The bases of some, are elevated above the roofs of others; detached pieces of rocks form the bases of some of them, and an horrible over-hanging rock serves for part of a roof to one of the structures. The ingenious and spirited owner, hath made some of Nature's rudest productions subservient to his purposes! what cannot the patient hand of industry perform? From the Dog-leap to O'Kane's rock, which is about a quarter of a mile, the course of the river is wildly beautiful, in some places the rocks spring up to the perpendicular height of sixty feet and upwards, in others gently sloping, covered with trees to the water edge. The roaring of the water, the carolling of the birds, the hollow wind bursting through the openings of the rocks, all tend to raise the most poetic ideas in the mind of the child of fancy; such places elevate the soul of sensibility above the narrow views of the world, and diffuse an indescribable pleasure over the mind; which the worldling in his most fortunate moments is a stranger to. From O'Kane's rock to Daisy-hill, the river for the greatest part, runs through a rocky bottom. From Daisy-hill it glides through a level country, and falls into Lough Foyle, five miles N. of the town; for the last four miles of its course, it is the eastern boundary of a most fruitful country, called Myroe, which from its peculiar fertility, may justly be called the garden of the North. D.

### *Theatrical Journal.*

SEPTEMBER 24, 1803.

**M**R. Kemble appeared for the first time at Covent-garden theatre, in his favourite character of *Hamlet*, with the merits of which the public are well acquainted. On Mr. K.'s entrance, the house resounded with reiterated applause, and he went through the part with uncommon spirit and effect.

The tragedy also introduced a Miss Mortimer to a theatrical audience for the

the first time, in the character of *Ophelia*. Miss M. had previously distinguished herself much by her performances at concerts; her voice is soft and melodious; her figure rather *pétite*, but her countenance pleasing, and her eye animated and expressive. She has since performed *Marian* and *Rosina*, and her talents will render her a useful acquisition.

26.] *Mr. Rock* (from the Edinburgh theatre) made his appearance at Covent-garden, after an absence of seven years, as *Dennis Brulgruddery*, in *John Bull*, and was a good substitute for *Johnstone*. If he wanted the restless activity and laughter-moving countenance of the latter, he perhaps excelled him in chastity of delineation; and if on the whole his performance evinced less fire, it was distinguished by much natural simplicity, and correct brogue, and was well received.

27.] *Mrs. Siddons* came forward, as the commencement of her engagement at Covent-garden theatre, in the character of *Isabella*, and received abundant proofs of respect and esteem from the audience.

Oct. 3.] *Mr. Cooke* made his first appearance this season at the above theatre, in the character of *Richard the Third*; *Mr. Kemble* condescending to take the inferior part of the earl of *Richmond*; in consonance, as we understand, with a plan arranged between these two favourite tragedians for the better entertainment of the public, by each taking, in different plays, subordinate characters to the other: a union of talents (aided by those of *Mrs. Siddons*) by which our best dramas will be represented with great advantage.

5.] Miss Louisa Brunton, a younger sister of *Mrs. Merry*, made her first appearance on any stage, in the character of *Lady Townly*, at Covent-garden theatre. Her person has much to recommend it. In stature, she is rather above the middle size; her mien is commanding; her eye full and eloquent, her utterance correct; her voice clear, soft, and tolerably melodious; but her delivery monotonous, and inclining to a whine; yet it were too much to expect

that she could be perfect mistress of her voice, under the diffidence and embarrassment inseparable from a first essay. If she can succeed in seasoning her performance with a little more variety and force of tone, and vivacity of manner, she may form a valuable acquisition to the public, who have had long to lament the chasm which *Miss Farren's* retirement has left in the characters of this description. Her exertions were encouraged and rewarded by liberal applause.

*Mr. Kemble* personated *Lord Townly*, and depicted the wrongs of the injured husband with dignity, truth, and feeling. In the scene wherein he remonstrates with *Lady Townly*, states her insupportable extravagance, and insists upon reform, his passionate exclamation, 'Who waits?' and the judicious lowering of his voice to the servant who enters, 'Desire *Mr. Manly* and my sister to come hither,' evinced consummate ability in the art, and were loudly and repeatedly applauded.

*Emery's John Moody* was an excellent piece of acting; he blended very happily the coarseness of the clown with the importance that he derived from a familiarity with his master; and his Yorkshire accent was of the purest tone. *Murray* has an austerity of manner and gravity of voice which well qualify him for the part of *Manly*. *Mrs. H. Siddons* was as gentle, candid, and unaffected, in *Lady Grace*, as *Mrs. Gibbs* was pert and forward in *Miss Jenny*.—*Knight* was as green and raw in *Squire Richard*, as *Munden* loquacious and self-important in *Sir Francis Wronghead*. Indeed every part was most respectably filled; and the play was given out by *Mr. Kemble*, for a second representation, amid repeated bursts of applause.

6.] *Douglas* was represented at the same theatre; *Douglas*, *Mr. H. Siddons*; *Stranger*, *Mr. Kemble*; *Glenalvon*, *Mr. Cooke*; *Lord Randolph*, *Mr. Murray*; and *Lady Randolph*, *Mrs. Siddons*; and an admirable performance it was.

8.] The proprietors of Drury-lane revived the afterpiece called *The Camp*, which about twenty-five years ago had



so great a run. The scenery and the acting were excellent; but we were led to lament that its able author\* had not revised it, and made some alterations, the better to adapt the allusions to the present time. As a spectacle, however, mingled with wit and pun, the piece has been very attractive. The part of *Nancy* (originally performed by miss Walpole) was well hit off by miss Decamp. The other characters included almost the whole comic and musical strength of the house; viz. Palmer, Bannister, Joimstone, Kelly, Collins, Wewitzer, Mrs. H. Johnston, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Bland, &c. &c.

17.] *Pizarro* was brought forward at Covent-garden theatre with great splendour; and for the most part with all the talent that contributed originally to its support. The play, however, made a most inauspicious outset. Mr. Cooke, whose name being announced for *Pizarro*, promised a valuable addition to the usual merits of the piece, was found soon after his entrance to inefficient and imperfect in the character, as to incur expressions of general disapprobation. Before the conclusion of the first act he fell back, as if overpowered with indisposition, and was led off the stage. A general outcry that he was drunk, evinced the ill consequences of prejudice. Mr. Kemble, however, came forward, and assured the audience that Mr. Cooke was really unwell, and unable to proceed; and he must therefore request their indulgence in favour of Mr. H. Siddons, who would undertake to read the part. The din at length abated, and the play was actually recommenced, with the new representative of *Pizarro*, who acquitted himself ably†. Mrs. H. Siddons in *Corra*, and Mr. Murray in *Ataliba*, were the other two principal novelties in the performance; and those characters could not have been disposed of to more advantage.

N O T E S.

\* It was a sportive effusion from the pen of Mr. Sheridan.

† Mr. Cooke appeared in the character of *Pizarro* on the 20th, and was kindly received.

The merits of Mr. Kemble's *Rolla* and Mrs. Siddons's *Elvira* are well known; it is therefore only needful to say, that they were never greater than on this occasion.

The scenery is very splendid, and the whole of the musical force of the house is employed for the vocal parts.

### MARGATE THEATRE.

OCT. 3.] An amateur (Mr. Tahourdin) performed *Edward the Black Prince*, in Shirley's play of that name, and recited the following address\*, written by a gentleman of Margate:

When our Black EDWARD led his  
warrior train [bling plain:  
In dreadful march o'er Gallia's trem-  
Still, as he mov'd her bravest legions  
fled, [led—  
And terror follow'd, where the hero  
'Till worn by conquest—weak'n'd with  
fatigue, [league;  
Against this band unnumber'd forces  
And, confident in strength, the mighty  
~host [boast;  
Insult the drooping foe with coward  
The hunted lion, turning on his prey,  
Spreads wide the field with terror and  
dismay; [fall,  
Kings, princes, peers, in one sad ruin  
And boundless desolation covers all.

Our HENRY, too, on conquest's pi-  
nions borne, [scorn;  
Repaid by streams of blood her witless  
T'atone th' offence, her boldest vet'rans  
bled, [ers fled.  
The threaten'd conquer'd, and the boast-  
Gods! then shall we, from HENRY'S,  
EDWARDS, sprung, [tongue!  
Fear the loud boastings of a Russian's  
(This direful scourge—this foul dis-  
grace of man— [tan),  
This Romish—Protestant—Mahome-  
Who false to God, his honour, and his  
friends,  
By perjury and poison works his ends;  
Whose friendship at this hour whole na-  
tions moan, [own;  
Compell'd to bleed, in quarrels not their  
N O T E S.

\* We are happy to find the play an-  
nounced for representation at the theatre-  
royal, Crow-street.

Who

Who spreads fell discord with contagi-  
ous breath, [is death.  
Whose smile its ruin, whose embrace  
To you, ye Britons! banish'd free-  
dom flies; [pliant rise;  
'Tis your's to bid the wretched sup-  
Oh! guard her sacred rights—assert  
your own—  
Here let her fix the basis of her throne;  
Be from his height the restless tyrant  
hur'd, [world.  
And Britain rise the guardian of the

*The Theatre-Royal, Dublin,*

**O**PENED on Wednesday evening  
the 23d November, for the win-  
ter campaign. The hour for raising  
the curtain having been announced to  
be six, the house was even at that early  
period of the evening very respectably  
filled. When the music entered, 'God  
save the King' was loudly demanded by  
the galleries, and played with every  
circumstance of respect, the whole au-  
dience standing up uncovered, and after  
the tune the galleries giving three hear-  
ty cheers in honour of their good and  
gracious king.

Before the play was presented the  
musical entertainment of *The Purse*.  
Why this arrangement was adopted we  
could not discover, but it suited ad-  
mirably with the loyal dispositions of  
the audience, who were clamorous in  
the approbation of every sentiment ut-  
tered by their old favourite Williams,  
in the character of Will Steady.

Mr. Hargrave before the play, de-  
livered the following poetical address,  
which was received by all parts of the  
house with unbounded applause?

Welcome, thrice welcome all! what  
joy, to meet [seat;  
Our friends again in Freedom's favourite  
Blest in each smiling brow, and heart  
serene,  
Again to list the triumphs of our scene!  
Too long alas! hath war's destroying  
hand  
Blighted the fairest blessings of the land;  
While the loud trumpet's arous'd to civil  
rage, [destructive page;  
And mourning science clos'd the in-

While 'waken'd genius felt the patriot  
fire, [dulcet lyre.  
Seized the bright sword, and dropt the

Return, oh Peace, return auspicious  
power! [hour!  
To thee—to thee be given the future  
O'er ERIN's soil restore the muses'  
reign,

And lead the arts exulting in the train  
Of deathless Poesy, whose charms re-  
fin'd, [the mind,  
Inform'd, subdued, und humanized  
Compos'd the savage breast with soft  
controul, [en'd soul!

And pour'd the sun-beam on the dark-  
Let suffering worth, and injur'd honour  
here [tear;

Draw from each eye again the pitying  
Till vanquish'd vice, and guilt's tre-  
mendous close [flows.

Appease the indignant sorrow as it

But shall we seek the scene of Greece  
or Rome, [home?

And scorn the example better found at  
No—let the British drama proudly  
praise [days:

The ancient virtue of our fathers'  
Rous'd by the theme, let Shakspeare's  
'muse of fire'

To deeds of equal fame their sons inspire;  
To distant times record in glowing  
strain [plain,

The strife of Agincourt's illustrious  
Where the fifth Henry smote with fear-  
less blow

The vaunting pride of France, and  
crush'd the numerous foe

And shall not we, by great example  
taught [fought?

Now fight as boldly as our fathers  
Yes—when invasion lifts her loud alarms,

*The spirit of the land* awakes to arms;  
The patriot bands of ERIN's isle ad-  
vance, [ty France:

And scorn the insulting boasts of haugh-  
Yes—let the proud usurper tempt the  
wave— [grave;

Or there, or here, his myriads meet their  
They seek the war, our dearest hopes to  
spoil,

We to protect the blessings of our soil;  
They bend beneath a foreign tyrant's  
rod, [GOD.

We love our MONARCH, and adore our

For



For this, in virtue to confirm the  
mind, [sign'd ;  
By ancient wisdom was the *stage* de-  
And haply, distant ages to inspire,  
Some baid unborn may strike the Thes-  
pian lyre :

With our example grace the moral page,  
And give our triumphs to the future  
stage.

The play was *The Belle's Stratagem*,  
one which we have so often seen with  
the same set of actors, that we express  
our approbation when we say, that the  
performance of last night was equal to  
any former one.

His excellency the lord lieutenant  
announced his intention of visiting the  
theatre on Saturday evening. The play  
appointed, that which records the vic-  
tories of our generous and gallant  
Black Prince.

#### *A Noble Reply of Thesla.*

WHEN Polixenes, her husband,  
suspicious of the intentions of  
the tyrant against his life, had embarked  
privately and left Syracuse, Dionysius  
accused his sister Thesla of being privy  
to the flight of her husband. 'What,'  
replied the heroine, 'do you think my  
bosom inhabited by so base a spirit, that,  
had I known of his departure, I should  
not have attended him? or that for-  
tune can throw Polixenes into any situ-  
ation, in which I should not be happy to  
share with him its sorrows or its joys?'

#### ANECDOTE.

An Irish gentleman called to inquire  
the health of captain Macnamara, soon  
after his duel with the late col. Mont-  
gomery, and was shewn the surgeon's  
report, which was entitled '*Bulletin.*'  
On taking it up and reading it, he ex-  
claimed '*Bullet-in*; by J—s! I thought  
the *ball* had been extracted.'

The *Botany Bay* gazette, of which  
some numbers have been received in  
England, contains the following very  
characteristic bon mot:—'An edition  
of Bailey's dictionary being put up to  
auction, the vendue master observed,  
that it was a *New Bailey*.'—I am glad

of that, with all my heart, (replied  
a bidder) for most of us have had  
enough of the *Old One*.'

#### FRENCH FASHIONS.

A lady writes from Paris, that during  
the preparations for the invasion of  
England, Bonaparte is trembling, Mo-  
reau blushing, Carnot laughing, Ber-  
thier shuddering, Sieyes smiling, Tal-  
leyrand sighing, Fouché groaning, the  
generals bowing, the admirals sneering,  
the soldiers singing, the sailors crying,  
the merchants grumbling, the clergy  
praying, and the people paying.

#### *Remarkable Skeleton.*

LATELY, in Essex, by the falling  
down of a piece of the cliff, on  
Wulton shore, near Harwich, the ske-  
leton of an enormous animal, was dis-  
covered, measuring nearly thirty feet  
in length. Some of the bones were  
nearly as large as a man's body, and six  
or seven feet long; the cavities which  
contained the marrow were large  
enough to admit the introduction of a  
man's arm; the bones, on being handled,  
broke to pieces. One of the molar  
teeth was carried to Colchester by Mr.  
W. Jackson, who took it from the spot,  
and in whose possession it now is; it  
weighs seven pounds, is of a square  
form, and the grinding surface is stud-  
ded with several zig-zag rows of laminae,  
which seems to denote that it belonged  
to a carnivorous animal. There were  
more teeth, which were unfortunately  
broken, one of which weighed twelve  
pounds. It is probable that the tusks  
will be found, by searching further into  
the cliff, or amongst the earth which  
has fallen down. The above skeleton  
is supposed to belong to an animal of the  
same species as that called the Mam-  
moth. 'This animal (he says) is near  
five yards high, and about thirty feet  
in length. His colour is grey, his head  
is very long, and his front very broad;  
on each side, precisely under the eyes,  
there are two horns, which he can  
move and cross at pleasure, and in  
walking, he has the power of extend-  
ing and contracting his body to a great  
degree.'

The

*The Negro of Sensibility.*

THE following effusion is from the pen of Mrs. Hanway, the ingenious author of the successful novels of 'Eleanor' and 'Andrew Stuart.' The object whom Hortensia bewails was a real daughter, and one of the loveliest attainments, and fairest promise.

Hortensia has a house whose windows, on one side, overlook a church-yard, the common receptacle of the proud rich man and his lowly dependant. The only difference between them is, that the former is condemned to await the fiat of his omnipotent judge enshrined in a marble tomb, whilst his less opulent neighbour is consigned to his parent earth, with less of pomp, but more of real sorrow. From a view of this our last inheritance; her young friends turn disgusted away with the improvident levity of their time of life, whilst those whom age should have taught wisdom, and disappointment philosophy, to look on it as the last stage of their journey through the perilous paths of a receding world, shrink from the view, like the sensitive plant from the touch, as if, by shutting their eyes on a charnel-house, they could divest their minds of the tremendous idea that, however unwilling or unprepared, they must one day become an inhabitant of it.

Not so the unhappy Hortensia; she chose it for a residence, from motives that would have induced others to have avoided it—because it contains within its relentless walls an only and beloved daughter, the fairest of flowers, who, 'even in blooming, died,' recalled to her kindred angels, ere yet her many talents and beauties were arrived at their perfection, leaving no hope to her sorrowing mother, but to be laid by her side in the silent tomb. With this aspiring hope, she, each returning morning, views the hallowed spot which contains all that *once was beauty, once was worth.*

As lately she was thus employed, lost in profound reverie on the instability of all human prospects, on the shortness of her joys, on the years she had

passed in unavailing sorrow and deep regret, and how many more she might be doomed to suffer, before she should be called to join her fainted child, she was roused from the intensity of her own feelings, to share the pangs of a fellow mourner. But the pen of a Sterne or of a Pratt alone would afford an adequate description of the scene, or do justice to the simple but eloquent effusions, the real grief, of an uncultivated child of nature, a POOR NEGRO. Hortensia heard his deep drawn sighs, saw the silent tear, as he bent with folded arms over a *new made grave*, which had been left in the most rough and indecent disorder by the callous shovellers of *dirt to dirt*, who generally treat with neglect and disrespect the last home of the poor and deserted. He stooped to free it of the rubbish and weeds thrown on it. He looked on it with a shudder of horror, as if the partner of his slavery, the solace of his few hours of relaxation from toil, she that was all to him, kindred, friends, and country, upbraided him for neglecting the last sad office that had a claim on his affection. Appearing roused from inaction by this idea, he brushed off the fast-falling dew, and made an effort to cover the grave with sod; but finding that without assistance he could not do it properly, he retired, but presently returned with a man, to whom he offered money to assist him in his pious purpose, and who, with his spade, began to cut green turfs, whistling, without thinking of the nature of his employment, or the misery of the poor wretch before him, who now, kneeling, with them covered the grave of his lamented partner, which this genuine child of the sun consecrated by floods of tears, that rolled in torrents down his ebony cheeks. 'Ah!' whispered Hortensia, 'the milk of human kindness that flows in thy breast, poor unfortunate, makes thee appear to my eyes the fairest of the sons of men. Worth is of no religion, no climate, no colour; beside, like me, thou hast drank the bitter cup of affliction, even unto the dregs: thou visitest and mournest over the grave of a beloved wife, I



over that of an only ever-to-be-regretted child; though in worldly situation we are as distinct as is the colour of our skin, the chain of misfortune has bound us in close contact. I will therefore mingle my tears with thine, nor in my orisons shalt thou, poor negro, be forgotten. May our sorrows be accepted, as a compensation for our offences, by him who gave and has taken away, and may he afford us strength to endure what it has pleased him to inflict!

The task now being finished, he gave his assistant the promised shilling, perhaps his last, which he pocketed, having first convinced himself it was good, with as much apathy as a doctor does his fee, when he has announced to the forrowing relatives there are no hopes for his patient. Our dejected mourner lingered behind, for a last look at the repository of all his past joys.

No sooner did he find himself alone, than he prostrated himself on the sod, yet wet with his tears, and appeared to be offering up the prayers of sensibility, to the throne of the God of mercy, who despises not the sighing of the wretch, and who will reward his humble spirit. After a pause, he arose, appearing renovated by the innate pleasure of having performed a duty. He made an effort to tear himself from the spot. With slow and lingering steps, he bent his way through the church-yard, and turned, at each receding step, his tearful eyes on the clay cold tenement. Hortensia heard his stifled sobs---his piteous sighs---saw the convulsive agony that shook his frame, from the retrospect of past pleasures, for ever flown. Her own sorrow, brought by this melancholy scene full to her remembrance, and commiseration for *his*, now obliged her to retire.

---

*On the End of Summer.*

THE sun is now taking leave of the world. Every thing is changed with us. This earth, which was lately so beautiful and fruitful, is now becoming gradually barren and poor. We no longer behold that fine enamel of the trees in blossom; the charms of spring;

the magnificence of summer; those different tints and shades of verdure in the woods and meads; the purple grapes; nor the golden harvests which crowned our fields. The trees have lost their clothing; the pines, the elms, and oaks, bend with the force of the northern blasts. The rays of the sun are too feeble now to warm the atmosphere or earth. The fields which have bestowed so much upon us, are at last exhausted, and promise no more this year. These melancholy changes must necessarily diminish our pleasures.—When the earth has lost its beautiful verdure, its lively colours, its brilliancy, and in a manner all its glory; when the fields present nothing but a damp soil and gloomy colours, we lose the pleasures attending the sense of sight. When the earth is stripped of its corn, its grass, and its leaves, nothing is to be seen but a rough and rugged surface. It has no longer that beautiful appearance which the whole together of corn, greens, and herbs produces over a vast country. The birds no longer sing; nothing now recalls to the mind of man that universal joy which reigned throughout all animated nature. Deprived of the pleasure which the melodious songs of the birds afforded, he knows nothing now but the murmuring streams and whistling winds; constantly the same dull sounds, which can only create disagreeable sensations. The fields have lost their perfume; and nothing is breathed but a sort of damp smell, which is never pleasing. A cold damp air is disagreeable to the feeling, consequently nothing remains to flatter our senses. But in the midst of these melancholy prospects, let us still observe that nature faithfully fulfils the eternal law prescribed to her, of being useful at all times and seasons of the year. Winter draws nigh; the flowers are going; and even when the sun shines, the earth no longer appears with its usual beauty. Yet the country, stripped and desart as it is, still presents to a feeling mind the image of happiness. We may recollect with gratitude to Heaven, that the fields which are now barren were once covered with corn and a plentiful

plentiful harvest. It is true, that the orchards and gardens are now stripped, but the remembrance of what they bestowed upon us may make us content to bear the northern blasts which at present we feel so sharp. The leaves are fallen from the fruit trees; the grass of the field is withered; dark clouds fill the sky, and fall in heavy rains. The unthinking man complains at this, but the wise man beholds the earth moistened with rain; and beholds it with a sweet satisfaction. The dried leaves and the faded grass are prepared by the autumnal rains to form manure to enrich the ground. This reflection, with the pleasing expectation of spring, must naturally excite our gratitude for the tender mercies of our Creator. Though the earth has lost its beauty and exterior charms, and is exposed to the murmurs of those it has nourished and cherished, it has already begun again to labour secretly within its bosom for their future welfare. But why is not the moral world equally faithful to fulfil its destination as the natural world? The acorn always produces an oak; and the vine produces grapes; why then do not the children of a great man always resemble him? The man of learning and the artist, so useful to society, Why are their descendants so often stupid and ignorant? Why do virtuous parents produce wicked and bad children? In reflecting on this difference, we may find several natural causes for it; and we may see that it must happen in the moral, as it does sometimes in the natural world. The best vine, for want of a good temperature, produces sour bad grapes: and parents respectable for their virtues have children that degenerate from them. In carrying my reflections farther, I look back upon myself, and say, are not my best days also clouded; and has not the splendor which surrounded me disappeared like the leaves of trees? Perhaps our lot in this world has its seasons; if it be so, I will in the dull winter of my life have recourse to the provisions laid up in the days of my prosperity, and endeavor to make a good use of the fruits of my education and experience. And if I have had a

plentiful harvest, I will give a share of it to the poor; to those whose barren or uncultivated soil may have yielded but little. I particularly wish, that when the summer of my life is over, the autumn of it may be rich in good fruits, honourable to myself, and useful to my fellow-creatures. Happy, if at the close of life, I carry with me to the grave the merit of having borne much fruit, of having been useful to society, and done all the good in my power.

---

*Heroic Behaviour of Madame Lavergne.  
[From 'Interesting Anecdotes of the  
Heroic Conduct of Women during the  
French Revolution.']*

THE beautiful and accomplished madame Lavergne had been married but a very short time to M. Lavergne, governor of Longwy when that fort surrendered to the Prussians. The moment Longwy was retaken by the French, the governor was arrested, and conducted to one of the prisons of Paris. Madame Lavergne followed to the capital. She was then scarcely twenty years of age, and one of the loveliest women of France. Her husband was upwards of sixty, yet his amiable qualities first won her esteem, and his tenderness succeeded to inspire her with an affection as sincere and fervent as that which he possessed for her.

That dreadful epocha of the revolution had already arrived, when the scaffold reeked daily with the blood of its unfortunate victims; and while Lavergne expected every hour to be summoned before the dreadful tribunal, he fell sick in his dungeon. This accident, which at any other moment would have filled the heart of madame Lavergne with grief and inquietude, now elevated her to hope and consolation. She could not believe there existed a tribunal so barbarous as to bring a man before the judgment-seat who was suffering under a burning fever. A perilous disease, she imagined, was the present safe-guard of her husband's life; and she promised herself, that the fluctuation of events would change his destiny, and



and finish in his favour that which nature had so opportunely begun. Vain expectation! the name of Lavergne had been irrevocably inscribed on the fatal list of the 11th Germinal of the second year of the republic (June 25th, 1794), and he must on that day submit to his fate.

Madame Lavergne, informed of this decision, had recourse to tears and supplications. Persuaded that she could soften the hearts of the representatives of the people by a faithful picture of Lavergne's situation, she presented herself before the committee of general safety: she demanded that her husband's trial should be delayed, whom she represented as a prey to a dangerous and cruel disease, deprived of his strength, of his faculties, and of all those powers either of body or mind, which could enable him to confront his intrepid and arbitrary accusers.

'Imagine, oh, citizens!' said the agonized wife of Lavergne, 'such an unfortunate being as I have described, dragged before a tribunal about to decide upon his life, while reason abandons him, while he cannot understand the charges brought against him, nor has sufficient power of utterance to declare his innocence. His accusers, in full possession of their moral and physical strength, and already inflamed with hatred against him, are instigated even by his helplessness to more than ordinary exertions of malice; while the accused, subdued by bodily suffering and mental infirmity, is appalled or stupified, and barely sustains the dregs of his miserable existence. Will you, oh citizens of France, call a man to trial while in the phrenzy of delirium? Will you summon him, who perhaps at this moment expires upon the bed of pain, to hear that irrevocable sentence, which admits of no medium between liberty or the scaffold? and, if you unite humanity with justice, can you suffer an old man——' at these words every eye was turned upon madame Lavergne, whose youth and beauty, contrasted with the idea of an aged and infirm husband, gave rise to very different emotions in the breasts of the members

of the committee, from those with which she had so eloquently sought to inspire them. They interrupted her with coarse jests and indecent raillery. One of the members assured her with a scornful smile, that, young and handsome as she was, it would not be so difficult as she appeared to imagine to find means of consolation for the loss of a husband, who in the common course of nature had lived already long enough. Another of them, equally brutal and still more ferocious, added, that the fervour with which she had pleaded the cause of such an husband was an unnatural excess, and therefore the committee could not attend to her petition.

Horror, indignation, and despair, took possession of the soul of madame Lavergne; she had heard the purest and most exalted affection for one of the worthiest of men contemned and vilified as a degraded appetite. She had been wantonly insulted, while demanding justice, by the administrators of the laws of a nation; and she rushed in silence from the presence of these inhuman men, to hide the bursting agony of her sorrows.

One faint ray of hope yet arose to cheer the gloom of madame Lavergne's despondency. Dumas was one of the judges of the tribunal, and him she had known previous to the revolution. Her repugnance to seek this man in his new career was subdued by a knowledge of his power, and her hopes of his influence. She threw herself at his feet, bathed them with her tears, and conjured him, by all the claims of mercy and humanity, to prevail on the tribunal to delay the trial of her husband till the hour of his recovery. Dumas replied coldly, that it did not belong to him to grant the favour she solicited, nor should he chuse to make such a request of the tribunal, then, in a tone somewhat animated by insolence and sarcasm, he added, 'and is it then so great a misfortune, madam, to be delivered from a troublesome husband of sixty, whose death will leave you at liberty to employ your youth and charms more usefully?'

Such a reiteration of insult roused the unfortunate wife of Lavergne to desperation; she shrieked with insupportable anguish, and, rising from her humble posture, she extended her arms towards Heaven and exclaimed—'Just God! will not the crimes of these atrocious men awaken thy vengeance! Go, monster,' she cried to Dumas, 'I no longer need to supplicate thy pity, away to the tribunal, there will I also appear: then shall it be known whether I deserve the outrages which thou and thy base associates have heaped upon me.'

From the presence of the odious Dumas, and with a fixed determination to quit a life that was now become hateful to her, madame Lavergne repaired to the hall of the tribunal, and, mixing with the crowd, waited in silence for the trial. The barbarous proceedings of the day commence—M. Lavergne is called for—the jailors support him thither on a mattraß; a few questions are proposed to him, to which he answers in a feeble and dying voice, and sentence of death is pronounced upon him.

Scarcely had the sentence passed the lips of the judge, when madame Lavergne cried with a loud voice, *vive le roi!* the persons nearest the place whereon she stood, eagerly surrounded and endeavoured to silence her; but the more the astonishment and alarm of the multitude augmented, the more loud and vehement became her cries of *vive le roi!* The guard was called; and directed to lead her away. She was followed by a numerous crowd, mute with consternation or pity; but the passages and staircases still resounded every instant with *vive le roi!* till she was conducted into one of the rooms belonging to the court of justice, into which the public accuser came to interrogate her on the motives of her extraordinary conduct.

'I am not actuated,' she answered, 'by any sudden impulse of despair or revenge for the condemnation of M. Lavergne, but from the love of royalty,

which is rooted in my heart. I adore the system you have destroyed. I do not expect any mercy from you, for I am your enemy; I abhor your republic, and will persist in the confession I have publicly made as long as I live.'

Such a declaration was without reply, the name of madame Lavergne was instantly added to the list of the suspected: a few minutes afterward she was brought before the tribunal, where she again uttered her own accusation, and was condemned to die. From that instant the agitation of her spirits subsided, serenity took possession of her mind, and her beautiful countenance announced only the peace and satisfaction of her soul.

On the day of execution, madame Lavergne first ascended the cart, and desired to be so placed that she might behold her husband. The unfortunate M. Lavergne had fallen into a swoon, and was in that condition extended upon straw in the cart, at the feet of his wife, without any signs of life. On the way to the place of execution, the motion of the cart had loosened the bosom of Lavergne's shirt, and exposed his breast to the scorching rays of the sun, till his wife entreated the executioner to take a pin from her handkerchief and fasten his shirt.—Shortly afterwards madame Lavergne, whose attention never wandered from her husband for a single instant, perceived that his senses returned, and called him by his name: at the sound of that voice, whose melody had so long been withheld from him, Lavergne raised his eyes, and fixed them on her with a look at once expressive of terror and affection. 'Do not be alarmed,' she said, 'it is your faithful wife who called you; you know I could not live without you, and we are going to die together.' Lavergne burst into tears of gratitude, sobs and tears relieved the oppression of his heart, and he became able once more to express his love and admiration of his virtuous wife. The scaffold, which was intended to separate, united them for ever.

*Further*



*Further Particulars, respecting the late unfortunate Hatfield.*

**H**ATFIELD, whose impostors and adventures we have noticed in our former numbers was executed at Carlisle, on Saturday, September the 3d. As his crimes have attracted much of the public attention, we have recorded the following particulars respecting him. He was born at Mottram, in Cheshire, in the year 1759. His first exploit in villainy procured him a wife, the daughter of a noble parent, and who possessed an handsome fortune. He squandered away her fortune, then left her with three daughters, whom she had borne to him, to perish, or depend on the charity of her relations. She did not long survive. He next travelled in North America, in Britain and in Ireland. In the year 1792 he came to Scarborough, introduced himself to the acquaintance of some of the most respectable persons in the town and neighbourhood, and insinuated that he was, by the interest of the duke of Rutland, soon to be one of the representatives in parliament for the borough of Scarborough. After several weeks stay at the principal inn in Scarborough, his imposture was detected by his inability to settle the reckoning. He was arrested and thrown into prison. He had been  $8\frac{1}{2}$  years in confinement, when a miss Nation, with whom he had become acquainted, paid his debts, liberated him from confinement, and gave him her hand in marriage. He soon after prevailed with some highly respectable merchants to take him into partnership, and to accept his drafts to a large amount. On this foundation he made a splendid appearance in the metropolis, and, before the general election, even proceeded to a canvass in the borough of Queenborough. Suspicious, however, arising, in regard to his character and the state of his fortune, he retired from the indignation of his creditors—and after some short time appeared under the name of col. Hope, in the valley of Buttermere, Cumberland, where he married the un-

fortunate young woman, commonly called Mary of Buttermere. He was detected and apprehended in Brecknockshire, South Wales, and soon after sent for trial to Carlisle, for forgery committed by him in the name of col. A. Hope. Notwithstanding Hatfield's various enormities, his untimely end excited no small commiseration among those who visited him. His manners were polished and insinuating, and he was possessed of bright qualities and valuable accomplishments which proved to a right purpose, might have rendered him a shining ornament to society. A little before his trial he discovered a secret concern, he was a timorous shrinking from his fate. After his condemnation he ate and drank heartily, conversed with ease and cheerfulness, amused himself with writing and reading, and slept soundly. At the crisis of his exit he showed a regard for decency, not unlike that which the first of the Cæsars evinced, when he composed his robe as he fell in the senate-house. He drew the cap over his eyes with his own hand: took his handkerchief from his neck; and bound it himself; and lastly requested the gaoler to fasten down his arms that he might not appear to struggle with them. His body hung an hour on the gallows, when he was cut down and interred in St. Mary's church-yard; the usual place of interment for those who suffer as malefactors, the parishoners of Burgh, where Hatfield had expressed a wish that he might be buried, objecting to his being laid in their church-yard. The only words Hatfield spoke, in the nature of an address to the great number of spectators present was 'May the Almighty bless you all!' On first seeing the gallows, he exclaimed, 'Oh! a happy sight, I see it with pleasure!' When he left the prison, he merely wished his fellow-prisoners might be happy.

The following is a literal, and verbatim copy from the original autograph, by the deceased John Hatfield, a few days previous to his execution, as it appears authenticated by the editor

of the Lancaster gazette, September 10. *Carlisle, 29th Aug. 1803, Monday.*

*Dear and rev. sir,*

'I take the earliest opportunity to say how very much I am obliged by your excellent letter; it reached my hands whilst Mr. Mark was doing duty in the chapel, after having bestowed the comfortable sacrament of our blessed Lord upon me. The state of my mind is very pleasing to Mr. Mark and Mr. Patterson, whose attendance on me is very valuable; but solitude suits me best—alone with God, and his word, I find a peace which passeth all understanding; and it produces a desire to go hence, not in spleen or disgust! Oh, no! very far, very far, from it. I feel a comfort in praying heartily for those who have been the principal procurers of my death; and so I ought, for they have already caused me more real satisfaction than any previous period of my eventful life had afforded. Be assured you will not hear of my departing with any thing like the 'Bravo' in my manner—all my peace, all my strength, arises from Him in whom alone I trust. Nine months of previous confinement, and an accurate knowledge of the dispositions of those who were set against me, have been circumstances of great value—they led me to seek help. I long prayed for strength to meet whatever was permitted to befall me, and have received sufficient for my day—for still my cry has been, Lord, let me go in thy strength to every trial; and under whatever thou permittest to befall me, enable me to say, in the true spirit of humble resignation, 'Oh Lord, thy will be done!' I am indeed sensible of the goodness of God, in granting me the abundant preparation I have had; and have been taught to compare the vast difference between such a looked for death, and the tremendous visits it pays every moment around us. I am aware, dear sir, that repentance requires more than mere shame for the acts, and sorrow for the consequence. The spirit of truth requires a far more efficacious atonement for our brutal violation of its majesty. I have sought, and hope I shall to the last con-

tinue to seek, all, through a blessed REDEEMER—in him only do I trust—through HIS sufferings and HIS ALONE can I hope to see my God in peace. I have long been blessed with that faith, and it stedfastly abides in me—but I cannot talk of such CERTAINTIES, such EVIDENCES as certain zealous Christians recount to me on paper—if I was to be damned, if I did not say so, I CANNOT, WILL NOT, SAY, 'I know that I am Christ's, and Christ is mine—I am blessed with a firm trust in his mercy, a firm belief in its efficacy, and a very earnest seeking for it—the rest I leave at the foot of God's THRONE, where do I hope to be presented in his name. The good people I have mentioned have taken great pains about me, but it having pleased Almighty God! to bestow on me Christian attendance from gentlemen of the establishment, under which I formed my early opinions, and never having had any cause to doubt the soundness of them—I decline all other PERSONAL OFFICES, HERE, though truly desirous of being justly thankful for all their kind offers, which have indeed been tendered by almost every denomination of Christians within search of me. For your prayers on Saturday next I shall be truly thankful—for here, instigated doubtless by humane motives, they do not execute till after the post comes in, and that is sometimes near three o'clock. My expectations on that day are of a very different kind. Mr. Mark has taken your address, and will send the music you desire,

With the truest respect,

Gratitude and affection,

Dear & Rev. Sir,

Reverend Mr. Ellerton, Colton, near Ulverstone. } I am,  
Your very much  
Obliged humble

Servant,

JOHN HATFIELD.

P. S. I could with much pleasure to myself extend this epistle very much, but many affectionate chains are made on the time I allot for writing, and four of yesterday remain yet unanswered. May every blessing be yours!

Another account mentions as follows:

Hatfield



Hatfield was originally a rider to a wholesale linen-draper; and, in early life, contrived to marry a natural daughter of old lord Robert Manners, with whom he got 1500l. For some years he sported himself as nearly related to the Rutland family, and possessing large estates in Yorkshire, &c. On account of this marriage, he occasionally obtained money from the late duke of Rutland, but was wholly discarded by his grace while viceroy in Ireland. Habituated to dissipation, he had been an inmate in the king's bench prison, and for some years in a gaol in the north. After being liberated from the place last-mentioned, he had the good fortune to connect himself with some respectable tradesmen in Devonshire, where he might have lived happily secluded from those who formerly knew him, but deception was so rooted in his nature, that he could never shake it off. He was soon detected in fraudulent practices, and declared a bankrupt. His flight succeeded; and, unfortunately, some evil genius directed his steps to the once happy cottage of poor Mary of Buttermere. Her story is well known and generally lamented; but let us in charity hope that this wretch's crimes will be forgiven 'in another and a better world,' and that his punishment in this will answer the salutary purpose of example!

---

*Interesting Extracts from 'The Stranger in France: or, a Tour from Devonshire to Paris.' Just published in London, illustrated by Engravings, in Aqua Tinta, of Sketches taken on the Spot. By John Carr, Esq.*

MR. Carr was fortunate enough to be among the number of those who, during the late short interval of peace, had an opportunity of mixing with the French people on their own soil, under circumstances peculiarly interesting to a traveller; after a series of revolutions, that has left scarcely any trace of the former national character, and at a moment so extremely critical that a very few years, probably a few

months, may affect a change in the present system, no less abrupt and surprising! The communication between the two countries being again closed, the reports of those who were on the spot, and who have delineated scenes and manners thus interesting, and thus fugitive, will doubtless excite the attention of the public in a very uncommon degree. The work before us, though not, the first in order of time which has issued from the press, possesses so many superior attractions of style and graphic embellishments, with so much valuable information, blended with a variety of facts and anecdotes, that it justly claims from us the most distinguished notice; and we are persuaded that, with the powerful recommendations he has brought with him, the *Stranger in Paris* will not long be a *stranger in England*.

Mr. Carr set sail from Southampton, with his friend capt. W. Cary, of *Torr Abbey*, at the time when a great number of French emigrants were about to embark for France, to take the benefit of the mild decree which had been passed in their favour.—'The scene,' observes Mr. Carr, 'was truly interesting, and the sentiment which it excited delightful to the heart.' The following anecdote will afford, we think, a pretty just notion of the feelings of the majority of these unfortunate wanderers, upon this solemn occasion.

'A respectable curé, who dined in the same room with us at our inn, was observed to eat very little; upon being pressed to enlarge his meal, this amiable man said, with tears starting in his eyes, 'Alas! I have no appetite; a very short time will bring me amongst the scenes of my youth, and my happiness, from which remorseless revolution has parted me from these ten long years; I shall ask for those that are dear to me, and find them for ever gone. Those who are left will fill my mind with the most afflicting description; no, no, I cannot eat, my good sir.'

'About noon, they had deposited their baggage upon the quay, which formed a pile of ancient portmanteaus, and battered trunks. Parties remained to

to protect them, previous to their embarkation. The sun was intensely hot, they were seated under the shade of old umbrellas, which looked as if they had been the companions of their banishment.

‘Their countenances appeared strongly marked with the pious character of resignation, over which were to be seen a sweetness and corrected animation, which seemed to depict at once the soul’s delight, of returning to its native home; planted wherever it may be, and the regret of leaving a nation, which, in the hour of flight and misery, had nobly enrolled them in the list of her own children, and had covered them with protection.’

The author was also witness to a very affecting scene in the cabin of the vessel: a poor priest, at the age of ninety-five, in a dying state, was supported by two other clergymen and some women, in their attentions to the sick man, seemed to have forgotten their own comfortless situation, arising from a great number of persons being crowded in so small a space. The venerable object of these assiduities had been a clergyman of great repute and esteem at *Havre*, who, though scarcely expected to survive the short voyage, was anxious to breathe his last in his own country. We think a skilful artist could not wish for a more interesting subject for his pencil.

Having arrived in safety, and procured their passports at *Havre*, Mr. Carr and his fellow traveller continued their route to Paris. Mr. Carr describes every object worthy of notice on the road to Rouen, of which city, so interesting for various reasons to an English traveller, he gives a concise historical account. The effects of revolutionary impiety and barbarism are lamentably visible in the church of St. Ouen.

‘I next visited the church of St. Ouen, which is not so large as the cathedral, but surpasses that, and every other sacred edifice I ever beheld, in point of elegance. This graceful pile has also had its share of sufferings, during the reign of revolutionary barbarism.

Its chaste and elegant pillars have been violated by the smoke of sulphur and wood; and, in many places, present to the distressed eye, chafms, produced by massy forges, which were erected against them, for casting ball. The costly railing of brass, gilt, which half surrounded the altar, has been torn up and melted into cannon. The large circular stained window over the entrance, called *La Rose du Portail*, is very beautiful, and wholly unimpaired. The organs in all the churches are broken and useless. They experienced this fate, in consequence of their having been considered as fanatical instruments during the time of terror. The fine organ of St. Ouen is in this predicament, and will require much cost to repair it.\*

‘I cannot help admiring the good sense which in all the churches of France is displayed, by placing the organ upon a gallery over the grand entrance, by which the spectator has an uninterrupted view, and commands the whole length of the interior building. In the English cathedrals it is always placed midway between the choir and church, by which this desired effect is lost.—St Ouen is now open for worship.

‘In spite of all the devastations of atheistic Vandalism, this exquisite building, like the holy cause to which it is consecrated, having withstood the assailing storm, and elevating its meek, but magnificent head above its enemies, is mildly ready to receive them into her bosom, still disfigured with the traces of blind and barbarous ferocity.

‘Behind the altar, I met the celebrated prince of Waldec. He who, possessed of royal honours, and ample domains, revolted, in the day of battle, from his imperial master, and joined the victorious and pursuing foe. I beheld him in a shaded corner of one of the cloisters of St Ouen, in poor attire, with an old umbrella under his arm, scantily provided for, and scarce-

N O T E.

\* The ornaments of the churches of England experienced a similar fate from the commissioners of the long parliament, in 1643.



ly noticed by his *new* friends. A melancholy but just example of the rewards due to treachery and desertion.

We cannot resist transcribing the following account of the proceedings of a criminal military tribunal at Rouen.

‘On the third day after our arrival in this city, we attended the trial of a man who belonged to one of the banditti which infest the country round this city. The court was held in the hall of the ancient parliament house, and was composed of three civil judges, (one of whom presided,) three military judges, and two citizens. The arrangements of the court, which was crowded, were excellent, and afforded uninterrupted accommodations to all its members, by separate doors and passages allotted to each, and also to the people, who were permitted to occupy the large area in front, which gradually rose from the last seats of the persons belonging to the court, and enabled every spectator to have a perfect view of the whole. Appropriate moral mottos were inscribed in characters of gold upon the walls. The judges wore long laced bands, and robes of black, lined with light blue silk, with scarfs of blue and silver fringe, and sat upon an elevated semicircular bench, raised upon a flight of steps, placed in a large alcove, lined with tapestry. The secretaries and subordinate officers were seated below them. On the left the prisoner was placed, without irons, in the custody of two gendarmes, formerly called *maréchaussées*, who had their long swords drawn. These soldiers have a very military appearance, and are a fine and valuable body of men. I fear the respectable impression which I would wish to convey of them will suffer, when I inform my reader, that they are servants of the police and answer to our Bow-street runners. The swiftness with which they pursue and apprehend offenders is surprising. We were received with politeness, and conducted to a convenient place for hearing and seeing all that passed. The accuser general, who sat on the left, wore a costume similar to that of the judges, without the scarf. He opened

the trial by relating the circumstances, and declaiming upon the enormity of the offence, by which it appeared that the prisoner stood charged with robbery, accompanied with a breach of hospitality; which, in that country, be the amount of the plunder ever so trifling, it at present capital. The address of the public accuser was very florid and vehement, and attended by violent gestures, occasionally graceful. The pleaders of Normandy are considered as the most eloquent men in France. I have heard several of them, but they appear to me to be too impassioned.— Their motions in speaking frequently look like madness. He ransacked his language to furnish himself with reproachful epithets against the miserable wretch by the side of him, who, with his hands in his bosom, appeared to listen to him with great sang froid. The witnesses, who were kept separate previous to their giving their evidence, were numerous, and proved many robberies against him, attended with aggravated breaches of hospitality. The court entered into proofs of offences committed by the prisoner at different times, and upon different persons.— The women who gave their testimony exhibited a striking distinction between the timidity of English females, confronting the many eyes of a crowded court of justice, and the calm self-possession with which the French ladies here delivered their unperturbed testimony. The charges were clearly proved, and the prisoner was called upon for his defence. Undismayed, and with all the practised hardihood of an Old Bailey felon, he calmly declared that he purchased the pile of booty, produced in the court, for sums of money, the amount of which he did not then know, of persons he could not name, and of places which he did not remember. He had no advocate. The subject was next resumed, and closed by the official orator who opened it. The court retired, and the criminal was reconducted to the prison behind the hall. After an absence of about twenty minutes, a bell rang to announce the return of the judges, the prisoner

prisoner entered now, escorted by a file of national guards, to hear his fate. The court then resumed its sittings. The president addressed the unhappy man, very briefly, recapitulated his offences, and read the decree of the republic upon him, by which he doomed him to lose his head at four o'clock that afternoon.

'It was then ten minutes past one!! The face of this wretched being presented a fine subject for the pencil. His countenance was dark, marked, and melancholy; over it was spread the fallow tint of long imprisonment. His beard was unshorn, and he displayed an indifference to his fate which not a little surprised me. He immediately retired, and upon his return to his cell, a priest was sent to prepare him for his doom. At present, in the provinces, all criminal offences are tried before military tribunals, qualified, as I have described this to be, by a mixture of civil judges and bourgeois.'

Mr. Carr, was, shortly after, a witness of the execution of this offender.

'Upon my return through the market place, I beheld the miserable wretch, at whose trial I was present in the morning, led out to execution. He was seated upon the bottom of a cart, stripped above to his shirt, which was folded back, his arms were pinioned close behind, and his hair was closely cropped, to prevent the stroke of the fatal knife from being impeded. A priest was seated in a chair beside him. As the object of my excursion was to contemplate the manners of the people, I summoned resolution to view this gloomy and painful spectacle, which seemed to excite but little sensation in the market place, where its petty traffic and concerns proceeded with their accustomed activity, and the women at their stalls, which extended to the foot of the scaffold, appeared to be impressed only with the solicitude of selling their vegetables to the highest bidder. A small body of the national guards, and a few boys and idlers surrounded the fatal spot. The guillotine, painted red, was placed upon a scaffold, of about five feet high. As soon as

the criminal ascended the upper step which led to it, he mounted by the direction of the executioner, a little board, like a shutter, raised upright to receive him, to which he was strapped, turned down flat, and run into a small ring of iron, half opened, and made to admit the neck, the top part of which was then closed upon it, a black leather curtain was placed before the head, from which a valve depended, which communicated to a tub, placed under the scaffold to receive the blood, the executioner then touched a long thin iron rod, connected with the top of the instrument, and in a moment the axe descended, which was in the form of a square, cut diagonally, heavily charged with lead. The executioner and his assistants placed the body in a shell, half filled with saw-dust, which was almost completely stained over with the brown blood of former executions; they then picked up the head, from a bag into which it had fallen, within the curtain, and having placed it in the same gloomy depository, lowered the whole down to the sextons, who covering it with a pall, bore it off to the place of burial.

'The velocity of this mode of execution, can alone recommend it. The pangs of death are passed almost in the same moment which presents to the terrified eye of the sufferer the frightful apparatus of his disgraceful dissolution. It is a dreary subject to discuss, but surely it is a matter of deep regret, that, in England, criminals doomed to die, from the uncertain and lingering nature of their annihilation, are seen writhing in the convulsions of death, during a period dreadful to think of. It is said, that at the late memorable execution of an African governor for murder, the miserable delinquent was beheld for *fifteen minutes*, struggling with the torments of his untimely fate. The guillotine is far preferable to the savage mode, formerly used in France, of breaking the criminal upon the wheel, and leaving him to perish in the most poignant agonies.

'As I have alluded to the fate of governor W---, I will conclude this chapter,



chapter, by relating an anecdote of the terror and infatuation of guilt, displayed in the conduct of this wretched man, in the presence of a friend of mine, from whom I received it.—A few years before he suffered, fatigued with life, and pursued by poverty, and the frightful remembrance of his offences, then almost forgotten by the world, he left the south of France for Calais, with an intention of passing over to England, to offer himself up to its laws, not without the cherished hope that a lapse of twenty years had swept away all evidence of his guilt.

‘At the time of his arrival at this port town, the hotel in which madame H—— was waiting for a packet to Dover, was very crowded—the landlord requested of her, that she would be pleased to permit two gentlemen, who were going to England, to take some refreshment in her room; these persons proved to be the unfortunate Brooks, a king’s messenger, charged with important dispatches to his court, and governor W——. The latter was dressed like a decayed gentleman, and bore about him all the indications of his extreme condition. They had not been seated at the table long, before the latter informed the former, with evident marks of perturbation, that his name was W——, that having been charged in England with a crime, which, if true, subjected him to heavy punishment, he was anxious to place himself at the disposal of its laws, and requested of him, as he was an English messenger, that he would consider him as his prisoner, and take charge of him.

‘The messenger, who was much surprised by the application, told him, that he could not, upon such a representation, take him into custody, unless he had an order from the duke of Portland’s office to that effect, and that, in order to obtain it, it would be proper for him to write his name, that it might be compared with his handwriting in the office of the secretary at war, which he offered to carry over with him. Governor W—— still pressed him to take him into custody; the messenger more strongly declined it, by informing him that

he was the bearer of dispatches of great importance to his court, that he must immediately cross the channel, and should hazard a passage, although the weather looked lowering, in an open boat, as no packets had arrived, and that consequently it was altogether impossible to take him over, but again requested him to write his name for the purpose already mentioned; the governor consented; pens and paper were brought, but the hand of the murderer shook so dreadfully, that he could *not write it*, and, in an agony of mind bordering upon frenzy, he rushed out of the room, and immediately left the town.

‘The messenger entered the boat, and set sail; a storm quickly followed, *the boat sunk in sight of the pier*, and all on board but one of the watermen perished!!!

‘The Great Disposer of human destiny, in vindication of his eternal justice, rescued the life of this infatuated delinquent from the waves, and from a sudden death, to resign him to the public and merited doom of the laws.’

This anecdote of governor Wall may be perfectly authentic so far as respects himself, but we should apprehend that the king’s messenger could not, in this case, have been Mr. Brooks, as his death took place under somewhat different circumstances, of which the following relation we know to be correct.

Brooks and Magistre, two messengers, who were conveying dispatches to lord Malmsbury at Lille, were both drowned in sight of Calais pier; they were going in a boat from the packet which had conveyed them from Dover, the surge running so high that the captain would not attempt to make the pier with his vessel—the boat was upset, and all but one seamen were drowned. This misfortune was caused by the anxiety of Brooks, who was ever eager to do his duty in spite of danger. The captain of the vessel pointed out to him the rashness of the attempt, but Brooks persevered, and, by holding out a promise of reward, persuaded some of the crew to hazard the enterprize. The result was the fatal catastrophe related.

(To be continued.) *A Morning’s*

*A Morning's Walk in October.*

'Shorn of their flowers, that shed th'  
untreasur'd seed,  
The withering pasture and the fading  
mead  
Less pleasing grow.' BLOOMFIELD.

**T**HIS morning was extremely fog-  
gy, the thickness of the mist  
shrouded day's radiant eye, and de-  
prived creation of its illuminating ray,  
but soon the interposing vapour vanished  
before Sol's penetrating beam, and

'A flood of glory burst from all the sky.'  
POPE.

Thus virtue is oft obscured by the  
clouds of calumny till the shades of slan-  
der are dispersed by the beams of truth,  
and she, like the golden luminary,  
shines forth with pristine lustre.

During this early trip, the lark did  
not sing me one song; the linnet was  
mute; nor did I once hear the voice of  
the black-bird.

'Ye plummy fons of harmony!' I  
exclaimed, 'ye, who on towering pi-  
nions chaunt carols in the air, or cheer  
with your melody the bosom of the  
grove, what means this silence? Are  
ye brooding over your fears, and anti-  
cipating future want! Has the prospect  
of winter depressed your spirits, and  
robbed you of the inclination for sing-  
ing? Fear not, ye citizens of the bough,  
still warble the lay of love, and tune  
the song of innocence. That Being  
who formed you will feed you.'

'Tho' unto you no granaries belong,  
Nought but the woodland and the plea-  
sing song;  
Yet our kind heavenly Father bends his  
eye

On the least wing that flits along the  
sky:

To him you sing when spring renews  
the plain;

To him you cry in winter's pinching  
reign;

He hears the gay and the distressful  
call,

And with unsparing bounty fills you  
all.'

THOMSON.

'Though the provident farmer has  
gathered in the grain, and the fields  
are deprived of every sheaf, yet still  
the briar will furnish you with scarlet  
hips, and the hawthorn with crimson  
berries. Necessity, inventive necessity,  
will discover to you the ways and means  
to appease the calls of hunger. The  
greedy sparrow may repair to the friend-  
ly farm, and the domestic robin 'pay  
to trusted man his annual visit.'

I marked, with regret, that the  
groves had lost their glossy green, and  
had assumed a yellow hue—a metamor-  
phosis ungrateful to the sight of one  
who loves to wander through the do-  
mains of nature. With feeling pro-  
priety, I could then cry out, with the  
amiable Scott,

'Farewell the pleasant violet-painted  
shade,

The primros'd-hill, and daisy-mant-  
led mead;

The furrow'd land with springing corn  
array'd:

The funny wall with bloomy branches  
spread.

'Farewell the bow'r with blushing roses  
gay:

Farewell the fragrant trefoil-purple'd  
field;

Farewell the walk thro' rows of new-  
mown hay,

When ev'ning breezes mingled odours  
yield.

'Farewell to these.'—

Farewell to harvest also, the reaper's  
carol, the song of the gleaner, and  
the gay festivities of harvest-home.

'Cold weeping winter! now I turn to  
thee.'

JOHN WEBB.

*Signe and Haber: A Gothic Romance.*  
(Continued from page 595.)

**I**N the mean time Hildegise, with  
the remainder of his fleet, which  
consisted of forty ships, had returned  
to Sigersted. He immediately repaired  
to the queen and related to her all  
that had happened. The first part  
of his narrative she considered the  
greatest



greatest joy: but, when he disclosed to her the death of Alf, she raved as one frantic with grief, rage, and the furious thirst of revenge. When her contending passions suffered her to give utterance to her thoughts, she exclaimed—

‘Let Bolvise be called, of him we must ask council how to act.’

Bolvise, the artful, insidious, and malignant Bolvise, came at her summons. He advised that an assembly of the people should immediately be convened, and informed that Habor, impelled by a deadly, yet dissembled, hatred, had attacked and slain Alf, though not with impunity, since his father and brother had fallen in the fierce conflict which his treachery had occasioned.

‘This assembly,’ added he, ‘may easily be induced to decide as we wish, if the Saxons are allowed to have voices in it; for they will certainly outvote the few Danes who have seats with them: some of whom are absent with Alger, and still more with Syvald; and we must hasten the meeting of the assembly before the return of the absent Danes.’

‘Thinkest thou, then,’ said Hildegise, ‘that my Saxons—’ but suddenly he checked himself; for it instantly occurred to him, that if Habor were condemned to death as a traitor, he might with much more confidence hope to obtain Signe. Love therefore closed his lips, and imperiously inclined him silently to acquiesce in treachery.

The assembly of the people was convoked without delay. Bolvise accused Habor, and depicted his conduct in the blackest colours. Hildegise supported him feebly and fearfully. But the queen determined the wavering, and dispelled every doubt. With dishevelled hair and eyes flashing phrensy, with blood-stained cheeks torn with her own hands in dreadful desperation, she rushed into the assembly exclaiming—

‘Murder! Vengeance! Death!’

Sigar in the mean time, overwhelmed with grief, was unable to rise from his bed. The death of his son inflicted the severest of wounds on his heart.

He raved against Habor, yet could he not comprehend his conduct.

‘He is,’ said he, a hero—a true hero, and could not, surely, act unworthy of himself. I know not how to take his life; yet the blood of Alf demands it. My son must be avenged. Yet Signe—’

At the same instant Signe lay prostrate at his feet. Dera, who feared her tender and persuasive affection, had placed guards at her door, under the pretext of preventing her from doing herself injury. But these Signe had persuaded to let her pass. A long time they withstood her entreaties and her tears; but her beauty, her courage, the dignity of her demeanour, and her ardent affection, at length prevailed.

‘Dearest father,’ exclaimed she, ‘Habor is accused—’ and she embraced the knees of the aged monarch—

‘he is accused innocently.’

‘He has killed Alf.’

‘Yes; in the martial contest—in fair combat.’

‘No; by treacherous assault: the testimonies are against him.’

‘Let him come and defend himself: his open, generous demeanour shall be his defence, and convince all who look on him that he is incapable of treachery.’

‘The witnesses say he is guilty.’

Signe raised her head, while confidence, courage, and love, beamed in her eyes.

‘Guilty!—Habor cannot be guilty, my heart declares him innocent. Listen, dearest father, to thy daughter: give her a second time that life which thou didst first bestow upon her.’

The head of Signe sank on her knees, and her tears streamed in torrents. Tender and yielding was the heart of Sigar: a cloud seemed to veil his eyes; and the drops of sorrow flowed down his beard, and moistened the cheeks of his daughter, mingling with her tears.

‘Dearest Signe, thou declarest Habor innocent, and innocent he is in my eyes. Would to Heaven that the assembly of the people had not already pronounced

pronounced him guilty!—But now, what can I do?"

'You are king; refuse your consent, and the sentence of the people has no power.'

'Alas! I have already given my word to Bolvise.'

Transfixed as with a thunderbolt was Signe; the breath of life seemed to forsake her: at length she exclaimed, with a feeble and faltering voice. 'Syvald, Alger, Bolvise, where are you? The gods have ordained that you should be absent for my punishment. It is thus, ye divine powers, that ye forsake innocence, that ye abandon those who hope and confide in you!'

Her eyes remained fixed, and a dead silence followed: Sigar could not endure to look on her; but turned away his face in speechless suffering.

At this moment entered Bera and Bolvise, with an air of triumph which they could not conceal.

'Hail, sovereign lord!' said they; 'Alf shall be avenged: the assembly has decreed Habor a treacherous assassin.'

'But how! Signe here!' exclaimed Bera, with the strongest emotion of surprise at the sight of her daughter.

'The death of Habor,' answered Signe, 'will not restore life to Alf. But what did I hear? Habor treacherous! the hero Habor, my friend, my husband, a treacherous assassin!'

'Signe,' said Bera, endeavouring to assume a soothing mildness, 'forget the man so unworthy of thy heart.'

'Unworthy of my heart! No; he possesses, and eternally shall possess, my heart. My vow, my wish, the consent of my parents, and the approbation of the gods, have given it to him, and nothing can deprive him of it: nothing can change my determination and my destiny. —

'But recollect, dear Signe, he has murdered thy brother! my much-beloved son! the shield and bulwark of Denmark: and shall he not then pay his forfeit life?'

'Habor cannot have acted unworthy of himself: all his former generous

acts, all his noble demeanour, his exalted magnanimity, my affections, and my heart, declare him innocent.'

'I commiserate, sincerely commiserate, thy feelings: in the same situation I might judge in the same manner. Thy ardent, tender affection most powerfully pleads thy excuse: but the sentence is pronounced, and is irrevocable.'

'My heart also is irrevocable. In banishment with him, transcendantly more happy shall I be than in this hated palace. Exiled with him, it will be bliss to wander. But Norway is his country, it is also mine. The whole world is the country of virtue and the hero.'

With a noble dignity, the princess turned to leave the chamber. Her step was as the step of Odin, when he approaches his throne to sit in judgment with the gods. She had formed her resolution fixed as the decree of the destinies. Bolvise looked after with a malignant and contemptuous eye.

'The princess,' said he, 'seems resolved to be married, but there are more men than Habor.'

Signe darted on him a glance significant of contempt which she had never before expressed or felt. She answered not, but her eyes said—'Thou deservest no answer. Let paleness overspread thy cheek, base slanderer! and honour that virtue of which thou hast no knowledge.'

Sigar, with difficulty, raised himself in his bed, and exclaimed—'Insolent dastard! thou insultest my age and my weakness. Knowest thou not that respect and reverence is due to every female, especially to the daughter of thy sovereign?'

Bolvise retired, at a sign from Bera, without answering, though his soul was rent with rage, and the secret wish of his malignant heart was: 'May the furies grant that thou and Habor may fall by each other's swords.'

In the mean time Signe had thrown herself into the arms of her affectionate friend Svanhild.——'All is lost,' exclaimed she, 'except virtue and honour, Habor is condemned as deserv-

ing



ing death ; condemned to death by the Danes, who never decided unjustly till now that their sentence whelms me in wretchedness.'

'Dearest friend,' replied Svanhild, 'endeavour to calm thy agitated mind. Scarcely any Danes have condemned Habor : the assembly consisted almost entirely of Saxons.'

'Of Saxons ! How can strangers give judgment in the assembly of Denmark ?'

'So it was determined. Bera had ordered that they should have voices on this occasion.'

'Why is she my mother ? Yet I am her daughter !'

A blush crimsoned the cheeks of Signe : she covered her eyes with her hands, and dared not look upon Svanhild, who exclaimed : 'Oh, amiable and virtuous maiden, worthy of a better mother and a better fate !'

A profound silence followed, which was suddenly interrupted in an unexpected manner.

*(To be continued.)*

*The Monks and the Robbers. A Tale.  
(Continued from page 528.)*

THE old knave went about to show fight,' continued the robber : 'but a slice o' th' scone quieted him in no time ; and a lussy stroke with a filetto, from Sanguigno, quickly stopt his wife's howling ; and we should ha' fettled our business with the wench easily enough, but she made so much noise that the troop we mustered in, being hard at hand, heard her ; and our captain, this same fellow we have been talking of, and some two or three of our comrades, quickly burst into the cot. At sight of us the captain stormed like the devil, and, in a twinkling, fetches me Sanguigno a stroke o' the head that felled him bleeding to the floor.'

'He shall pay for that !' exclaimed the ferocious lieutenant : 'I'll ha' his blood !—his heart's blood !'

'Aye, marry, we'll make him rue the day he turned three poor honest fellows out of their living !'

'What, a plague !' said Fidele, 'did he turn ye out ?'

'Aye, marry did he. He and some of his knaves, your sneaking pitiful-hearted villains that labour in their vocation with none of the free-booting spirit about them ! thrust us forth to starve or be hanged for aught they cared. But we did not care to do either, so we joined some brave fellows that had quarters here ; and, when that was done, what does we but set a friend, we have among our old comrades (who'll stand up back and edge for us if need be), we set him to work to set them together by the ears. And, i' faith ! the knave managed matters ! so marvellous well that they ha' had divers desperate squabbles ; and once or twice they lugg'd out, but the captain found means to lay their choler. To say truth, my masters, the rogues are afraid of him ; and indeed there is something about him, I can't tell what, that makes ye do just as he'd have ye.'

'They'll mutiny in spite of him,' cried Sanguigno. 'All his gossip won't save him now.'

'His knaves are wondrous valiant just now,' resumed the fellow who spoke before him, 'and make a marvellous coil about some underhand tricks they have found him out in. He's got, it seems, some fellows hid among the caves of the garrison ; but whereabouts, they can't for their lives find out. They sometimes do'nt see him for hours together : they take it, he then goes to look after 'em. Who or what the devil they are, or what they do there, none of the troop can tell. There's one of 'em, to be sure, they do know something of : he they found one night, no great while ago, as they were out on the prowl, bleeding and senseless on the road, through the forest here ; and the tender-hearted captain must needs, forsooth, have him fetched to the garrison, and from that time they ha' never set eyes on him, nor does the captain ever say any thing about him. They suspect he's playing fast and loose with 'em, and has some way of going forth into the forest (which they don't know of. Some of his troop have tried to dog him ;

him; but he caught 'em at it, and roundly swore he'd crop their ears for them an' they e'er did such a thing again, and well nigh scared the poor knaves out of their wits. But one fellow was not to be put down in that way: he mustered courage, one morning, and slyly skulked after the captain; and, by the light of a lamp he carried, he plainly saw him in discourse with two strange men, and was near enough to hear what they said.

'The villains,' cried Sanguigno, 'took upon 'em to abuse our worthy master, the lord Tancred, about the lady Juliet, and about his wife; and that scurvy rogue, the captain, swore he had murdered her in the vaults under the castle.'

The three monks who were concerned in that transaction (so secret, so secure as they thought from even the possibility of detection) were not a little astonished at finding themselves deceived, and perplexed to conjecture by what means it became known to the captain. Nor could the robbers at all satisfy their curiosity in that particular, for the fellow, from whom it appeared they heard this, apprehensive of danger from discovery, found it expedient to march his body back as speedily and silently as they could.

'And, i' faith, he was in the right on 't?' said one of the robbers. 'I wou'd n't ha' been in his coat for all Sicily; for 't was a mercy that same spitfire captain had n't caught him; and besides, in them caves, a body runs a plaguy risk of losing his way. They are as dark as the devil; and as crooked, masters, as one of his horns, twisting and twining the Lord knows how far under ground.'

'Marry, and we must know too,' cried Fidele; 'and know also who he's got there.'

'Aye, and make sure of 'em too,' answered Sanguigno.—'There's wondrous security in a home-stroke of a stiletto. 'There's nothing to be done without blood-letting.'

'Thou say'st true,' said the prior; 'therefore, an' there be any of these knaves attached to this same captain, November, 1803.

dispatch 'em on the spot; and the first man that dares but say a word in way of disapproval, down with him too.'

'Bravo!' exclaimed the inhuman lieutenant. 'Slay every mother's son that's not on our side. An' I do n't leave those I strike as dead as a door-nail, would I may never carry a weapon more.'

'Now, then, let's to horse,' resumed the prior. 'The night waits: 'tis meet we bestir ourselves.'

He said, and all arose to prepare for the march. Part of the robbers equipped the horses, while the rest furnished their new comrades with arms, and changed their monkish vestments for others better fitted to their present profession; then the monks concealed their shaven crown beneath an iron skull cap; all vestiges of their holy calling were sunk at once; and now, every thing being ready for the march, the whole troop mounted their horses and sallied forth into the forest.

The sky was clear and cloudless; and the moon, glittering brightly between the trees, served to light them through the dreary and almost pathless wilderness in which they rode. Over a wild and rocky country they pursued their way; and, after some time, entered, between some large and spreading trees, a narrow and winding defile, formed by rugged cliffs, whose overhanging brows almost joined above them.

'We shall be among 'em presently,' cried Sanguigno, as the troop slowly wound through the defile. 'We're near the spot.'

'What! among these rocks?' said Fidele, as they were about to enter a wild romantic dell, environed by high and rugged rocks. 'By 'r lady, a rare shelter in case of pursuit!'

'Aye, marry,' replied Sanguigno; 'and it has proved so more than once afore now. 'Twas here we baffled the knaves who pursued us, as I told ye, ye know, that night we seized the lady Juliet.'

And now the troop, having crossed the dell, could proceed no further on horseback. The word was given to dismount. Then, leaving their horses



in charge with a few of their number, the rest, preceded by Sanguigno, bearing a lighted torch, which they had brought with them that they might find their way through these caverns, hastened forward; and, passing through the chasm in the cavern's side, directed their steps along the rugged and winding path beyond. Arrived at the door of the garrison, a signal, previously agreed on, gained them immediate admittance. They found their confederates assembled, and waiting their arrival; and, as soon as they appeared, saluted them with a loud shout.

Apprehensive of their proceedings being betrayed to the captain, the malecontents had been careful to conceal, as well from those whom they knew were firmly attached to him, as from those who were indifferent about the matters, the conspiracy they had formed against him, and the assistance they had obtained to secure its success. These men, therefore, stared in astonishment at sight of the prior and his followers, and were about to inquire what they did there; but, when the former was introduced to their notice, was hailed their *nobilissimo capitano* by many of their comrades, and themselves were required to do the like, they began to understand the business, and to understand too the necessity of immediate compliance. Most of them declared for the prior, but some few of the most faithful partisans of the captain (who chanced to be absent from the troop) were entertaining some thoughts of escaping, when Sanguigno and some of their comrades singled them out; and, in an instant, two of them, pierced with many wounds, fell beneath their daggers. The rest fled, and the merciless lieutenant, trampling over the bleeding bodies of his victims as they lay writhing in the agonies of death on the earth, and with the most ferocious eagerness, pursued their companions down one of the passages which led from the cavern; but the darkness shrouded them instantly from his sight, and obliged him to return.

(To be continued.)

### Parisian Fashions.

THE *neckerchiefs with frills* continue still in vogue for morning-dresses. These frills are sewed all round and on the bridle of the morning caps, which are worn of worked muslin.—Wide sleeves are suitable to this dress. Many fashionable ladies likewise wear coloured neckerchiefs.

The fashion of *lace round the bosom* still continues. Flowers are sometimes passed through the ringlets of the locks reserved in front of the cropped heads. All the flowers now worn imitate nature.

Straw hats and *capotes*, trimmed in front with a lace which falls like a veil, are extremely numerous. This lace, which is always white, hangs almost as low as the veils formerly descended. The new yellow straw hats have a very broad furrowed brim.

If there is at present any prevailing colour it is the rose; but we still frequently meet with lilac and green.

### London Fashions.

#### Evening dresses.

A TRAINED petticoat of white muslin, with a short dress of pale blue silk or sham muslin, trimmed all round with broad black lace; plain white sleeves of lace or embroidered muslin. Habit shirt of lace.

#### Walking dresses.

Short round dress of white muslin; pelice of tea-coloured silk, drawn close round the neck, and trimmed all round with very broad black lace. A large straw bonnet, lined with pink, and turned up all round.

#### Head dresses.

A white lace veil, placed on the head to form a cap. The right side hanging carelessly over the face, and ornamented with a row of beads, and a medallion. The left side drawn close over the hair, with a wreath of roses.

Head dress of hair, banded with hair and beads. A white ostrich feather in front.

A large straw bonnet, turned up in front, and lined with blue.

Cap

Cap of lace or muslin, ornamented with a green wreath.

White beaver hat, turned up in front, and ornamented with roses.

The hair dressed with a black velvet band, and gem clasp.

A Chinese hat, trimmed round the edge with white lace, and ornamented with a wreath of flowers.

A white veil thrown carelessly over the hair, and confined with a wreath of myrtle.

#### *General Observations.*

At this season little alteration takes place in the general ornaments of dress, a few pelices have appeared; but white cloaks or fur tippets are yet most prevalent. In full dress, feathers and flowers are invariably used. The make of the dresses has not differed since last month. Lace is still much worn. The favourite colours are lilac, blue, and pea-green.

#### *Some Account of Dwyer, the Irish Desperado. (With an Engraved Likeness.)*

THE humble and obscure history of the early life of this desperado, presents nothing worthy of notice.—Born in the wilds of Wicklow, his first situation in life was that of a cow boy, and afterwards he was employed as a labourer in tanners' yards, till the breaking out of the late rebellion, at which time, being about six or seven and twenty years of age, he ranged himself under the banners of insurrection; and though always foremost in danger, had the good fortune to retire unhurt through all the battles of that deplorable contest. When the rebellion was put down, Dwyer, withdrew, accompanied by a chosen band, into the fastnesses of his native mountains, where he has since kept his ground, bidding defiance to all the parties sent out from time to time against him.

On a certain night, three men, who had before been privates in the Meath militia, and one of whom was the first that administered the oath of an united Irishman, suddenly deserted from his gang. Dwyer instantly concluded that they had been tempted by the reward to betray him, of which

he not only soon after received a confirmation from his emissaries, but also intelligence of the night on which they were to set out for the purpose of securing him. Being well acquainted with all his haunts, they made little doubt of their success, but were waylaid by Dwyer, who put them to death with his own hand.

Early in the last spring, a survey was taken of that part of the country, and a place marked out for the erection of a barrack, at the entrance of a glen, called Glenmerlore, which it is supposed would afford the facility of exploring the fastnesses, recesses, and caverns of the rebels. The work proceeded with great rapidity, and without the smallest molestation, till the month of June last, when preparations were making to roof and occupy the building. In the night time, however, when things seemed to be in great forwardness, Dwyer appeared at the head of a strong party—and laying a sufficient train of powder, blew it from the foundation, so that there appeared scarcely a vestige of it in the morning.

It must be a matter of astonishment, that an active, powerful, and vigilant government, could never entirely succeed in exterminating this banditti from these mountains, however difficult or inaccessible they may at first sight appear. The rebel, who is intimately acquainted with the topography of the place, has his regular videts and scouts upon the *qui vive*, in all the most advantageous points, who, on the appearance of alarm, or the approach of strangers, blow their whistles, which resound through the innumerable caverns, and are the signals for a general muster to those hardy desperadoes. They are generally superintended by the chief himself, or by his brother-in-law of the name of Byrne, a determined fellow, in whom alone he places confidence.—They are both great adepts at disguising their faces and persons, and are thought to pay frequent visits to the metropolis.—Dwyer is an active, vigorous fellow, about five feet nine inches high, with something of a stoop about the shoulders. He has a ruddy complexion, with lively



lively penetrating eyes; and is said to be wonderfully patient to fatigue, and fearless of every kind of danger.

### *Aerostation.*

**M**R. Robertson, about the middle of July, ascended in a balloon from Hamburg, accompanied by Mr. Lhoest. He ascended to the height of 2600 toises, when the cold became so intense as to compel them to descend, which they did near Winsen on the Lake; but the inhabitants, taking them for spectres, fled with the utmost consternation, carrying with them their cattle, &c. and the aeronauts, fearful of being fired at, were obliged to re-ascend, and continued their voyage to Wichtenbeck, near Zell, having traversed over a space of twenty-five French leagues in five hours.

Mr. Robertson's aerial excursion was undertaken for scientific purposes; and he has lately published the following account (being the second) of his journey and experiments:

When the balloon rose (says he) the barometer was at twenty-eight inches. At eleven o'clock, the machine, which had not been entirely filled, became so dilated, that the inflammable air issued with a loud noise from the lower tube. As this aperture was not sufficient, I was obliged to open the upper valve. It remained open nearly a quarter of an hour, during which the balloon ascended in a perpendicular direction: at intervals we threw out some ballast. The atmosphere below us was serene, but above us it was somewhat cloudy.

Although we approached the sun, the heat decreased as we ascended, and we could look at that luminary without being dazzled. When the barometer was at fourteen inches, it appeared to become stationary. The thermometer was at four degrees and a half below zero; the cold was not excessive, but the ringing in my ears increased, and all our faculties seemed to be palsied by a general indispotion. Having taken some wine to recruit our strength, we threw out more ballast, the mercury in the barometer fell to twelve inches

and a quarter. At that height, the cold out of the ear was insupportable, although the thermometer was only one degree below the freezing point. We were obliged to respire faster, and our pulse beat with extreme rapidity.— We could scarcely resist the strong inclination to sleep with which we were seized. The blood rushed to our heads, and Mr. Lhoest remarked, that it had entered my eyes; my head was so swelled that I could not put on my hat. In this region, where the balloon was invisible from the earth, Mr. Robertson made the following experiments:—

1. Having let a drop of ether fall on a piece of glass, it evaporated in four seconds.

2. He electrified by friction glass and sealing-wax. These substances gave no signs of electricity which could be communicated to other bodies.— The voltaic pile, which when the balloon was set free from the earth, acted with its full force, gave only a tenth part of its electricity.

3. The dipping-needle seemed to have lost its magnetic virtue, and could not be brought to that direction which it had at the surface of the earth.

4. He struck with a hammer oxygenated muriate of pot-ash. The explosion occasioned a sharp noise, which though not very strong, was insufferable to the ear. It is also to be observed, that though the aeronauts spoke very loud, they could with great difficulty hear each other.

5. At that height Mr. Robertson was not able to extract any electricity from the atmospheric electrometer and condenser.

6. In consequence of a suggestion from professor Hermbstadt, of Berlin, Mr. Robertson carried with him two birds; the rarefaction of the air killed one of them; the other was not able to fly; it lay extended on its back, but fluttered with its wings.

7. Water began to boil by means of a moderate degree of heat maintained with quick-lime.

8. According to observations made, it appears that the clouds never rise above

above 2000 toises, and it was only in ascending and descending through clouds that Mr. Robertson was able to obtain positive electricity.

*Anecdote of an Italian School-Master.  
Taken from Petarch's Life.*

*To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.*

SIR,

**T**HOUGH it must be allowed that superior abilities sometimes excite envy, yet their possessors are frequently regarded with a kind of enthusiastic delight; and we even feel an attachment to the spots where learning and genius flourished, unless apathy, or ignorance, destroys the sensibilities of the mind. Who could behold the enchanting views of Twickenham without connecting with them an idea of the immortal shade of Pope? or who could pass through the inviting groves of Hagley, without having the image of the fair Lucy presented to their view? Can we gaze on the spot which Shenstone took such delight in cultivating, without lamenting the loss of genius, and taste? or, in short, can we even read an account of Roman antiquities without feeling a wish to have seen what has so frequently been described?

If inanimate objects have the power of exciting these sensations, we cannot be astonished at the emotions which living excellence inspires; and in Mrs. Dobson's life of Petarch a singular instance is recorded of the effects which superior talents are able to produce.—A school-master of Pont-Remoli, both blind and aged, was an enthusiastic admirer of Petarch's works, and being informed he was at Naples, set out on foot to see him, for this was actually the term which the old man used. His son, a mere youth, was the companion of his journey, and his guide in this pedestrian tour; but when they arrived at Naples, they received the mortifying intelligence, that the elegant poet had proceeded to Rome. The news of a blind man having travelled to behold a luminary of

literature, immediately reached the ears of the king, and he sent for him to court, told him he must make the tour of Italy, and, if he did not find him, pursue him to France. 'I must see him before I die,' replied his enthusiastic admirer; 'and to obtain that gratification, I would travel to the end of the globe.' The king was so delighted with the ardour of his expressions, that he furnished him with money to prosecute his scheme. He instantly set out for Rome, but Petarch had left it, and returned to Pont-Remoli by a different rout. He followed the *light*, which, like an *ignis fatuus*, seemed to illuminate but to deceive. Petarch had quitted Pont-Remoli, and was gone to Parma, to reach which place it was necessary to cross the Appenines, but neither the fatigue of travelling, or the frigid atmosphere which surrounded him, could repel his ardour, or divert him from his design. Upon his arrival at Parma, he announced the purpose of his journey in a copy of verses, which he sent to the man whose talents he so much admired; and, when he arrived at Petarch's house, he begged his son to raise him upon his shoulders, that he might touch the head which had conceived such a variety of noble thoughts. He then begged permission to kiss the hand of Petarch. 'Oh,' said he, 'let me but embrace the hand which has written such delightful things!' Three days this singular character remained at Parma, enjoying the society of the man who had excited such transports in his mind, and then returned to his native city, satisfied with his exertion, which must have been considered as a fatigue by men in the prime of life.

C. B.

*Curious Faç, illustrative of the Force of Early Impressions. [From M. Volney's Lectures on History, delivered in the Normal Schools in France.]*

**I**T is incumbent on the enlightened instructors of the French nation to weigh maturely the consequences of the transactions that have lately taken place



place in our country. If the present generation, which has been brought up in a state of gentleness and humanity, and which in its early days had no object of attention, except the usual playthings of infancy; if this generation, with impressions so favourable, has suddenly plunged into the most ferocious sanguinary excesses, what have we to expect from the younger branches, that have been nurtured in rapine and carnage, and have viewed, as matters of amusement, the horrors that have lately passed our eyes? Were not a period happily put to these atrocities, we might expect a revival of the strange effects of the phrenzy and madness, which the doctrine of Odin formerly produced in Europe, and of which, in the tenth century, the Danish school of the governor of Jomsbourg presented an instance, that deserves to be reported. I produce it from one of the best works of the present century, the history of Denmark, written by professor Mallet. After having mentioned in his introduction to the fourth book, the passions that the Scandinavians, as well as every other Celtic nation felt for war, after explaining the causes of it in their laws, education and religion, he relates the following fact.

History informs us, that Harald, king of Denmark, who lived in the middle of the tenth century, had founded, on the coast of Pomerania, a city called Julin, or Jomsbourg, and had sent thither a colony of young Danes, whom he placed under the care of a person called Palmatoeko, whom he appointed governor of the settlement.—This new Lycurgus formed the colony into a second Sparta; the aim of every custom and institution was to form soldiers, and it was strictly forbidden to pronounce the word, *fear*, in their conversation, even should the most imminent danger threaten their existence. A citizen of Julin was taught never to yield to numbers, however great, but to fight with intrepidity, and without thinking of flight, with superior multitudes, nor should the idea of instant death be any excuse or plea for abandoning his post before the enemy. It

appears, from the result, that this legislator accomplished his object, and succeeded in extinguishing, in the breasts of his followers, every vestige of that deep and natural sentiment that makes us shudder at our own destruction:—nothing can be a more decisive proof of his success, than a fact in their history, which from its singularity deserves to be published to the world. Some of them having made an irruption into the territories of a powerful Norwegian prince, who was named Haquin, were overpowered after an obstinate resistance; the most distinguished were made prisoners, and the conquerors condemned them to death, according to the custom of those times. This intelligence, instead of dismaying them, was considered as a matter of triumph and exultation, the first who was called to suffer, said, without any change of countenance, or the least symptom of fear:—*Why should I not meet with the same fate as my father, he died, and I shall do the same.* A warrior called Torchill, who cut their heads off, asked the second what he thought of death, and the latter replied, that he was too mindful of the laws of Julin to utter any word that should testify fear. To a similar question, the third replied, that he was happy to die in so glorious a manner, and that he preferred death to a life of infamy, such as Torchill's was. The fourth made a reply more circumstantial and singular: I suffer death, said he, with cheerfulness and resolution, and the present moment is a joyful one for me; I only request you, added he, addressing himself to Torchill, to cut off my head in the quickest manner possible, for it is a question that we have often discussed together at Julin, whether one has any feeling or sentiment after the head is cut off: in order to make the discovery, I shall hold this knife in my hand, and if, after decapitation, I move it toward you, it will be a sign that I have not lost every sense of feeling; if I let it fall, that will be a proof of the contrary, make haste then, and decide the question. Torchill, adds the historian, quickly performed the operation, and the knife fell to the ground. The fifth displayed

displayed the same tranquillity, and died, insulting his enemies. The sixth, requested Torchill to strike at his face: 'I shall hold it myself immovable,' said he, 'and you may observe, if I even wink; we have been accustomed at Julin not to make the slightest motion expressive of alarm, when we meet the stroke of death, and we have often practised ourselves in that manner.' He died, keeping his promise, in the presence of all the spectators. The seventh according to the historian, was a youth of great beauty, in the flower of his age; his long fair hair resembled silk, and floated in curls on his shoulders. Torchill asked him, if he dreaded death, and he replied; I willingly submit to death, since I have fulfilled the grand duty of life, and have seen every one perish for whom I would wish to live; the only request I make, is that no slave may be permitted to touch my hair, and that my blood shall stain it, when I fall beneath your hands.

### On Whims.

MR. EDITOR,

**B**ESIDES that stock of individual vanity which every man uses for home consumption, there seems to be a more general stock, which we are disposed to preserve and to increase for the benefit of the community at large, on condition, however, that we may be permitted to draw from it, to supply certain urgent occasions. This, when I observe one man vaunting of his extraordinary prowess, skill, or cunning, I consider him as negotiating his own private stock of vanity; but when I observe another, or perhaps the self-same gentleman, launching forth in high praises of the dignity of human nature, and the superior wisdom, refinement, and liberality of the present age, I immediately conclude that, in default of private stock, he is now drawing largely on the general bank of human vanity.

In truth, sir, I am inclined to think that we very often draw upon this general fund, without our claims being just or acknowledged. In other words, we are very willing to contribute largely

to the same and celebrity of the age in which we live, without adding much to our own wisdom, or ever considering ourselves as parts of that great whole. If this were not the case, should we find so many men, reputed wise, who act foolishly, and who have all the wisdom of the world in theory, but scarcely any in practice? I have been led into these reflections, from considering the prevalence of *whims*, or those caprices, often ridiculous, often foolish, and sometimes offensive and hurtful, from which very few *wise* men are free, and from which the world in general do not seem to wish to be free.

I observe, sir, that whenever a foible, or habit of foibles, becomes general it becomes its own excuse. Thus, when a man is censured for any offensive whim, the reply almost always is, 'true, but you know he is a *whimsical* man.' This excuse, however, is not one whit more valid than if I were to apologise for a man who had picked my pocket, by observing that he was a thief. There would be no proof here that I knew logic, or had any very distinct ideas of justice; yet Tom Dingley, who affects the utmost slovenliness of apparel, is excused, in all companies where he enters, as a man who is fond of such whims; and his hopeful heir, who always dresses in the garb of a jockey, obtains a free pardon, on his declaring that he does it for a whim.

Skinner, the etymologist, derives the word whim from 'something that turns round;' a definition probably as good as can be found, but not good enough to give us distinct apprehensions on the subject. Indeed the very uncertainty we are in respecting the definition of the word, is an indirect censure of the thing itself. It seems to be proper that a thing that is wholly unaccountable, should pass by a name that is wholly unintelligible.

A crowded metropolis is the true scene of action for men of whim. In the country the circle is too small; they might prove offensive, and would soon be left to solitude; but the free and unconstrained manners of a city, where a man may do what he pleases,

and



and no person call him to an account, are favourable to the growth of whims. Hence the most humorous accounts of whims have been almost always dated from the metropolis; and hence men who have devoted their time to whim-hunting, have considered the metropolis as the place for true sport. Almost every coffee-house or public-house has one or more guests who amuse the rest with their whims. Will. Steady has occupied the same box in the ——— coffee-house for the last twenty years, at a particular hour, and his person and that box are so connected by the association of ideas, that if I were to find them separate, I should first suspect that the room had undergone an alteration.

Old Tasty, of ——— esq. is another whimsical fellow. He visits the chop-house precisely at three, calls for a single chop, which he devours with apparent appetite. His half-pint of wine is then laid before him, which he divides into such minute and equal portions, that, with the assistance of a newspaper, it lasts till five o'clock; at that hour, according to the exactest admeasurement of time, he calls for the bill of fare, looks out 'something nice,' and sits down again to the second course, if I may so call it. After this he converses with his neighbours, leisurely drinks another half pint of wine, and precisely at eight o'clock takes his 'slow solemn leave.' From the best authority I can procure, he has not deviated from this practice for thirty years. On Sundays, indeed, he as uniformly walks to an ordinary at ———, and discusses the business of his dinner with certain ceremonies different from those of other days, but which never alter.

Mr. Timothy Morose was, in my younger days, a *whim* of the first magnitude: he was inflexibly honest and upright in all his dealings; but to this he added qualities of a less pleasing kind. He was never known to exchange even a word of friendship with any man living, nor did any man living know where he lodged. Every evening he supped at a coffee-house near 'change, at the hour of eight o'clock,

and departed at half past nine precisely, nor could any prospects of the greatest advantage have induced him to remain one moment longer. He would talk to any person who sat next him, but if a reply was made, he was silent for the rest of his time. He was never known to give above three positive opinions in his life. One was that 'money was money;' the second that 'many people were d——d fools,' and the third, that 'bankrupts could not be expected to pay much.' But these could dilate into long speeches, which were listened to because every body 'knew his whims.' At length,

'One ev'n I missed him on the 'custom's  
seat ;

————— nor yet beside the  
fire,

Nor up the *room*, nor at the *bar* was he.'

He concluded his whims with hanging himself at his lodgings, which were then, for the first time, discovered.

It may be observed of whims, whether of the harmless or hurtful kind, that, however easily shaken off at first, they soon take a deep root in the habit, and are nourished with uncommon obstinacy. They afford a proof, too, how very tenacious we are apt to be of little things, and how much more relaxed and pliable our conduct is in matters of greater moment, and of real importance. It is reported of Elwes, the famous miser, that he dined upon a hard boiled egg, and a little spring water, while risking many thousand pounds upon the swiftness of a horse, or, what happens oftener, the integrity of a riding jockey. One would imagine that we were created with wonderful powers over trifles, or wonderful love for whims, while the superior duties of life are left to chance or accidents. Something of this disposition is visible in men of angry dispositions. Nat. Teazle will break out in the most unmannerly passion, if his daughter happen to snuff the candle out; but when a forgery to a great amount was committed upon him, he had not passion enough to sue the culprit at law. If his horse stumbles, he is sure to swear

at him; but when his son fought a duel with a common gambler, he only hoped 'there had been fair play.'

It strikes me, sir, that in our moral government we might very profitably follow a direction given us with respect to money matters: 'Take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves.' I am persuaded, that if we would guard against little foibles, whims, and unevenness of temper in matters of trifling concern, we might be better fitted to act a becoming and manly part when important occasions call for the exertion of our wisdom.—'Little things,' says the poet, 'are great to little men,' and nothing should be retained in our characters which, by rendering us less agreeable to the world, may prevent our usefulness as members of society,

I am, sir,

Your humble servant,

ANTI-WHIM.

*Lord Wimbledon's Defence of England, in case of Invasion. 1628.*

MR. EDITOR,

OE. 14.

**A**MONG the royal MSS. in the museum, I beg to point out one of peculiar interest at the present moment, by lieutenant-general viscount Wimbledon, marked 18 A. lxxviii. It contains a recommendatory proposal to Charles I. 'How the coasts of this kingdom may be defended against an enemy, if in case the royal navy should be otherwise employed.' This proposal bears date 1628, and, according to the military tactics of that period, suggests various plans of defence, which may merit the perusal, if not the adoption, of our present secretary at war.—'In a multitude of counsellors,' says Solomon, 'there is wisdom:' and all the wisdom and all the sagacity of our statists and commanders will be required, to cope with the deep policy and veteran experience of our infuriate foe.

After recommending several expedients for the defence of the coast, his lordship proceeds to shew in what manner the country may be best governed, in case an enemy should land, and he advises, what is not very likely to be

followed at this time, that the enemy be not offered battle, for these reasons.

'First: It is no policy to offer that which an enemy will seek for; there being no greater advantage for such an enemy than to fight a battle. Likewise, if he come to conquer, he is prepared for it, as his best game: therefore, the sooner he doth fight, the less will be his necessity, and the more his hope, to make his conquest quickly, which will be better for him, than to stay longer, and hazard his fortune sundry times; by that means diminishing his troops and victuals, without any hope to reinforce or relieve them

'The true rules of war are,—never to fight but upon two occasions: the one, upon a great advantage; the other on a great necessity. But if an enemy should land (as God forbid!) he must be entertained in this manner. There must be divers armies made: some of 10,000, 9,000, 7,000, and 6000, as they will fall out; and all be entrenched, so soon as they approach the army. For, by reason of fortification, that may be suddenly made, there will be good time given to draw store of troops together, without danger: and it is held as a maxim in war, that he is the best soldier that can keep his enemy from fighting, and be able to fight when he pleaseth. These armies must be disposed in sundry places, round about the enemy; there being no such amazement to an enemy, as to see themselves environed about; and it is most certain, that a battle cannot fight every way. Wherefore, by this means, he shall be charged in the rear, flank, and front, which will trouble the bravest enemy in the world. Besides, he must be kept watching, with often skirmishes and alarms; that he may never be at rest: and if he will needs fight, let him: for he shall fight on all these disadvantages, if those who command know how to command.'

This noble author farther advises, that all directions be written, in order to prevent mistakes; because 'errors of the war may prove the loss of a kingdom.' But the great danger of all, he



adds, is, that a people not used to war, may be led to believe, 'that no enemy dare venture upon them, which may make them neglect it the more: and the difference between those that are soldiers and those that are not, is,—that the one prepares aforehand; the other, too late.'

As rumour, with her hundred tongues, will be employed in spreading as many unfounded reports, in the course of every day, it is humbly recommended, by your present correspondent, in case of actual descent upon our coast, that a *daily journal* be published, accredited by our government, comprising a genuine statement of each day's transactions between the armies and navies of England and France.

I am, mr. Editor,

Yours, &c.

S. K.

---

*Dr. Carey's Hints against Shipwreck.*

MR. EDITOR,

**A**LTHOUGH the experiments of Dr. Franklin have demonstrated the power of oil to smooth the waves of the sea, it does not appear (at least I have not been able to learn) that the knowledge of that important fact has yet been practically applied to the preservation of ships or men's lives. Indeed, without proceeding somewhat further than the bare effusion of oil, however large the quantity, I do not conceive that any great benefit can result from it to the distressed mariner.—For, let us suppose a case of the most favourable kind—suppose a ship from the whale fishery, laden with oil to the very deck, and, in a storm, all hands busily employed in pouring out the oil as expeditiously and copiously as possible, what is the consequence? As fast as they pour it out, the wind and the waves sweep it all to leeward, where it indeed may allay the billows in that part of the sea from which the ship has no danger to dread; but all this while, the windward surges, which are rushing on to assail her, receive no part of the oil to smooth their roughness, but invade her with undiminished fury; so

that, after having exhausted his last barrel, we may truly say of the poor weather-beaten mariner, '*oleum et operam perdidit!*'

To remedy this inconvenience, until some more ingenious person shall have devised a better plan, I beg leave to propose the following—

Let balls of oakum be made of a convenient size to be flung to a distance with the hand; and, to increase the distance by an increase of weight, let each contain in its centre a musket-ball or grape shot. Let these balls be kept in casks filled over them with oil; and, in the hour of danger, let the sailors hurl them, fresh dripping from the cask, as far as they can, directly against the wind. Thus, the oil will diffuse its pacific influence over the waves which are coming to them; and, if they have but a sufficient stock of this kind of ammunition, they may perhaps finally succeed in pelting the billows to peace.

Perhaps, instead of these oakum-balls, which are partly liable to the old objection of being swept to leeward before they have produced their full effect, it may be thought more eligible to use hollow balls of cast metal or earthenware, (suppose hand-grenades, or those little earthen globes in which children sometimes keep their money), each having two opposite apertures, that the water may rush in at the one, and force out the oil through the other.—These, like the former, should be kept in casks of oil; and, in taking them up for use, the sailor would naturally place his finger and thumb on the holes, to prevent any waste of the oil previous to his throw. They could be thrown much farther than the others, and instead of being wasted to leeward before they had discharged the whole of their unctuous contents, would sink in or near the spot where they fall; and the oil would rise to the surface at a sufficient distance from the ship to produce its effect on the coming waves.

To enable persons on shore to give assistance to a distressed vessel in places where there is no life-boat, or in weather which might render its progress too tardy, suppose a small mortar or howitzer

howitzer\* were kept in constant readiness, and with a sufficient number of wooden balls, painted red, each fastened to a small but strong cord, of sufficient length to allow the ball its full range, the cord also to be red, as well as the small corks which should be fastened to it at a distance of one or two fathoms asunder, for the purpose of keeping it a float and in sight. One or more of these balls may be fired toward a ship in distress—a little to windward of her, if practicable, that so the ball and line may rather float to her than from her. When the people on board have caught one of the lines, they will draw it to them, and, after it, a stronger rope or halter tied to its other end on shore, and made fast to some secure hold. The advantages of such an aid are, from experience, too obvious to require any further remarks; wherefore, leaving the poor fellows to make the best use of it they can, and cordially wishing that every man on board may, by means of it, safely reach the shore, I proceed to ask—

If this plan, or improvement upon it, should be thought useful, would it not well become the generous humanity of the nation—nor only her humanity, but also her interest, while so many valuable lives of subjects, and so many millions of valuable property, are daily exposed to shipwreck on her shores—to erect stations† all along the coast, within sight of each other—

N O T E S.

\* A balista, or cross bow of sufficiently large dimensions, might equally well answer the purpose; perhaps even better, as the firing of a gun might sometimes be productive of alarm, particularly in war-time.

† To the credit of the Americans, be it mentioned, that the commonwealth of Massachusetts has houses erected on the islands with which her extensive bay is dotted, and on different parts of its shores, where shipwrecked mariners are at all times sure of finding shelter, together with every requisite for making a good fire, to preserve them from the otherwise fatal effects of the severe winters of New England. Another instance let me add of American attention to the comfort and safety of sea-faring

at each of which should be constantly posted a few men, ready at all times to afford this or any other practicable assistance to distressed mariners, instead of leaving their lives and property at the mercy of the merciless horde of wreckers?

These stations would answer another useful purpose—that of preventing the clandestine ingress or egress of improper persons, and watching the motions of smugglers and enemies. The expence, for any number of men kept on this duty, would be little or nothing, if soldiers from the standing army or militia were employed for the purpose\*—suppose at each station, a corporal's guard from the nearest regiment, to be relieved at short intervals. Perhaps, for many reasons, it might be thought more advisable to have those small parties each under the command of a commissioned officer; but, whether commissioned or non commissioned, probably neither the officer nor the private men would think it any great hardship to spend in turn, an occasional week or fortnight in these lonely quarters, if certain of a handsome salvage on all ships and goods rescued from destruction, and a reward from the treasury for every life saved.

Islington, I am, sir, yours, &c.  
September 10, 1803. J. CAREY.

*Suggestions for giving more certain Effect to the Infantry, in the Event of an Invasion.*

MR. EDITOR,

AT a moment when it is the duty of every man to contribute his

N O T E S.

men. On the recommendation of Mr. Jefferson when secretary of state, the congress passed a resolution, ordering the best process for the distillation of fresh from salt water to be printed on the back of every ship's clearance delivered in any part of the united States.

\* In war-times, land soldiers; in time of peace, the unemployed marines from the navy, who, being accustomed to the sea, would be better qualified to render effectual service in such conjunctures.

personal



personal service, or his advice, in defence of his country, I ask permission to communicate, through your magazine, the two following queries to those whose duty it may be to attend to them.

1. If the enemy's army should make good a landing, would it not tend to ensure victory, if every man in our infantry were provided with a HORSE-PISTOL? It might be carried in a belt adapted to the purpose; and as the enemy are fond of close quarters, and of the charge with the bayonet, it is obvious every infantry man in the service would, by means of this additional weapon, BE SURE to kill his man!

2. Is it not equally important, from the same cause, that the bayonets of the infantry should be as long as those of the French? I am informed THAT AT PRESENT THEY ARE ONE OR TWO INCHES SHORTER!—And why in God's name, are they not two or three inches longer?—In a charge with the bayonet it is clear that the victory must be on that side which is able to inflict the first wound!

The Russians, it is well known, were indebted solely to the unusual length of their bayonets, for their victorious over the French in Italy.

These observations claim instant attention, because the charge with the bayonet is notoriously a favourite measure of French military tactics, and the expence of horse-pistols and of full-sized bayonets, can be no object in the contest in which we are engaged.

COMMON SENSE.

*The List of the Short Notes, taken at College.*

HAVING explained the powers of the human mind, and also the perfections of the Deity, we are now at liberty, my dear pupils, to discuss the remaining subject of these prelections, since to have just notions of ourselves and of the Supreme Being is the proper foundation of ethics or moral philosophy. To know ourselves was recommended by the Delphic oracle as

the most important branch of human erudition; and it was the great aim of Socrates, as well as of lord Verulam, to recall the attention of the learned from vain speculations to disquisitions which had a reference to the business and bosoms of mankind. In the eastern countries, morals were delivered in apophthegms or energetic sentences, without any systematic order; of which method the proverbs of king Solomon afford us a most distinguished example: but though this mode of teaching might have had its advantages among certain nations, and in certain stages of society, yet a more scientific plan must be observed in an academical education. Aristotle, that mighty genius, by whom the bounds of pneumatology were enlarged, was the first who introduced logical precision into discourses, not that logical precision is absolutely necessary to the communication of truth, but his invention has been continued in all learned seminaries, and found useful.

Moral philosophy may be defined the knowledge of human duty, and consists of two parts, the theory and the practice; the former comprehending the principles of the science; the latter, the rules which should direct our conduct.

First, with regard to the theory, it is impossible to view the lives of men, or read the history of past transactions, without taking a part in them, applauding what we disown to be good, and reprobating the bad. Philosophers have disputed, whether moral obligation be intimated by reason or feeling; perhaps by both. Conscience, though it sometimes signify the same thing with consciousness, yet more frequently means that moral judgment which we execute over our own and the actions of other people. Hence it is emphatically styled in scripture the candle of the Lord, set up within us to direct our steps; and its direction to us is, thus far shall you go, but farther you cannot proceed with innocence. Children, idiots and brutes, are incapable of moral obligation; but it is no less certain that men, when they come to years of maturity,

maturity, discriminate between right and wrong in conduct, than that they distinguish between truth and falsehood in a proposition. Truth has an affinity with the understanding, which falsehood has not; and a candid conduct with the moral faculty, which vice has not. Expressions abound in all languages, by which this distinction is marked; and were it not for this faculty, it would be vain for poets and dramatic writers to address their works to an audience. It is of small consequence by what name we call it, whether by conscience or the moral sense; but it is material to remark, that it has its infancy, progress and maturity; as in vegetables we see first the bud, then the blossom, and last of all the fruit. Hence the necessity of improving it by discipline is apparent: our reasoning faculty, without exercise, so strong as to secure us from misconduct. What would you think of a man who imagines, because he has the power of moving his limbs, that therefore he has no need of instruction in learning to dance, or acquiring any gymnastic accomplishment? Conscience then is an improveable faculty: a young man is not wise who turns a deaf ear to advice. With respect to the operations of this power, its principal acts are the approbation of what is right, and disapprobation of what is wrong; and we express our esteem or dislike of an action, by saying that the agent ought or ought not to have done it. In a river overflowing its banks we perceive no object of blame, whatever injury it may do to the neighbouring settlers: in order to constitute merit or demerit in an action, the performer of it must be an intelligent agent, and also a free agent. Intention is a capital part of every moral action: honesty or turpitude cannot be in works, if not first in the will. Every one must be sensible, that the respect which we pay to moral rectitude is generically different from that which we render to intellectual abilities, or external advantages of fortune. Good behaviour confers a felicity, superior to any other satisfaction; while a sense of misconduct, which is called remorse,

makes a man base in his own eyes, and his countenance to fall.

We come now to a very different part in the theory of morals, namely, to ascertain the quality or qualities, by which actions are denominated virtuous or the contrary. With respect to this, three different systems prevailed among the ancients, the Epicureans, placing the duty of man in the attainment of pleasure, the Stoics placing it in the attainment of glory, and the Peripatetics placing it in the attainment of mediocrity, or of something between the two. It must be acknowledged to the honor of the Stoics that some of the greatest men of antiquity belonged to their sect; while the doctrine of the Peripatetics was more conformable to the actual standard of mankind. The schoolmen of the dark ages resolved every action into self-love, asserting that nothing was done but for the *bonum qua bonum*. There is indeed a species of self-love which is not blameable, but in general it is an anxious tormenting sentiment; while to make it the sole motive of our activity, is too degrading to the human character to be embraced by any reasonable man. Diametrically opposite to this, stands the system of disinterested benevolence, which likewise was very ancient, the Eclectics before the reign of Augustus having been its first patrons; from whom sprung some early Christians, cognominated mystical divines, who maintained much the same thing. Since the revival of learning, dr. Henry More, and more lately, dr. Hutcheson, both went into the same sentiment. But notwithstanding their authority, and their arguments, their theory seems weak in this, that they have not sufficiently distinguished between natural good temper and that benignity which is voluntary; besides their appearing to confound the virtues of men with the virtues of brutes; in these we often see benevolent qualities, but not moral ones. The system of the venerable dr. Clarke comes next to be stated: according to him virtue consists in acting agreeable to reason or the fitness of things. How every action which carries



ries this signature cannot with truth be said to be virtuous; nor, on the other hand, can every one which wants it be said to be vicious. For example, if a husbandman apply the proper manure, employ the proper tillage, and sow the proper seed, he acts according to reason, or the fitness of things; nevertheless we do not call him a virtuous man, but a skilful farmer. Still there remains to be mentioned one hypothesis more, which makes utility the ground of our moral approbation: this hypothesis has for its author by far the most acute metaphysician of modern times, Mr. Hume. Now one common error which runs through all these and other the like theories is, that they exhibit partial views of human nature: Each theorist takes a single principle of our nature, upon which he boldly erects his system, and then imagines it to be a complete explication of human duty. Mistaken man! not to perceive that the Almighty has endowed us with a variety of principles for the regulation of our conduct, all under reason and conscience; consequently to act according to the will of God, as discovered in the whole of our peculiar constitution; is to be virtuous, my dear pupils.\*

N O T E.

\* If there be obscurity any where in these notes it is here, owing to their extreme brevity. In every other place, I am confident, the sentiments of my master, as to what I have taken of them, have been perspicuously stated; here only have I been in some doubt about them. For my own part, I incline to the system of Mr. Clarke; believing that it is the reason of things which makes actions virtuous. It is this reason which guides the will of God himself, and makes his actions virtuous, and consequently must make the actions of his creatures so. From the tenor of the notes too, it will be readily apprehended who the teacher was, the great Scotch hero in science, who demolished at one blow the Cartesian philosophy, the late most learned, ingenious and worthy Dr. Reid, for many years professor of moral philosophy in the university of Glasgow. See his *Inquiry into the Human Mind*.

Secondly, practical ethics may be treated either synthetically or analytically. In the synthetical way, we lay down first principles, which may respect either the agent or his conduct. Our first axiom shall be, no duty can be incumbent on a being unless it be endowed with reason and conscience. The western nations, after the Romans, made females at twelve, and males at fourteen years of age, fit to enter into contracts. The second axiom; We should do to others, as we would they should do to us in like circumstances. This rule appears so evident, that we can trace it as far back as the history of man: it was among the precepts of Confucius the Chinese, and Zoroaster the Persian philosopher. The third axiom; That cause of conduct which is agreeable to our constitution is right. No one who believes the world to be under an intelligent and virtuous administration, can ever think he acts contrary to his interest in doing his duty. The last axiom, That course of conduct which tends to the good of society is right. King William the third, and Henry the fourth of France, were illustrious examples of living and labouring for the good of mankind. From one or other of these axioms most of our duties as men and citizens may be deduced.

The other way of treating morals is analytically, where the several virtues are divided and traced to their first principles. The ancient division of the virtues, was into prudence, justice, temperance and fortitude: Our duty to the Supreme Being is improperly omitted here: We shall therefore, as a division both more logical and more consonant to the train of modern thinking, consider the duties which we owe to God, to our neighbours, and to ourselves.

The first of these duties is called piety, when we entertain just notions of the Deity, of his perfections and government, and yield a sincere and universal obedience to his laws. The virtue that disdains the aid of religion stands upon a very slippery foundation: the exercises of rational piety have a manifest

manifest tendency to strengthen every worthy disposition, and to unite men more strongly by every social tie. God knows our frame, and pities us as a father pities his children: We should seek the honour which comes from him more than the praise of men; as the planets gravitate more towards the sun, than to one another: While resignation to the divine will will always be found to constitute the softest pillow on which a man in distress can lay his head. Nevertheless, to excel in piety is a constant effort of the spirit against the flesh, like the struggle which takes place between summer and winter. Winter at first makes a rough resistance, but at length yields the victory to summer. In like manner, the soul which desires to return to its maker, finds at first much difficulty from bad habits and a wicked world; but by courage and perseverance assisted by divine grace, it at length surmounts every obstacle, and is confirmed beyond the power of seduction, in allegiance to its gracious Creator. Accordingly this is the very comparison, which king Solomon employs in his divine and purifying song, so set forth to us this matter: 'My beloved spoke and said unto me, Rise up my love, my fair one, and come away. Forso! the winter is past, the rain is over and gone. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.'

The duties which we owe to our fellow creatures, may be comprehended under justice and humanity. Physical laws are the rules according to which natural events happen, and are never infringed; moral laws are the rules according to which human actions would be performed, and are often transgressed. The notion of justice is as natural to the human mind, as that of a favour or of an injury, since it is the medium between them, as we can conceive of a greater, equal and less. Men are strangely apt to have two weights in their social intercourse, one by which to weigh their duties to their neighbours, and another to weigh the duties of their neighbours to them. Commutative justice implies, not only that we injure no man in his person, property

or reputation, but also that we render to every man what is due to him. Government being a part of the social state, punishes crimes committed against it, for men associate to be secure from violence and fraud. Hobbes has represented the state of nature to be a state of war, which is supposing man worse than a savage, without any conception of a lord, which must be a restraint upon his behaviour! Hugo Grotius was the first who favoured the world with a system of natural jurisprudence, in which he was followed by Puffendorf, and Selden an English civilian. They have divided rights into perfect and imperfect: imperfect rights coincide with obligations. To the honour of the English language, all the virtues which men practise under this view, are summoned up in the word humanity. The sentiments of Chremes in Terence deserves to be quoted here, *Homo sum, humane nihil a me alienum puto*; I am a human being, and think nothing belonging to the human race foreign to me.

The duties which we owe to ourselves, may be comprised under three of the cardinal virtues of the ancients, prudence, temperance and fortitude.

Prudence seems to borrow more from the understanding than from the heart, and may be defined the habit of rightly determining what ends we ought to pursue, and by what means. Wisdom relates more to the choice of the ends, prudence to that of the means. It is evidently our duty to deliberate before we act and not to alter our purposes without sufficient reason, yet to alter them when there is just reason. The various employments of life afford a beautiful instance of the wisdom of Providence. Commerce in its higher walks, requires cultivated talents, and confers distinction. The noblest ends which we can pursue are to gain the divine favour, to be useful to our fellow creatures, and to live suitably to the dignity of our nature. Wisdom enjoins, that the inferior ends of health, knowledge, power, and the like, be pursued in subordination to these. A capital part of wisdom consists in the



right government of speech. Moroseness and levity, should be equally avoided, together with idleness, which is the cradle of vice, and the grave of pleasure. Even the fox-hunter, who has the same pursuit with his dogs, has more pleasure than the person who does nothing, or will do nothing.

Temperance is another of the cardinal virtues, relating to the government of ourselves. In order to carry us forward in a prosperous course, the passions and appetites may be useful, as winds to a vessel; but, if not strictly watchful, and regulated by temperance, they would soon destroy us. Sensual pleasures are, of all others, the most transient and the most ignoble: we should rate the value of these in our cool moments, and not under the influence of animal desires. The pleasures of taste, of the intellect, of benevolent affections, of honest industry, are pleasures of dignity and duration, and have no pains opposite to them.

Fortitude is the last of the virtues, relating to personal government; in which there is something peculiarly great and admirable. Its particular office is, to arm us against the evils of life, yet so as not to expose ourselves without a just cause. True courage is the effect of reason; the brave man adheres to conscience and duty, in opposition to the cavils of the ignorant, the contempt of the proud, and the envy of the mean; his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

Thus are we arrived, my dear pupils, at the end of our academical course; and it is but justice to tell you, your attendance has been regular and your behaviour becoming. Many of you too have exhibited, both at the examination in the class, and in composition and delivery of the themes prescribed to you, proofs very satisfactory to your preceptor of your proficiency. On this occasion, I shall waive the privilege of an old man in boasting of my own works; only thus much I may be permitted to say, now that my harness is about to be unbuckled, that it was the joy of my heart, as well as my highest ambition, to lead

you forward in the delightful paths of science, as far as my department in this university extends; and from what I already know of you, I can easily foresee your future triumphs, in your progress through its superior classes. When you return to your native homes, take care of your health; take care of your morals: should indolence or pleasure assail you with their insidious temptations, in opposition to their destructive wills, recollect what you have heard from this chair; remember the high character which you sustain, as students of ethics, and candidates of fame; surely, surely you will not disappoint my expectations of you. Armed with these incitements to prosecute your studies, go for a while to your native homes, and the blessing of the Almighty, and my blessing go along with you, my dear pupils.

*Hillsylvania.*

AGLAUS.

*Literary and Philosophical Intelligence:*

THE flavour of malt spirits is said to be highly improved, by putting three ounces and a half of finely-powdered charcoal, and four ounces and an half of ground-rice, into a quart of spirits, and letting it stand during fifteen days, frequently stirring it; then let the liquor be strained, and it will be found nearly of the same flavour as brandy.

In the last number of the annals of agriculture, the marquis of Exeter says, that swans will keep water free from weeds. At his lordship's seat at Burghley there is an artificial piece of water, about a mile in length, which used to be so over-run with weeds, that three men were employed constantly for six months in every year to keep them under; in which they never perfectly succeeded. About seven years ago, two pair of swans were put on the water; they completely cleared away all the weeds the first year; and none have appeared since, as the swans constantly eat them before they rise to the surface.

The boiler of a steam engine, in the neighbourhood of Woolwich, lately burst with such violence as to lay the whole

whole building in ruins. Three men were killed on the spot, one of whom was thrown to the distance of 170 feet; of two others who were wounded, one is since dead; and another, who was returning to his work, lost his hearing for several hours. Some of the bricks of the furnace were thrown 600 feet from the furnace. This fatal accident was probably owing to the over-loading of the safety-valve. The boiler was of cast-iron, and about an inch and a quarter thick.

It will be interesting to many readers to be informed, that there is every reason to hope that the celebrated and rev. Thomas Fysche Palmer is safe on his voyage home. The friends of this gentleman had long since given him up for lost; by letters, however, received within these few weeks from the Philippines, it appears that he was at Manilla, where he had been driven by stress of weather: that he was much broken in health and constitution, but that he intended to take the first opportunity that should present itself for returning to England.

A board of agriculture has been instituted at Philadelphia. The establishment of such a society was a favourite idea of the late general Washington.

It appears by the last letters from capt. Baudin, who is employed by the French government, on a voyage of discovery, that the population of Port Jackson, and the adjacent places occupied by the English, amount to 6,000 persons, who are chiefly employed in agriculture. The natives settled in the neighbourhood of Port Jackson have retired to the interior part of the country in proportion as the English have penetrated into it. They are, however, frequently met with, but never in considerable numbers. They have lost but little of their primitive habits. The flock of cattle has so much increased, that in the month of August 1802, there were reckoned 800 bulls, 3600 cows, 6,000 sheep, 1800 goats, and more than 10,000 hogs.

C. Conté has found out a composition that will effectually prevent iron, steel, &c. from rusting. This method con-

sists in mixing with fat oil varnish four-fifths of well-rectified spirit of turpentine. The varnish is to be applied by means of a sponge; and articles varnished in this manner will retain their metallic brilliancy, and never contract any spots of rust. It may be applied to copper, and to the preservation of philosophical instruments, which by being brought into contact with water are liable to lose their splendour and to become tarnished.

M. Buschendorf has invented a press for packing all kinds of goods with expedition. It is cheap, easily worked, occupies little room, and is calculated to save the expence of metal vices and screws, and to obviate the necessity of wooden screws, which are apt to swell with humidity; the operation being performed by the operation of a lever, the power of which may be easily augmented.

A beautiful fossil fish was lately found in one of the quarries of Nanterre, near Paris, which is the second that has been discovered in a mass of solid stone; it belongs to the genus *Coryphæna* of Lacepede, and has a close affinity to the *Coryphæna Chrysurus*.

*Present state of literature in Turkey.*—Some years ago a printing office was established at Constantinople. There are eight presses; and Abdürrhemman Efendi, director of the institution, takes care to keep them continually employed. The sultan from time to time allots certain sums towards the support of this printing office. The income of the director is derived solely from the profits arising from the sale of the books; and he is obliged to pay all the workmen. The office has been removed from the suburb Shasker, into the suburb Scutari, where a large and commodious edifice, situated near the barracks of the janissaries, has been fitted up for the purpose. The following are the works which have hitherto came forth from the presses of this institute:

1. A Pocket Dictionary of the Turkish and Persian languages.
2. A complete Dictionary of these Languages.
3. A Turkish, Arabic, and Persian



Dictionary, Lehoshetollugat. 4. Tables of Logarithms, and 5. A Treatise upon Trigonometry. The two last were printed for the use of the corps of engineers. They are at present reprinting the Arabic Turkish dictionary of Wanhuli, which had become exceeding scarce and dear. They are likewise engaged upon an Atlas, which will be engraved after an English work; and which will be accompanied with a geographical vocabulary. If it were lawful to print any theological works, a very great number of commentaries upon the koran and other writings of that kind would undoubtedly soon make their appearance. But the permission granted to the director of the institution, expressly and strictly excludes all works on religion and jurisprudence; so that all the production of the Constantinople press will be interesting to those likewise who are not Mussulmen. The latter of the above-mentioned works are much more neatly and correctly printed than the former.

The chevalier de Bilang, a Swede, has invented a machine, by means of which a person may swim, or at least direct himself on the water without the least danger. The king of Sweden has granted the inventor a gratuity of two thousand rix dollars, and the exclusive privilege of selling his machine during twenty-five years:

*Observation relative to flax.*—M. Schroeter, superintendant at Buttsadt, has observed that some flax, the pulling of which had been prevented by a premature fall of snow, had undergone the same change on the ground as if it had been steeped in a pond, without having, in other respects suffered the least deterioration. Might not this indication of nature encourage the cultivators of flax to try some useful experiments?

The French minister of war, has ordered a new map of Egypt to be drawn up, which it is expected will be the most accurate that has appeared of that country. The Arabic names of places will be retained, but written with Roman characters, with points and accents to indicate the proper pronunciation.

*Further Particulars, relative to the late Lord Bishop of Derry.*

**H**IS lordship was building at his family-seat, at Ickworth, in Suffolk, a villa on the Italian model, by Italian architects and artists of every class; to which he had appropriated the sum of 12,000l. annually, and the ornaments of which are so very tender as to require covering to preserve them from injury by the external air. As an amateur, connoisseur, and indefatigable protector of the fine arts, his lordship, died, as it were, at his post, surrounded by artists, whose talents his judgment had directed, and whose wants his liberality had relieved. His love of the sciences was only surpassed by his public spirit, and by his generosity to the unfortunate of every country. Neither rank nor power escaped his lordship's resentment when any illiberal opinion was thrown out against Englishmen.—At a dinner with the late king of Prussia and the prince royal of Denmark, at Pyrmont, in the year 1797, he boldly said, after the conversation about the active ambition of England had been changed into enquiries about the delicacy of a roasted capon, that *he did not like NEUTRAL animals*, let them be ever so delicate. In 1798, his lordship was arrested by the French in Italy, and confined in the castle of Milan; here he was plundered by the republicans of a valuable and well chosen collection of antiquities, which he had purchased with a view of transmitting to his native country. He was likewise betrayed and defrauded by many Italians, whose benefactor he had been. But neither the injustice nor the ingratitude of mankind could change his natural disposition: he no sooner recovered his liberty than new benefactions forced even the ungrateful to repent, and the unjust to acknowledge his magnanimity. His lordship was one of the greatest English travellers (a capacity in which his merits have been only appreciated by the celebrated *Martin Sherlock*; and there is not a country in Europe where the distressed have not obtained

his succour, and the oppressed his protection. Letters from Swiss patriots and French emigrants, from Italian catholics and German protestants, prove the noble use his lordship made of his fortune, indiscriminately, to the poor, destitute and unprotected of all countries, of all parties, and of all religions.

### Selected Sentences.

THE divine attention to our happiness in the structure of our nature, is to be discerned in that *ignorance of futurity* in which we are left ; and in that propensity to paint it *fair* with which we are formed : in consequence of which, if *infinite wisdom* appoint us to pass through painful experience, *infinite mercy*, prior to our passage through it, allows us the happiness of pleasing expectation, and the *curtain* which conceals the scene before us, becomes the *canvas* upon which fancy may sketch futurity in such forms, and paint it in such colours, as are most alluring to the eye of nature. There is a farther proof, to seek no more, of the benignity that formed us, in that power of *memory*, which is not only an instrument of knowledge and virtue, but also a source of exquisite pleasure. In that wonderful *mirror* within us, which reflects the figure of the past ; that mighty *magician* in the mind, that conjures back departed events ; pulls them into his presence from whatever distance they are flown to, by the potency of his mysterious spells ; commands the suns that have long gone down to rise over again ; and the pleasures that have taken their *flight* to spread a *returning* wing. That powerful faculty which enables man to hold fast the fleeting years ; to fix the volatile moments ; to bid time stand still and the past become the present ; which enables the old man to renew his youth ; to rekindle his ardour ; to repeat his life. Thus, while in the *morning* of life the pictures of *hope* adorn the darkness of *future*, and make that darkness their tablet ; in the *evening* of our days the pencil of *memory* is em-

ployed to lay its enlivening colours upon the dead and gloomy wall that bounds the pursuits, and the expectations of man upon earth !

True dignity results as much from a just sense of what we owe to *others*, as of what we owe to ourselves.

Vanity is conspicuous self-love. Modesty is self-love concealed. Who thinks not of himself, is neither vain or modest.

If you perceive that a man is cunning, you may be certain he is not sufficiently so.

To attempt to conceal our faults from those with whom we live constantly, is a difficult task. It is even easier to correct them.

Disease follows the footsteps of intemperance, as poverty overtakes those of idleness.

Knowledge is a treasure of which study is the key. It is the ornament of the rich, and the riches of the poor.

The man who sinks to the level of his misfortunes, excites pity : he who rises superior to them inspires admiration ; and makes persons, of a similar character, almost envy him.

To be satisfied with persons in general we must not see them too near. They are like those landscapes, which, viewed at a certain distance, appear charming ; but, if a traveller descend the hill, and enter this inviting country, what does he often find but dirty, thorny, and rugged paths ?

The person who, on every occasion, can resist a first impulse, may certainly claim a superiority over others.

'Generosity,' says madame de Sillery, 'does not consist in giving, but in making some sacrifice in order to give.'

Sometimes the conduct of a man of sense, and of a weak man, will be exactly the same in the same circumstances. But examine into their respective motives, and you will not find a resemblance in them.

We triumph over a bad habit more easily to-day than to-morrow.

It is no uncommon thing to find some foolish persons who affect to appear worse than they are. Vice has her hypocrites, as well as virtue.



Riches obey a wife man, and govern  
a fool.

Envy is the vermin of glory.

Prepare for the worst, while you  
hope for the best.

Meanness is a medal whose reverse is  
insolence.

He who is charitable from ostentation,  
will never relieve distress in secret.

What will suffice those who can select  
wisely, and be content? A library,  
with a few books; a dispensary, with a  
few medicines; and a society with a few  
friends.

No persons are more empty, than  
those that are full—of themselves.

'In youth,' says lord Orford, 'we  
are attentive to neatness, in order to  
please. And in old age not to dis-  
please.'

Hudibras beautifully tells us, that a  
sincere friend is

'True as the dial to the sun,  
'Altho' it be not shone upon.'

And another observer of life, very phi-  
losophically says, 'a false friend is like  
the shadow on a sun dial, and vanishes  
at the smallest cloud.'

We cannot tell the precise moment  
when friendship is formed! as in filling  
a vessel, drop by drop, there is a last  
drop which makes it run run over, so in  
a series of kindnesses there is at last one  
which makes the heart run over. This  
delicious drop, the sweetest in the cup  
of life, happy is he who has experienc-  
ed! This moment, worth whole years  
of common life, fortunate is he who has  
enjoyed!

Bad company will make the good  
wicked—and the wicked worse.

Q. Z.

*Journal of the Proceedings of the First  
Session of the Second Parliament of the  
United Kingdom of Great Britain and  
Ireland. (Continued from page 496.)*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, MAY 23, 1803.

ON the order of the day for consi-  
dering the king's message,  
Lord Pelham said, the great questi-

on to decide was, whether there were  
sufficient grounds for the two messages?  
and in his opinion there never existed  
grounds so strong and clear. He ex-  
pressed the ardent desire of ministers to  
maintain peace; but considered war to  
be inevitable; and, in order to shew  
its necessity, he took a view of the  
different papers from which he proved  
the spirit of aggrandisement and ambi-  
tion manifested by France since the  
signing of the treaty. In support of  
his proposition, he enumerated all the  
proceedings that had taken place re-  
lative to Malta, to the freedom of the  
press, the removal of the emigrants,  
&c. &c.; and concluded with moving  
an address, expressive of the indignati-  
on of the house at the conduct of the  
French government, and the assurance  
of their support in the struggle in which  
we were involved.

The duke of Cumberland addressed  
the house in an animated strain, to  
shew that we had now to decide whether  
England was to exist as a free state, or  
be reduced to the same degraded rank  
as the rest of Europe. He considered  
the first consul as the natural enemy of  
this country, and was convinced that  
he ought to be strenuously resisted.  
His highness then took a general view  
of the arbitrary conduct of Bonaparte  
in different parts of the world; and  
finished with expressing his confidence  
that the single arm of England was  
sufficient to check his injustice and am-  
bition.

Earl Stanhope hoped that all party  
distinctions would be buried, and  
thought that the country could only  
be saved by temperate deliberations;  
he was sorry to see Malta the principal  
ground of quarrel; but thought we  
had an invincible ground in the inter-  
ference of the French as to the liberty  
of the press. [In the course of his  
speech, his lordship hinted, that we  
might give the isles of Jersey and  
Guernsey to France, for permission to  
keep Malta!]

The duke of Clarence considered the  
present as one of the most important  
questions that had ever been discussed;  
and although he gave his support to the  
treaty,

treaty, yet he always doubted the inclination of France to maintain amity.—Viewing the different points in contention, he drew the same inferences as to the conduct of France as those expressed by the duke of Cumberland. He considered the late cession of Louisiana to be owing to the vigour of Great Britain; and was convinced that the result of the contest would be honourable for this country, and fortunate for the world.

Lord Mulgrave went over the points of aggression on the part of France, expressed his unanimity in the contest, and paid many compliments to the sentiments of the British princes.

Viscount Melville declared he had been in continual apprehension of the abandonment of Malta to France; but hoped the question was now beyond a doubt: being convinced that there was no protection for the Maltese people except from Britain, and also that it was the palladium of the Mediterranean, he hoped we should secure it by our fleets and armies, and that it would be henceforward considered only as a British possession.

The duke of Richmond was averse to a war for the sake of Malta; and was anxious that the door to farther negotiation might not be closed.

The marquis of Lansdowne was of the same opinion; thought the aggrandizement of France on the continent more nearly concerned Austria than Britain: as to the mission of Sebastiani, it was nothing more than every country was in the habit of doing, for the purpose of acquiring information.

The duke of Norfolk delivered his sentiments, which were in substance similar to those of the two last speakers: he recommended that any future mediation should not be refused.

Lord King was for prudential measures, and proposed an amendment, the object of which was, to omit those expressions in the address which imputed to France the guilt of the infraction of the treaty; and insinuating the propriety of accepting a speedy reconciliation.

Lord Ellenborough observed, that

the aggressions of France were so numerous, that it was impossible for any one to dissemble on their existence: he specified many instances of the confiscation of our ships for having articles on board of English manufacture; adverting to the different papers to prove a systematic infringement of the treaty; and, after evincing the necessity of war, appealed to the abundant resources of the country, called on the house to abolish party views, and reminded them that the heroes of Acre, Alexandria, Aboukir, and St. Vincent, still lived to fight our battles.

The earl of Moira thought the amendment should be agreed to; and though ministers might have acted culpably they had sufficient grounds for their present proceedings. The mischiefs, however, inseparable from war, should induce the house to pause before they give it their sanction, particularly as the fate of a defenceless multitude was in their hands. The remainder of his speech tended to shew, that it was the enormous power of France, rather than the possession of Malta that excited such interest; that if the war was not vigorous, it would be ruinous: in short, if it were ill conducted, ministers need not trouble themselves about how they should conduct another.

Earl Spencer said a few words in defence of the cause in which we were engaged; and was followed on the same grounds by the earls of Rosslyn and Warwick, and the marquis of Sligo.

Lord Grenville expressed his satisfaction at the general resolution to support the contest; but the question was, what conduct should be first pursued, to enable Great Britain to become superior to France? Taking a view of the conduct of ministers, he asserted that the grounds of war, with respect to Malta, existed the day after the signing of the treaty, and that the point might then have been adjusted by proper negotiation: he proceeded to shew the necessity of our abandoning any timid or temporising policy; and concluded with declaring, that he did



not think the war would be short or light, but it would demand all the sacrifices that the country would be disposed to make in defence of its liberty and independence.

Lord Gwydir spoke in favour of the war; after which the question was put, that the words in the address proposed to be omitted by lord King do stand.

—Contents, 142; non-contents, 10.

25.] After much routine business was disposed of, the house proceeded to St. James's with their address.

Lord Hobart presented a message from his majesty, stating, that he had judged it necessary to adopt every means in his power for defending his faithful people against the designs of their enemy. A corresponding address was moved by lord Hobart, and agreed to.

Lord Pelham presented several additional state papers.

27.] Some conversation took place between the lord chancellor, and lords Alvanley, Auckland, Limerick, and Carleton, on the bill for regulating law proceedings in Ireland; after which the bill was ordered to be read a third time.

Lord Pelham presented the general additional state papers; after which the house adjourned.

June 2.] Earl Fitzwilliam began a motion on the conduct of ministers, by disclaiming all personal hostility: but in proof of their having incurred the greatest responsibility for not having laid before the house the evidence of the hostile spirit of the French, he adverted to all the acts of aggression and aggrandisement on the part of the French government since the preliminaries of peace. He contended that remonstrances ought to have been made on each separate act, and particularly at the time of the invasion of Switzerland, as well as that of Sebastiani's return from Egypt: in short, by the whole conduct of ministers, the people have been kept continually in suspense; and it was not till the message of the 8th March that they were able to form a conjecture as to their real situation. From these considerations, he was justified in moving two resolutions: 1st. 'That it appears by the king's declaration, that

the conduct of the French republic toward this country since the peace has been a series of aggression and insult, &c.;" and, 2d, 'That ministers, by not communicating to parliament their knowledge of the conduct of France, have contributed to harass the spirit of the people, and to aggravate the difficulties of their situation.'

Lord Limerick entered upon a general defence of the conduct of ministers: he contended that they had preserved peace as long as the national honour would permit: and that it would not have been prudent to come to hostilities till the French disposition had been completely developed. Taking a view of the different points of the correspondence, he drew the inference, that the whole conduct of ministers had been guided by moderation, combined with a proper sense of national dignity; and concluded with hoping, that a motion would be made for that approbation to be bestowed on them of which they were so justly deserving.

Earl Grosvenor could not agree with those who thought the war should have been sooner commenced, and moved the previous question.

The earl of Darnley insisted that the motion had strong grounds of complaint against ministers; and condemned their repeated concessions, by which we had been disadvantageously forced into a war.

Lord Borlington spoke nearly to the same effect, and lamented the want of those great abilities which were now excluded from government.

The earl of Fife highly approved of the conduct of ministers, and opposed no governments but those of the stock exchange and Leadenhall-street, the former of which would soon ruin the country.

The duke of Cumberland, in reply to lord Borlington, defended the manner in which ministers came into office.

The earl of Westmoreland also defended their conduct.

Lord Mulgrave defended the admiralty against the blame of disbanding the seamen, and moved an adjournment.

The

The earl of Caernarvon depreciated the peace, as effected by men who wanted capacity; and on viewing the negotiation, he found they had acted neither with firmness nor capacity.

Lord Ellenborough pressed for an immediate decision on their conduct, which he eulogized in strong terms.

Lord Spencer contended that the peace was uncalled for, and was only sanctioned on the repeated assurances of its permanency.

Lord Melville supported the motion for an adjournment, on the ground that we ought at present only to discuss the best means for our safety.

Lord Hobart said a few words in defence of the ministry; and

Lord Alvanley condemned the mode of bringing the charges.

Lord Grenville laid much stress on the propriety of the method, and noticed the affairs of the continent, in progression, to prove that ministers were censurable for not having made proper remonstrances.

The lord chancellor defended ministers at some length; after which the house divided on the first resolution—contents, 18; non contents, 106. On the second—contents, 15; non-contents, 109.

6.] After several public and private bills had been forwarded in their respective stages.

Earl Fitzwilliam proposed some additional resolutions relative to the conduct of ministers; he adverted to the arguments lately brought forward, and combated them on precisely the same grounds as have been already traversed; after which he submitted the resolutions which were in substance, 'that no adequate representations had been made on the aggressions of France; that the conduct of ministers had been of the utmost injury to the nation; that they were unworthy of confidence; and that his majesty ought to be petitioned for their removal.'

The duke of Clarence, in an animated speech, defended ministers; took a general view of the grounds on which the resolution rested; condemned the conduct of the French, but admitted

that he had only considered the peace as an experiment. He could not allow the inability of the present ministers, and would support them, in order that the late administration might be kept out, whose improper management and inability rendered their re-admission much to be deprecated.

After a few words from lord Coventry, in favour of administration,

Lord Minto made a speech of some length, founded on the same principle as the arguments of lord Grenville and his friends, and having for its object the censure of the treaty of Amiens and the whole conduct of ministers.

He was followed on the same side by lords Carysfort, Scarborough, and Grenville; the last of whom canvassed the negotiation through its whole progress, and concluded with condemning it, and supporting the resolutions.

The lord chancellor made an able speech in refutation of the charges of lord Grenville; and lords Peiham and Hobart briefly defended their conduct; after which the house divided—contents, 17; non-contents, 86.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MAY 23, 1803.

[IN consequence of certain arrangements at the house, all the persons who report the debates for the public eye were excluded. It appears that the lobbies were crowded with strangers at an early hour, who were kept from the gallery by constables till after prayers. Many persons, however, unconnected with the press, having secreted themselves in the committee rooms, rushed up to the gallery and filled it; which being observed by those outside, they burst open the bottom door, and followed. From this proceeding several individuals were much injured. By this misfortune, the important debate is lost to the public; though the sentiments of the principal speakers may partially be discovered by the proceedings of the following day. We understand that the speech of lord Hawkesbury was a recapitulation of the points in the declaration, and an appeal to the house for their unanimity and support Mr.



Mr. Pitt said, he thought there could be no doubt of our having sufficient grounds for war; he mentioned many facts not before known; which highly aggravated the insults: amongst others, that the French commercial agents, corresponded with their government in cyphers, which in time of war would have been sufficient to cause their death as spies. He considered the possession of Malta as essential to our Indian possessions and Egypt; and declared that a vigorous war could alone save the country. Mr. Grey moved an amendment, the object of which was, to keep the door open for negociation; but this was opposed by lord Castlereagh. The house adjourned the debate at half past twelve.]

34.] The amendment by Mr. Grey being read,

Mr. T. Grenville urged the necessity of keeping distinct the subject of the address and the conduct of ministers: it was manifest, that since the signing of the treaty the French had pursued a system of deliberate aggressions and insults against this country. He considered the conduct of the commercial agents alone to be a sufficient ground for war; then expatiated on the conduct of France towards the king of Sardinia, Switzerland, Piedmont, Egypt, Holland, &c. &c.; and inferred, that though we were certainly bound to evacuate Malta, yet we were now justified in retaining it, by the conduct of France: he concluded with recommending unanimity, and giving his decided support to the address.

Mr. Whitbread expressed his earnest desire to preserve peace, but did not think the wisdom of ministers calculated to retain it. When the negotiation was broken off, he was firmly of opinion it might have been brought to a favourable issue:—he concluded with condemning ministers for their three distinct declarations this session, that there was no idea of a rupture, and voted for the amendment.

Mr. Dallas considered the amendment as inconsistent; entered upon a vindication of the conduct of ministers; and insisted that the war was for

the cause of freedom throughout the world.

General Maitland asserted that the grounds for war were sufficient; and asked, why the armaments in Holland might not be destined to convey 30,000 men across the channel?—He was followed on the same grounds by Mr. Elliott and Mr. Best.

Mr. Canning, in defence of the war, took a view of all the points contained in the declaration, and argued on the certainty of our quitting the contest with proper security for the future.

Mr. Fox thought it his absolute duty to rescue the people of England, if possible, from their present imminent danger; being convinced, that if war was not prevented in time, certain and absolute destruction awaited them. He then went into an exposition of the charges contained in the declaration, and the conduct of ministers as it regarded the negotiation; arguing from it, that before he was convinced that a war was necessary, he must be convinced that it was just; and how was he to decide on the refusals, the subterfuges, the redress and reparation required, as set forth in the documents before the house, if he was not allowed to canvass the manner, the time, and propriety of making those demands insisted on by ministers? He concluded with giving his support to the amendment, as the only means of preserving his consistency. —[Mr. Fox's speech was considered as a masterly effort of oratorical ingenuity, but it was throughout rather calculated to excite alarm than to produce unanimity.]

The chancellor of the exchequer, after animadverting on several parts of Mr. Fox's speech, as they related to the different branches of the negotiation, entered into a statement respecting the expences incurred by the French military for the last three years. For 1801, the pay of the French armies amounted to 238,000,000 of livres; in 1802, an army was supported at the expence of 240,000,000; and in 1803, at 123,000,000. With respect to the mission of Sebastiani, he declared that proceeding was considered by government

verment as the avowed intention of the French to violate the treaty of Amiens, by endeavouring to overthrow the Turkish empire. It was only by the possession of a naval station in the Mediterranean that we could secure ourselves against the views of France; and on this he rested his justification for the retention of Malta. We were now at war; but if there was any body who could bring forward a practicable proposition by which peace could be restored, the minister would be an enemy to his country who should not accept it. Under the present circumstances, however, he should be only deceiving the country, were he to say that he saw any thing in the French government that warranted such expectation.

The attorney-general opposed the amendment, and the comments made on it; observing, that if an apologist for Bonaparte had been in the house, he could not have advanced stronger arguments to the purpose than those used by Mr. Fox.

Mr. Windham also spoke in warm language against the arguments of Mr. Fox; after which the house divided—for the amendment, 67; against it, 398.

25.] Mr. T. Grenville moved for three papers, viz. 1st, for ascertaining the date of the annexation of the Spanish *langue* of Malta to the domain of Spain; 2d, for copies of the representations made by ministers on this subject; 3d, for the answer to the emperor of Russia, respecting his proposition to guarantee Malta. Agreed to, with the exception of No. 2.

Lord Hawkesbury presented copies of dispatches from Mr. Liston, relative to the occupation of Holland by the French troops.

The chancellor of the exchequer brought up a message from his majesty, similar to that delivered in the upper house; to which an address was ordered.

On the report of the address, several members delivered their sentiments, who had not an opportunity of speaking on the preceding evenings.

November, 1803:

Sir R. Peel, Mr. H. Lascelles, Sir W. Pulteney, Sir R. Hill, Mr. Hobhouse, and Mr. S. Lefevre, all spoke in favour of the moderation of ministers, and of the necessity of the present war.

Mr. Wilberforce spoke in favour of the amendment, and hoped peace would be preserved by the interference of the emperor of Russia.

The chancellor of the exchequer urged the necessity of pursuing the war with vigour.

26.] The speaker reported that his majesty had returned a most gracious answer to the address.

On the order for the third reading of the clergy non-residence bill, Sir F. Burdett spoke with much warmth against its principle, which went to put the clergy entirely at the direction of the bishops, and consequently to influence them with respect to elections. He then drew different inferences as to the hardships which would be sustained by the inferior clergy; and moved that the bill be read this day three months. On the suggestion of Mr. Sheridan, however, who said that several new clauses were to be added, he withdrew his motion and the bill was passed.

27.] Mr. Canning moved for papers relative to the French commercial commissioners, was agreed to.

#### MEDIATION OF THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

Mr. Fox, in pursuance of notice, prefaced his motion on this subject, by adverting to the importance of adjusting the differences, and the necessity of terminating the contest as speedily as possible: his proposition therefore was, to advise his majesty to avail himself of the good-will of the emperor of Russia: he then proceeded to shew the numerous advantages that would result from such a mediation, and the qualifications of the emperor to effect such an object; observing, that no power in Europe had so great a right to prescribe peace. Some parts of the treaty of Amiens were highly objectionable, but for the sake of peace he had given it his support; and if Russia undertook to advise both parties to perform their respective stipulations



stipulations, she herself might fulfil such parts as would give confirmation to the whole. Mr. Fox next endeavoured to shew the effect of such a mediation upon France, who would, from motives of alarm, put an end to her project of aggrandizement; but if the present opportunity were not seized, all these advantages would be lost.—To strengthen the necessity of such a mediation, he stated the improbability of our forming a new alliance with Austria to carry on the war; and after many other remarks of a similar tendency, he moved an address to his majesty, praying him to avail himself of the disposition of the emperor of Russia to offer his mediation, as a means of terminating the contest, &c.

The motion was seconded by Mr. Sheridan.

Lord Hawkesbury said, that the intention of ministers to avail themselves of the first opportunity of consistently terminating the war, was manifest by the sentiments of the last paragraph but one of the declaration; so that the present motion was unnecessary. He proceeded to shew that ministers had all along been ardently desirous of peace, and agreed in the necessity of taking some means for preventing the system of aggrandisement by France: but the only method of affecting this, was a perfect union among the great powers of Europe, not on a selfish, but on a broad and liberal basis!—(*A loud cry of hear! by Mr. Pitt.*)—He agreed to the proposition, that Russia was the only power that could afford hopes of arresting French ambition; but he opposed the principle of the motion, on the ground that it was calculated to unhinge the public mind.

Mr. Pitt, amidst a general call, expressed his hope that the motion would not be pressed to a division, because there could only be one sentiment on the occasion. He concurred wholly in the sentiments of Lord Hawkesbury, particularly as to a continental union; such a measure being always advantageous, by protecting the minor powers against the violence of the stronger, and pre-

venting any aggression that might affect the interests of Britain. He, however, was not contending for such continental alliances as would create incessant subsidies, or where we must, on all occasions, volunteer our services; but now we knew the hostile spirit of France, it behoved us to make every arrangement for supporting the contest with unanimity; and he trusted it would not be wished that we should abate our activity or vigour. He concluded with observing, that it would be but just to leave ministers to pursue their own measures.

Some explanations then ensued between Mr. Fox and Lord Hawkesbury; after which the former withdrew his motion.

(To be continued.)

## P O E T R Y.

*Lines, on the Death of Master Whitmore Davis.*

'Slow comes the verse, by real woe inspired.'

WHAT words can paint the anguish keen

Which preys without controul;  
And like a bitter blast unseen,  
Cuts deeply through my soul.

Would tears recall to life the dead,  
Oh! I could drown his urn;  
But hope is gone, his soul is fled,  
Ah! never to return.

Heaven knows my heart, could real grief  
Life to his frame restore;  
My Whitmore's friends should find relief,  
And James\* be sad no more.

Oh! death! thou savage ruthless brave,  
Thou scourge! thou tyrant foe!  
To whom the monarch and the slave,  
Alike submissive bow:

Why didst thou plunge thy ranc'rous spear  
At Whitmore's guiltless breast;  
And wherefore leave a million here,  
Of sinful vice possessed?

N O T E.

\* His brother.

Ent

But he who shined in youth's gay bloom,  
Was Virtue's fairest flower,  
Why meet in thee his early doom,  
'Thou dire relentless power?

And yet we must not think aught ill,  
Nor at our lot rebel;  
For there's a Power tells us still  
'Whatever is is well.'

He's only gone a while before,  
The path we all must take;  
Then let us be prepared each hour,  
Nor murmur against fate.

H. W. G.

---

*Martial Law.*

*Dedicated to the Yeomanry of Dublin.*

'TIS nine! 'tis nine! resounds from  
every tongue,  
The guard is set, and hark! the drums  
do beat; [throng,  
Like lightning now retire the busy  
Lest the patrol surprise them in the  
street.

Halt--dress--attention---quick--march!  
Shoulder arms,

Soon grows familiar to each listening ear;  
And should a trumpet sound, all seem  
alarm'd, [hear.  
Fearing some sad unwelcome news to

Joy now is fled, amusement all is hush'd,  
No lively balls, no parties are there  
made; [brush'd,  
Nor shop boy now, perfumed and nicely  
Skips to the mall, with sweet-heart to  
parade.

No play-house open, with its novel scene,  
Of course the players have no foe to  
dread;

The angry critic, sour'd with the spleen,  
Curses the times and grumbles into bed.

The merchant, now his hurried business  
o'er, [news;

Sighs for a coffee-house to read the  
But recollecting 'tis too late an hour,  
Returns again his journal to peruse.

Now for the night the prison gates are  
shut, [creep;

Which slowly on their tardy hinges  
And in the soldier, at his post without,  
Creates desire of a soothing sleep.

Each wretched prisoner heaves a heart-  
felt sigh,  
To hear the goaler turn the jarring key;  
All think alike their fate must sure be  
nigh, [day.

And shrinking tremble, at the coming

Dire murmurs now on the still night en-  
croach, [chains

With doleful clankings of the rusty  
Of culprits, turning on their restless  
couch, [strains.

Or breathing forth to Heaven in tender

Now at each corner doth a watchman  
snoar, [around;

And death like silence sily reigns  
Save here and there a noisy trooper's  
sword, [ground.

Girt loosely on, hangs dangling to the

And as he wanders near the castle yard,  
His footsteps gliding thro' the silent  
air,

Startles the cautious sentinel on guard,  
Who with a voice of thunder, cries  
'whose there?'

H. W. G.

---

*Epilogue to the New Play of The Maid  
of Bristol\*. (Being an Address to the  
Patriotism of the English.)*

Written by G. COLMAN, the younger,

And spoken by Mr. ELLISTON.

IN times like these, the sailor† of  
our play; [say;—

Much more than common sailors has to  
For Frenchmen, now, the British tars  
provoke, [Oak;

And doubly tough is ev'ry Heart of  
Ready to die or conquer at command,—  
While all are soldiers who are left on  
land.

Each English soul's on fire, to strike the  
blow [rant low;

That curbs the French—and lays a ty-

N O T E S.

\* For an Account of the play, see page  
591, October Magazine.

† Ben Block, performed by Mr. El-  
liston, reported to be engaged here for a  
short time this season.

Sweet



Sweet WOLF! how lamb-like—how,  
in his designs, [shines!]

'The maiden modesty of GRIMBALD'  
Strife he concludes 'twixt nations who  
agree,

Freedom bestows on states already free;  
Forcing redress on each contented  
town, [down;

The loving ruffian burns whole districts  
Clasps the world, like death, in his  
embrace; [race;

Stalks guardian-butcher of the human  
And, aping the fraternity of CAIN,  
Man is his brother,—only to be slain.

And must Religion's mantle be pro-  
fan'd, [atheist's stain'd?

To cloak the crimes with which an  
Yes;—the mock saint, in holy motley  
drest, [fests'd;—

Devotion's public ledger stands con-  
Of every, and no faith, beneath the  
sun; [none;]

'Open to all, and influenc'd by  
Ready he waits, to be or not to be  
Rank unbeliever, or staunch devotee.

Now, Christians' deaths, in Christian  
zeal, he works; [Turks;

Now worships MAHOMET, to murder  
Now tears the creed, and gives free-  
thinkingscope— [strips a pope.

Now, dubb'd 'thrice catholic,' he  
A mongrel Mussulman, of papal  
growth, [both;

Mufti and monk, now neither, or now  
At mosque, at church, by turns, as  
craft thinks good; [blood!

Each day in each, and every day in  
God! must this mushroom despot of  
the hour, [power?

The spacious world encircle with his  
Stretching his baneful feet from pole to  
pole,

Stride, Corsican-Colossus of the whole?  
Forbid it Heaven!—and forbid it,  
man! [can.

Can man forbid it?—yes; *the English*  
'Tis their's, at length, to fight the  
world's great cause, [laws.

Defend their own, and rescue others'  
What Britons would not, were their  
hairs all lives, [and wives;

Fight for their charter, for their babes,  
And hurl a TYRANT from his upstart  
throne, [down?

To guard their King securely on his

### Epigram.

TOM'S fruitful spouse bestow'd a  
yearly child, [smil'd :  
And he was happy whilst the bantling  
Three years ago he join'd a martial  
band, [land ;  
And fought for laurels in a distant  
Yet such the force of habit, Nell, they  
say, [Tom's away.  
Still has her yearly child, though

### Epitaph.

HERE rests my spouse ; no pair in  
life

So equal lived as we did ;  
Alike we shar'd perpetual strife,  
Nor knew I rest till she did.

### Epigram.

CRIES Nell to Tom, 'midst matri-  
monial strife, [wife.'  
'Curs'd be the hour I first became your  
'By all the pow'rs,' said Tom, 'but  
that's too bad, [had.'  
'You've curs'd the only civil hour we've

### Retrospect of Public Affairs.

#### GREAT BRITAIN.

THE government and the people of  
this country are still vigilant in  
preparations to resist the invasion threat-  
ened from France, and in endeavours  
to prevent it. All those measures of  
defence, to which parliament gave its  
sanction in the last session, have been  
carried into effect as completely as was  
possible within the space of time that has  
since passed. The troops of the line  
have been industriously recruited, and  
with great success. The militia and  
the supplementary militia were called  
out, and have been kept in active mili-  
tary duty: the troops of the army of  
reserve have been, with great expediti-  
on, levied. The necessity of calling  
out the army of defence has been  
almost every where anticipated by the  
zeal with which persons of all ranks  
and ages have offered themselves to  
serve as volunteers. These steps were  
taken some time since. The new troops  
have been now so long raised, and have  
been instructed with such diligence in  
the

the proper manual exercises, evolutions, and habits of discipline, that they are no longer raw recruits, but an effective force in whom confidence for the defence of their country may be freely placed. The volunteers who, six weeks or two months since, were strong only in patriotic zeal, and in alacrity to fight for the independence of their native land, now form brigades of disciplined troops, who would not turn their backs on equal numbers out of any army in the world. In the course of the last month, the whole of the new troops throughout these kingdoms, have made the most signal improvement in the necessary exercises. That invasion, which eight weeks since might have taken us unprepared, is now, in comparison, little formidable, because it would find us an armed nation, a nation of soldiers, impatient to prove their courage on the heads of any host of insolent enemies. A military force, in troops of different species, scarcely less than half a million, leaves no reason to dread that our country will be over-run by invaders for want of soldiers to defend it.

The distribution of this force is at the same time such as to render it the most effective for the defence of the kingdom. Encampments along the coasts; garrisons in the proper garrison towns; provisions for the immediate centering of a great strength upon any one of those points on which the improbability is the smallest, that an enemy should effect a descent; the fortification of certain positions immediately on the shore, which might be before too weak in proportion to their importance; the maintainance at the same time of a sufficient number of troops in the interior parts of the country, to be a grand reserve, if any misfortune were to befall those which are upon the coast; and in particular, the care that is used to preserve the health of the troops, to set approved generals at their head, to provide ample supplies of provisions, ammunition, and other stores, to watch every movement and preparation of the enemy; appear to have satisfied the country in the fullest manner, that the general spirit and

energies are not in danger of being idly wasted under the direction of our present government. The volunteers hold themselves in readiness, not merely for such service as may perchance be required in the places to which they respectively belong, but to resist an enemy wherever the necessities of the public defence shall, within the island, demand.—Every where the troops hold themselves in readiness, as if the landing of an enemy were hourly expected. And it is this vigilance which gives confidence to the country; since in this we know that we are safe. The metropolis is undoubtedly the grand prize, to the seizure of which a well directed invasion would be aimed. For this reason, those landing places are more especially guarded from which an enemy might easily advance against London. And every fit position between London and the nearest shores has been made, more or less, a military post. At Hyde, there are 8,000 troops in barracks; and the other towns, in a similar situation, are in a like manner protected by a large military force. At Edinburgh, orders were lately issued, that the bakers who, in that town, act also as corn and flour-merchants, should immediately have in readiness 8,000 bolls of flour for the use of the troops in that quarter, in the case of those movements which must ensue upon the descent of an invader. The farmers of that neighbourhood were, at the same time required to provide 2,000 bolls of oatmeal.

At sea also, the most vigorous efforts are made to annoy our enemies, and frustrate their designs. Lord Keith, and next to him, admiral Montague, have the chief command in the English channel. From Quimper to the coast of Norway, British fleets command the sea, watch along the coast, and blockade the access into every harbour, out of which any armament can be thought likely to issue. An attempt was made to disconcert the preparations of the French at Granville, by a detachment of ships under the gallant sir James Saumarez. It was sufficiently successful to alarm the inhabitants, to damage some



some of their houses, and to destroy some boats in the harbour. A similar bombardment was soon after tried for the destruction of the gun-boats at Calais and Boulogne. The success of this enterprize was likewise such as to prove to the French the insecurity of their ports, their gun-boats, and all their paltry naval preparations; although it did not spread that utter destruction along the French coast, which was most earnestly to be desired. The ports of the Dutch and Belgic provinces, and those of Germany in the power of the French, are closely blockaded by British ships of war. It is possible, and barely possible for some detachments of French gun-boats, under some rare advantages of winds and fogs, to escape out of port, for the purpose of uniting in a descent upon this country. But the chances are so small in favour of the success of so foolish an enterprize, that prepared as we now are, the enemy's threats need not give us the smallest uneasiness.

In the Italian seas, lord Nelson commands a squadron sufficiently strong to resist any maritime enterprize of the French. Sir Edward Pellew and sir Robert Calder watch Ferrol, and the marine movements of the French on the coast of Provence. Complaints have however been made, that at the very entrance into the Mediterranean sea, in the gut of Gibraltar, we have not such a naval guard as is requisite to protect our own merchant-ships, or to intercept those of our enemies. The British squadrons are masters of the West India seas. In conjunction with the land-forces, they have captured the islands of St. Lucia and Tobago, and have also taken several French ships of war. It is expected, that news, will speedily be received of the surrender to the British fleet of the remnant of the enemy's army, which two years since landed with so much pomp in St. Domingo. In the northern American seas, the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon have been taken by a small British force.

It is expected, that the parliament will meet in the end of November.

## IRELAND

Has been lately afflicted by a rebellion, which, though not formidable in its strength, broke out with some most atrocious acts, and excited extraordinary alarm. The numbers of the insurgents were few; and their conspiracy but imperfectly concerted. After the first sudden explosion was frustrated, the danger from it was at an end. The government has been since vigilant to detect all who were privy to the conspiracy, and to use those means of watchfulness and precaution by which it is the most probable, future insurrections may be in that country prevented. Emmett, Russel, and the other chiefs of the rebellion have been tried, convicted, and put to death. Many inferior accomplices in their treason were also found guilty. Emmett had, it has appeared, only eighty accomplices in whom he could fully confide, on the night on which the conspiracy broke out. At the assizes in different parts of the country, to which several of the traitors had secretly fled, several new convictions and executions have lately taken place. There is no reason now to fear, that the secrets of the conspiracy have not been fully discovered, and its force entirely overcome.

In Ireland, among all who are sincerely loyal, there reigns a zeal of loyalty and patriotism, that has scarce been equalled in any other time or country. The yeomanry compose a force, of which the loyalty, gallantry, and discipline, are not to be exceeded. They are so much the more ardent in their loyalty, because they have been harassed by the crimes of rebellion, and have had to oppose it to bloodshed. Preparations are at present made, around the coasts and throughout the interior country of Ireland, to resist any invading enterprize of the French, with an activity and an alacrity from which it is reasonable to expect the completest security. Lord Cathcart has succeeded general Fox in the chief command of the forces. The administration of the earl of Hardwicke, as lord lieutenant, and of mr. Wickham, as his secretary, continue, universally, to be highly

ly acceptable to the inhabitants of Ireland.

## FRANCE,

The most extensive and compact empire in Europe, is still terrible, by the strength and activity of its military government. Its army in Hanover, continues to oppress the inhabitants, and to devour the resources of that electorate and its dependencies. The people of the Dutch states suffer at the same time from their French allies, almost all the ills that can be inflicted on a conquered nation. They have been forced to take part in a war on which they wished to look on as neutrals. They are compelled to furnish and to maintain a great body of native Dutch troops, whom they would much rather employ in their husbandry, manufactures, and fisheries. They have been made to receive French garrisons in all their strong towns, to put their sea-ports into the hands of the French, and to expose their whole country, in some manner, as a scene of passage and encampment to the armies of France. Their trade is, at the same time, ruined, and their ports are, on account of their alliance with France, blocked up, by the English, at sea. The inhabitants of the Belgic provinces of France suffer much by the levies of conscripts, by the interruption which the war gives to their manufactures and trade, and by the greater rigour with which they are governed, as being departments but newly added to the republic. Along the whole sea coast of these departments of the Batavian republic and of those parts of ancient France which are adjacent to the English channel, it is said, that the total number of the troops which the first consul of France has in readiness to be employed against England, including those which though not on the coast might be speedily marched to it, cannot be less than 300,000 men. At Dunkirk, a number of gun-boats are in readiness. Incessant diligence is used to exercise the men in the different French harbours on the channel, in working the guns, and in all the necessary management of the boats which bear them. Two thousand

eight hundred men are said to be now, every day, at work, enlarging and repairing the fortifications at Boulogne. By the inconveniences and hardships necessarily attending the assemblage of so many troops in temporary encampments, contagious diseases have been extensively spread among the French troops near Boulogne, Calais, and Dunkirk: and we have information which we believe to be true, that the numbers which die every day are very considerable. On the side of Spain and Portugal, some threatening movements of the troops of France have been made lately. That which is called the army of the Pyrenees has been augmented to the number of 60,000 men. The consular government remains, in the mean time, unshaken. France has suffered so much by revolutions, that submission to almost any government, would, for the present, be there thought preferable to a struggle for change, that might lead to civil war. But, the difficulty in finding supplies for the public expenditure in that country are now exceedingly great: the ruin which the war has brought upon the trade and manufactures, is deep and extensive: and, except the old soldiers and officers, those who, as contractors and tradesmen, derive large emoluments from the supply of the necessaries for the war to the army and the government, and the mere rabble who echo the voice of government, and are the miserable followers of the camp. The royalist and the jacobin parties are both considerable at this time in France. But, they seem to form each of them a counterpoise to the other. The first consul is, undoubtedly, a man of commanding intrepidity and talents. But, he wants that gracious fascinating affability without which no chief ruler can be long acceptable to such a nation as the French. Much of that ascendancy which he is still enabled to maintain over public opinion in France, is owing to the degree in which his power has, hitherto, gratified French vanity and ambition, by extending the military glory and political power of the nation.

## RUSSIA,



## RUSSIA,

Next, after France, the greatest power on the continent, consults its own true interests in avoiding to take any part in the present contest between Great Britain and France. Its true policy is precisely that which it now pursues—to improve the culture and civilization of its people and of its immense domains, and to maintain only such a force, naval and military, as is requisite to give energy and authority to its internal government, and, at the same time, to make it secure against contempt or attack from any of its neighbours. We have no fear that Russia will by any intrigue, be led to take part in the war with France: for, the trade, the manufactures, and even the agriculture of Russia are, to such a degree, carried on with British capital, that hostilities with Britain would immediately distress the government and nation to an extent the most dangerous, and which Alexander and his ministers are not at all likely to hazard. Nor is it probable that Denmark and Sweden, now so remarkably subject to the ascendancy of Russia, and existing in such a rivalry between themselves, will do otherwise than remain in a wise neutrality during the remainder of this war. The assurances of France, that no encroachments should be made from Hanover, upon the Danish territories, soon induced the government of Denmark to withdraw the troops which it was, at one time, concentrating to resist aggression, on the frontiers of Holstein.

## GERMANY

Remains, for the present, tranquil, wherever it is not oppressed by the armies of France, or subjected otherwise to inconveniences in consequence of the precautions which England is obliged to take against the danger of naval enterprises from the German ports in the power of the French. Austria augments its troops, and makes every defensive preparation which its revenues will bear, without alarming the jealousy of those states by which it is viewed with fear or rivalry. Prussia, on the one hand, fearfully cajoling France, on the other hand, still striving to rise to a

new ascendancy over the house of Austria, maintains, also, a great army in perfect discipline. Bavaria, having lately risen to new importance among the powers of the German empire, keeps up, also, a great military force, and watches the movements and designs of its neighbours with assiduity and vigilance. The smaller powers remain in a certain subjection to the views of those three greater ones, and to the influence of France. On the whole, there is not, now, an appearance as if any state in Germany would interfere in the present war.

## SPAIN

Is entirely under the influence of France. The Spanish government has been, hitherto, suffered to remain neutral in the war, because, no doubt, it appeared that its services might be, thus, more effectually useful to France, than if it had openly but unwillingly, taken part in the hostilities against England. How long this neutrality may be suffered to continue, seems uncertain. The augmentation of the French army of the Pyrenees seems to bespeak an intention of the troops of France either to enter and possess Spain, as they have entered Holland, or, at least, to march through Spain and occupy Portugal. The Spaniards are said to exhibit a most just partiality to the French, in the manner in which their ports are opened to ships of war and privateers, and to prizes taken from this country.

## PORTUGAL

Depends chiefly on the trade of England for wealth—on its political alliance for the security of its own independence. We had understood that the Portuguese government had with money, purchased from the French rulers the freedom of neutrality during the war. That freedom, however, is about to be violated. Lafres, the French ambassador, has lately risen to a most invidious authority at the Portuguese court. And, we learn that advice has been communicated to the English merchants that they ought, without delay, to withdraw their ships and goods out of the harbours of Portugal. The Portuguese are, perhaps, therefore, about to be compelled

compelled to shut their ports against the mercantile and military shipping belonging to the country—perhaps, also to confiscate such property of British subjects as may be then found within the Portuguese dominions.

#### ITALY,

In its several divisions of dominion, is now entirely subject to French influence, except in the ancient republic of Venice, now comprehended within the territories of Austria. That which is called the Italian republic, with its dependencies, takes a direct and immediate share in the hostilities against Britain. The pope and the king of Naples have no motives of real interest to make them with success to the French arms. The subjugation of Naples by France is incomplete, while the English fleet on the coast deters the French from occupying all those parts which they would otherwise gladly seize. Rumours are continually propagated, that the English are about to possess themselves of Messina and other strong places in Sicily. But, it should seem, that they only watch to prevent the French from attempting any enterprise against that island. The grand master of Malta has, in fear, retired from Messina; four hundred of the Maltese who were partial to the French interest, have been sent out of the island: and the rest rejoice in continuing the subjects of Britain. The French have lately sent a strong force to the isle of Elba.

#### BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, *Sept. 25, 1803.*

**T**HE subscription at Lloyd's last night amounted in stock to 20,000*l.* and cash 149,800*l.* The subscription, denominated that of the women of England, amounts to 691*l.*

The subscriptions in the country, in aid of the patriotic fund at Lloyd's, are great beyond example, and it is supposed will form an aggregate exceeding three hundred thousand pounds.

A short time since Bonaparte, while riding in the vicinity of St. Cloud, was for a moment delayed by the awkward-  
November, 1803.

ness and inactivity of an old man, who was driving a cart on the road; the consul, impatient and indignant at the interruption, ordered the man to be punished. The poor fellow fell on his knees, and implored mercy: but the appeal was unregarded; he was cut down and thrown into his cart weltering in blood. Capital penalties are rapidly multiplying in France; the Corsican despot being driven to the expedient of terror to uphold his usurpation, the question is not to correct delinquency, but to vindicate the authority of the tyrant.

27.] On Friday were landed at Mr. Perry's, Blackwall, 80 white and cream coloured horses, with 30 grooms, belonging to his majesty, from Hanover, also his majesty's plate from the same place; the horses are to go to Cumberland-lodge, Windsor Great Park.

On Friday last, a very valuable Dutch West India ship arrived at Liverpool, prize to the William privateer, of that port. Her cargo consists of 26,000 dollars, 3,000 bags of coffee, 200 serops of indigo, with cotton, tobacco, and hides. She is a new vessel, and is considered the most valuable prize that has been brought into that port this war.

#### DEATH OF CAPT. JONES.

About two o'clock yesterday afternoon, a melancholy accident occurred at Ibbetson's hotel, in Vere-street, Oxford-street—an accident which is the more to be lamented, as it has deprived the country of a valuable officer, at a period when such a loss must undoubtedly be felt, and inflicted a deep wound in the mind of his surviving friend, who unintentionally was the cause of it. Charles Jones, esq. an officer in the army, had lodged at Ibbetson's for some days, and was on the eve of departure to join his regiment, on its march to the coast. A post chaise was at the door of the hotel to receive him. His particular acquaintance and friend, lieutenant Thomas Best, of the 48th regiment, had, in the mean time, called on, and was to accompany him to the country.—Their pistols were lying



on the table, ready to be put into the pockets of the post chaise. In the course of a conversation about highwaymen, excited by their intended journey, lieutenant Best took up one of the pistols, to shew what he would do if attacked by any of that fraternity. At this period the pistol unfortunately went off, and shot capt. Jones through the body. There were some carpenters at work in the hotel at the same time, so that the report of the pistol, if heard at all, was not believed to be a pistol shot, and lieutenant Best, wild and distracted, ran for assistance into the coffee-room, where he was the first who announced the catastrophe which had happened. No time was lost in carrying his wishes into effect. Ibbetson, with the most humane attention to the deceased, ran himself to surgeons Ford and Heavyside, who with commendable alacrity, were at the dying man's bed-side in an instant after; but human aid was unfortunately of no avail: after exchanging forgiveness with lieutenant Best, declaring in the most generous manner that his death was accidental, and that he felt more for his friend than for himself, the lamp of life dying gradually away, captain Jones expired in less than an hour after the accident had taken place, but in full possession of his senses to the last.

Notice of this event having been immediately given at the police-office, Marlborough street, lieutenant Best went thither in a coach. After a short examination before mr. Connant, he was committed to the care of two police-officers who remained with him in Ibbetson's hotel, where the coroner's inquest is to sit on the body of the deceased.

It has already been stated, that capt. Jones and lieutenant Best, were most intimate friends and companions. They were lately on a visit to the father of the former at Chislehurst, in Kent; to which place mr. Ibbetson sent an express yesterday with an account of what had happened.

Lieutenant Best is a West Indian, and was to have fought a duel with lieu-

tenant Crohen on Thursday, at Harrow, but was prevented by the interference of the magistrates, in consequence of which lieutenant Crohen was apprehended, and taken to the police-office, where he was obliged to find bail to keep the peace, himself in 5000l. and two sureties in 2500l. each. It appeared on an investigation of the cause of the dispute, that it originated like the duel so fatal to colonel Montgomery, about a Newfoundland dog belonging to lieutenant Crohen. A warrant was likewise issued for the apprehension of lieutenant Best, but he kept out of the way. Captain Jones was to have been his second.

30.] Major Mackenzie, who has been detained in France as a prisoner along with the other English ever since the breaking out of the war, arrived in town on Wednesday last. He was one of the gentlemen sent to Fontainebleau, not on their parole of honour, but confined in the most irregular way, merely because they were subjects of his Britannic majesty. About a fortnight ago major Mackenzie set off for England by the way of Brussels, Antwerp, and Holland. Had an opportunity of seeing the state of the preparations for a descent on England in the different ports of Holland and Flanders. He says, that in every river and upon every canal they are actively employed in the building of boats. In the Seine their *chaloupes canonnières* are vessels extremely slight in their form, about six feet long, nine feet broad, and about four feet deep in the hold. Those built in Holland are stronger and more seaworthy.—In the latter the men would be completely protected against musketry by the height of the sides; but they are very ill adapted to the smallest grapple. There are a great number indeed on the stocks, but very few ready for sea. In the opinion of major Mackenzie, the French certainly cannot now hazard an attack upon England.

The following is said to be the number of gun-boats, &c. in each of the following ports of France:

Dunkirk	-	-	160
Ostend	-	-	150

Boulogne

Boulogne	50	some utility; and their flesh affords ex-
Calais	50	cellent food. These animals resemble
Dieppe, Fecamp, and Blankenberg	30	the marmot in the shape of the head,
Flushing and the West Scheldt	50	the number, the nature and arrange-
East Scheldt, Goree, Helvoet-	} 60	ment of their teeth; and by the con-
fluys, and the Mouth of the		formation of their fore-feet, which
Maeſe		they employ for burrowing in the earth:

From an authority which may be relied upon we can state, that about 120 vessels are now building at Rouen, of 60 tons each, to carry two or three twenty-four pounders, and 24 or 30 oars. Each vessel is to have 12 sailors only—the rest are to be landsmen. They are deep vessels, very flat in the bottom, and rising about four feet above water line. The French make no doubt of carrying England when they shall make their grand attack.

Our countrymen in arms have been informed by circular letters, that a neglect of attendance at muster and exercise, disqualify all persons, so offending, from continuing in their respective corps—a necessary caution: we are confident, however, that no instance of its being enforced will occur. Our countrymen know better the duties they owe to themselves, their families, their country! the human race! than to fail in performing the duties they have voluntarily taken upon themselves: and there is not a man in the ranks of our volunteer corps who was ignorant that when called upon into actual service, he should be subject to all the provisions of the mutiny act.

From the opinions of the attorney and solicitor general on the subject of exemptions, it appears that no person is entitled to exemption from ballot, unless his name has been regularly returned upon a muster-roll sent by the lord lieutenant, or clerk of the general meeting of his country, at the times, in the manner, and certified by his commandant upon honour, as prescribed by statutes 42d. c. 66, and 43d, c. 112, of his present majesty.

Oct. 1.] Two living animals, entirely unknown to naturalists, have been sent to Paris by captain Baudin. Professor Geoffroi calls them *fasciomes*.—They come from the western coast of New Holland; their fur may be of

some utility; and their flesh affords excellent food. These animals resemble the marmot in the shape of the head, the number, the nature and arrangement of their teeth; and by the conformation of their fore-feet, which they employ for burrowing in the earth: but they differ, by the existence of a bag under the belly of the female, and by the organs of generation, which are like those of the *surique* of Buffon. The hind feet also are formed like those of that animal, the thumb being separated from the other toes, and destitute of claws. The tail is so short that it remains concealed among the hair, which is brown, tufted, and very long. They live under the earth, sleep in the day-time, and in the night go in quest of food. They feed on bread, milk, roots, and all sorts of herbs.

10.] The accounts from Hanover wear the same complexion they have done for some time. In that unhappy country the inhabitants experience nothing but plunder and brutality too horrid to be even thought upon!

The French government have offered to the nominal grand master of Malta, M. Thomasi, a pension of 500,000 livres, until he is put in possession of his office and retinues. This liberal offer, which might very well be considered as a pension for life, M Thomasi has declined.

Lady Kilwarden, widow of the late much-lamented lord Kilwarden, is among the last arrivals at Bath, where her ladyship receives every attention due to her situation.

11.] Sir John William Rose, recorder of the city of London, was in town, and in perfect health, yesterday. In the afternoon, he returned to his house at Peckham, where he slept in the evening. Soon after midnight, he waked lady Rose, saying that he felt himself extremely unwell, and that he thought himself dying.—Medical assistance was immediately sent for, and obtained; but human assistance was of no avail; for sir John breathed his last, between three and four o'clock this morning.

DUBLIN.



## D U B L I N.

## PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

## HOUSE OF LORDS—Nov. 22.

**A**BOUT three o'clock his majesty proceeded in state to the house of peers, and being seated on the throne, opened the session by the following most gracious speech:

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

Since I last met you in parliament, it has been my object to carry into effect those measures which your wisdom had adopted for the defence of the united kingdom, and for the vigorous prosecution of the war. In these preparations I have been seconded by the voluntary exertions of all ranks of my people, in a manner that has, if possible, strengthened their claims to my confidence and affection: They have proved that the menaces of the enemy have only served to rouse their native and hereditary spirit; and that all other considerations are lost in a general disposition to make those efforts and sacrifices which the honour and safety of the kingdom demand at this important and critical conjuncture.

Though my intention has principally been directed to the great object of internal security, no opportunity has been lost of making an impression on the foreign possessions of the enemy. The islands of St. Lucia, of Tobago, of St. Pierre, and Miquelon, and the settlements of Demerara and Essequibo, have surrendered to the British arms.—In the conduct of the operations by which those valuable acquisitions have been made, the utmost promptitude and zeal have been displayed by the officers employed on these services, and by my forces acting under their command by sea and land.

In Ireland, the leaders, and several inferior agents, in the late traitorous and atrocious conspiracy, have been brought to justice; and the public tranquillity has experienced no farther interruption. I indulge the hope, that such of my deluded subjects as have swerved from their allegiance are now convinced of their error; and that hav-

ing compared the advantages they derive from the protection of a free constitution, with the condition of those countries which are under the dominion of the French government, they will cordially and zealously concur in resisting any attempt that may be made against the security and independence of my united kingdom.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

I have a perfect reliance on your public spirit for making such provisions as may be necessary for the service of the year. The progressive improvement of the revenue cannot fail to encourage you to persevere in the system which has been adopted, of defraying the expences of the war, with as little addition as possible to the public debt, and to the permanent burdens of the state.

I lament the heavy pressure which, under the present circumstances, must unavoidably be experienced by my people; but I am persuaded that they will meet it with the good sense and fortitude which so eminently distinguish their character, under a conviction of the indispensable importance of upholding the dignity, and of providing effectually for the safety of the empire.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

I have concluded a convention with the king of Sweden for the purpose of adjusting all the differences which has arisen on the subject of the eleventh article of the treaty of 1661. I have directed that a copy of this convention should be laid before you; and you will, I trust, be of opinion that the arrangement, whilst it upholds our maritime rights, is founded on those principles of reciprocal advantage which are best calculated to maintain and improve the good understanding which happily subsists between the two countries.

In the prosecution of the contest in which we are engaged, it shall be, as it has ever been, my first object to execute as becomes me, the great trust committed to my charge. Embarked with my brave and loyal people in one common cause, it is my fixed determination, if the occasion should arise, to

there

share their exertions and their dangers in the defence of our constitution, our laws, and independence. To the activity and valour of my fleets and armies, to the zeal and unconquerable spirit of my faithful subjects, I confide the honour of my crown, and all those valuable interests which are involved in the issue of this momentous contest:

Actuated by these sentiments, and humbly imploring the blessing of Divine Providence, I look forward with a firm conviction, that if, contrary to all just expectation, the enemy should elude the vigilance of my numerous fleets and cruisers, and attempt to execute their presumptuous threat of invading our coasts, the consequence will be to them, discomfiture, confusion, and disgrace; and that ours will not only be the glory of surmounting present difficulties, and repelling immediate danger, but the solid and permanent advantage of fixing the safety and independence of the kingdom on the basis of acknowledged strength, the result of its own tried energy and resources.

After his majesty withdrew, the marquis of Sligo moved an address in answer to the most gracious speech from the throne, which was seconded by the earl of Limerick, and passed *unanimè dissente*.

24.] On Thursday last the yeomanry corps of this city were relieved from permanent duty, with that sincere acknowledgment of their merits and services which of late uniformly distinguished the general orders communicated to them.

The attention of our government to the health and accommodation of our armed fellow citizens, by relieving them from the severity of winter duty, cannot be too highly praised, while it combines with it a necessary economy. We beg, however, to recommend to our yeomanry corps, not to suffer their zeal and discipline to be relaxed by the resumption of those comforts and enjoyments attendant on their ordinary modes of life, but to avail themselves of the two days in each week which are

appointed for their parades, to improve and perfect themselves in the knowledge and practice of those arms, to which their dear and affectionate relatives, their friends, their king, and their country, look to for their protection from a cruel, rapacious, and treacherous foe. The following are the several orders, viz.

#### BRIGADE ORDERS.

‘ *Wednesday, Nov. 23, 1803.*

• The commander of the forces has been pleased to order, that the yeomanry corps of the city of Dublin be relieved from duty from the 24th inst. excepting two days in each week for exercising, which major general Duane trusts will be employed with attention, in establishing the system he has had the honour to lay down for them.’

#### YEOMANRY ORDERS.

*November 23.*

• Major gen. sir Charles Asgill having commanded in this garrison since the yeomanry corps were first placed on permanent duty, and having ascertained the manner in which it has been performed, would do an injustice to his feelings if he did not acknowledge the important service they have rendered by their extreme vigilance, discipline and good order.—From the experience of the past, he is convinced that when any emergency calls again for their exertions, they will be actuated by the same zeal and spirit; such as the times require, and such as is necessary to carry us through the momentous contest in which we are now all equally engaged.’

#### GENERAL ORDERS.

• Major general sir Charles Asgill orders, that in future, all persons are to be permitted to pass in the city of Dublin until the hour of eleven o’clock at night, and not to be molested, unless they should assemble in groups, in which case they are to be dispersed. After the hour of eleven o’clock, all persons are to be stopped and detained, who



who do not produce regular passports; except those who are exempted in conformity to former orders. These regulations are to take place in the interior of the city from this night. At the out-posts, on the canal and on the circular road, no persons to be admitted to pass after nine o'clock at night, who do not produce regular passports, and who are not exempted by the last orders.

### BIRTHS.

**T**HE wife of mr. John Pilkington, farmer in Clunliffe, near Bleckburn, of three female children; the mother is in her 42d year, had before eleven children at single births, and the grandmother by the father's side, in her ninety-third year, was the midwife on this occasion; In Sackville-street, the wife of R. Alexander, jun. esq. of a son; In Rutland-square, the lady of capt. Caulfield, royal navy, of a daughter; At the palace of Kilkenny, the seat of the bishop of Ossory, the lady of the rev. Dodgson Madden, of a daughter; The lady of R. Parker, esq. of a daughter; At Swillington-hall, Yorkshire, lady Elizabeth Lowther, lady of John Lowther, esq. M. P. for the county of Cumberland, of a son; At Limerick, the lady of counsellor D'Esteire, of a son; At Dromoland, the lady of sir Edward O'Brien, bart. of a son; At Waterford, the lady of Arthur Bernie, esq. of a son; On Sunday last, the lady of ——— Maunfell, esq. collector of Limerick, of a daughter; At Tramore Lodge, the lady of Edward Lee, esq. M. P. of a daughter; At Limerick, the lady of Francis Wheeler, esq. of a son and heir; At Cork, the lady of W. A. Kellett, esq. of a son; In Henrietta-street, the lady of mr. serjeant Moore, of a son; At Cork, the lady of capt. Armstrong, of the King's co. militia, of a daughter; On the 19th Sept. at Rome, the queen of Sardinia of two princesses, who were baptized the following day by the pope, and received the names of Maria Teresa and Marianna; At Limerick,

the lady of Philip Wm. Russell, of Rutland, esq. of a son and heir.

### MARRIAGES.

**T**T Ballymore, county of Cork, Wm. Broomfield, esq. of the 16th foot, to miss Freke, niece to sir John Freke, bart.; Richard Cuthbert, of Marlborough-street, esq. to miss Margaretta Litton, only daughter of Edward Litton, of Liverpool, esq. At Bedford, near Tralee, the seat of P. Mahony, esq. Charles Spread, esq. barrister at law, to miss Sheehy, daughter of the late William Sheehy, of Garden-field, co. Limerick, esq. Fred. Stoit, esq. of Balina, co. of Mayo, to miss Cassidy, daughter of captain Cassidy, of the 64th regiment; Robert Smithwick, of Wilton, co. Limerick, esq. to miss Elizabeth Madder, daughter of the late rev. John Madder; At Waterford, James O'Neil, esq. to miss O'Neil, daughter of Arthur O'Neil, esq. M. Bluet, esq. of Newcastle, county of Limerick, to miss Keating, daughter of the late Bryan Keating, esq. At Worcester, capt. Marcus J. Annesley, eldest son of the hon. and rev. William Annesley, dean of Down, Ireland, and nephew of the earl of Annesley, to miss Caroline Smith, daughter of the late Ferdinando Smith, esq. of the Grange, Salop; Wm. Skerrett, esq. of Finivara, county Clare, to miss Mary Roche, daughter of the late John Roche, esq. of Limerick; C. F. Frizell, of Beaufort-villa, near Rathfarnham, to miss Sedwith, daughter of the late George Sedwith, of Sedwithstown, co. Longford; At Waterford, lieut. Fitzgerald, of the royal navy, to miss Budd, daughter of the late Ben. Budd, of Blossom-hill, co. Kilkenny, esq. At Duncannon fort, lieut. Ord, of the 21st light dragoons, to mrs. Young; Daniel O'Reilly, esq. M. D. of Carrickmacross, to miss O'Reilly, of Ballicborough; Capt. Hadstead, of the royal navy, to miss Pellew, daughter of sir Edward Pellew; Henry Brabazon, of Seafield, co. Louth, esq. to mrs. Elliot, widow of the late Francis Elliot, esq. George Powell, to miss Alicia Stannard, grand daughter to the late

late Eaton Stanard, esq. M. Franks, esq. of Dublin, to miss Ferguson, daughter of the late R. Ferguson, esq. of Cork; At Killofshant, co. Tipperary, Ringrose Drew, of Drewsborough, co. Clare, esq. to miss Alicia Wallington, daughter to J. Wallington, esq. Mr. Carroll, to miss Vigne; Frederick Henly of the laboratory department, to miss Matilda Kenny; At Tralee, capt. M'Carthy, of the Queen's German regiment, to miss O'Connell, of Portmagee, co. Kerry; Mr. Henry Higginson, woollen merchant, of Castlestreet, to miss Anne Culloden, of Millstreet; At Ballina, co. Mayo, Frederick Stock, esq. nephew to the lord bishop of Killala, to miss Capid, daughter of James Capid, esq. of that place; Thos. M'Cord, of New-Ross, co. Wexford, esq. to miss Osborne, daughter of W. H. Osborne, of Silverspring, co. Kilkenny, esq. Mr. H. Devereaux, of Ballyann, to miss Walsh, daughter of mr. Peter Walsh, of New-Ross; Henry John Carey, of Williamstreet, esq. to miss Eliza Verling, daughter of Watkin William Verling, esq. of Frenchstreet; In Cork, John Casey, esq. to miss B. Gunnell, daughter of the late mr. T. Gunnell, of Cork; In Harcourtstreet, Leonard M'Nally, attorney at law, to miss Anna Maria Fetherston, second daughter of the late — Fetherston, esq. At Belfast, lieut. Clune, of the 63d regiment, to miss Boyd, eldest daughter of captain Boyd, of same regiment; In Great Britainstreet, John Coleman, esq. of Jamesstreet, to miss Breen, daughter of the late Luke Breen, of Waterford; William O'Handy, of Ballintubber, county Mayo, esq. son of Sam. Wesby O'Handy, of Brana Castle, county Westmeath, esq. to miss Mary Kingston, daughter to Alexander Kingston, of Mofstown, co. of Longford, esq. At Oporto, John Quiltinam, esq. of that city, to miss Giordani, of Dublin; In Cork, St. John Galway, M. D. to miss Braddell, both of Mallow; Sam. Penrose, jun. esq. to miss Charlotte Harman, both of Cork; At Mynoe, co. Clare, the rev. Henry Allen, of Killaloe, to miss

Phœbe Hastings, second daughter to Geo. Hastings, of said town, esq. Wm. Coast, esq. of the co. of Kent, England, major 96th regiment foot, to miss Ryder, daughter of the rev. John Ryder, chancellor of the diocese of Cloyne; At Cork, John James Cox, esq. late of the royal navy, to miss Jane Travers, daughter of the late alderman Travers, of that city; At same place John M'Carthy, of Newcastle, co. Limerick, esq. to miss Allen, daughter of the right worshipful Christ. Allen, mayor of Cork; Mr. Peter Walsh, of Kingstreet, to miss Corrigan, of said street.

## DEATHS.

**M**ISS Mary Twigg, daughter of the late rev. mr. Twigg, rector of Carlingford; At Margate, Nicholas Gay, esq. F. R. S.; At Badminton, Gloucestershire, aged 17, lady Anne-Elizabeth Somerset, youngest daughter of the duke of Beaufort; Joseph Delany, aged 15, only son of P. Delany, esq. of Morett, Queen's county; At Burton-upon-Trent, on her road to Bristol Hot Wells, miss Carrol, daughter of G. Carrol, of this city; At Kingsbury, Clid, Warwickshire, mrs. Willoughby, wife of Robert Willoughby, esq.; At Shinrone, King's county, S. Vokes, esq. of Limerick; At Cavan, captain Arthur, of the Antium militia; In Bath, viscountess Northland; In Staffordstreet, on the 4th Sept. master Whitmore Davis, in the 17th year of his age, adorned with every amiable qualification that could possibly tend to ornament society. He was the second son of Whitmore Davis, esq. of said street, and a member of the Merriion-square corps; At Drogheda, on the 7th of October, miss Chester, only daughter of the late Miles Chester, esq. In England, aged 83, mr. Edward Sheaf, and just as the hearse came to fetch the deceased, died his wife, mrs. Ann Sheaf, also aged 83; At Waterford, mr. John Phelan, publican; Miss Catherine Maguire, of Ardee-street; In Clonard, county Meath, of a lingering illness, mrs. Barker, wife of mr. Oliver Barker, post-master of that place; At Waterford, aged 84, mrs. Sarah Chand-  
lee,



lee, one of the people called quakers; In Dungarvan, T. Thomson, esq. In Stephen's-green, aged 86, mrs. Frances Usher; At Dundalk, suddenly, the rev. James Montgomery, who was 19 years rector of Dundalk; At Randalstown, mrs. M'Auley, relict of the late Thomas M'Auley, of that place; At Carlane, near Hillsborough, mrs. Fowler, relict of the late mr. James Fowler, of that place; At Black-rock, near Cork, Edward Knapp, esq.; In London, general Craig; he has left the bulk of his fortune to the Harrington family; At Kinsale, mr. Wm. Pero, late manager of the theatre in Waterford; Of the gout in his stomach, his grace the duke of Beaufort. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, the marquis of Worcester, M. P. for Gloucestershire; Lately, the hon. Anne Brudenell, relict of the hon. colonel Brudenell, and one of the bed-chamber women to her majesty; aged 75; In Cork, mr. Nich. Grimshaw, jun. of Dublin, merchant, in his 24th year, 4th son of Nich. Grimshaw, esq. of White-house, co. Antrim; At Ard-falla, co. Meath, the rt. hon. Edw. lord Ludlow: he is succeeded in his honours by his eldest son, lord Preston; At Castlebar, mrs. Mary Toole, widow of Simon Toole, esq. late cornet, adjutant, and paymaster in the 12th light dragoons; At Clifton, near Bristol, Dillon Pollard, of Castle-pollard, co. Wickmeath, esq. At Guernsey, capt. John Tew, of the 5th reg. of foot; In Lower Merriion-street, mrs. M'Namara, wife of John M'Namara, esq. At his house in Turnham-green, in the 83d year of his age, Ralph Griffin, esq. E. L. D. the well-known editor of the Monthly Review; At his house in Monaghan, John Mongan, esq. M. D. In the 60th year of his age, mr. Patrick Bargefs, of Exchequer-street; At Wexford, mrs. Johnson, wife of dr. Johnson; At Altona, Michael Johnson, esq. late of Kilearty-lodge, co. Meath; At Clonmel, aged 14, James Morton, jun. Mr. Thomas Maguire, late of Mary's-abbey; At his house in Denzill-street, after a tedious illness, John Smyth, esq. in the 67th year of his age; Rev. Charles Roberts, of Rose-hill, co. Meath; On Sunday in Coldblow-lane, Willoughby Lightburne, esq. the senior alderman of this city; The rev. Nicholas Ward Kennedy, of Summer-hill; In Limerick, Francis Ryves, esq. formerly of Ryves-Castle; At his lodgings in Fownes's-street, mr. Peter Martinelli, machinist to the theatre-royal; At her seat near Guildford, in the 95th year of her age, the right hon. lady Grantley, relict of the late and mother to the present lord Grantley; On Saturday, John Hopes, esq. At Sundall, in Yorkshire, the wife of the rev. Thomas Zouch, a lady who was universally respected in that part of the country for her exemplary piety, her extensive charity, and every good quality; In Gardiner's-street, Priscilla Lyfter, wife of the rev. Wm. Lyfter; At Edinburgh, on Wednesday, the 2d inst. the hon. mrs. Mary Elizabeth Forbes, sister of her grace the dutchess of Athol, and wife of J. Hay, esq. banker in Edinburgh; In New York, the 2d of Oct. the celebrated Samuel Adams, one of the founders of the American revolution, in the 83d year of his age; At Billequay, in the co. of Essex, mrs. Packenham, aged 89, mother of the present admiral John Packenham, and to the late gallant captain Edward Packenham, of his majesty's ship Resistance, which ship and its brave commander was blown up by lightning in the East Indies in the year 1798; In London, rear-admiral Payne; In Cork, mr. Geo. Tracy; Suddenly, at Castle Ievers, Tho. Robert Ievers, attorney; In High-street, Kilkenny, at the advanced age of 103, mr. Henry Reynolds; At Passage, mrs. Clarke, wife of mr. Terence Clarke, of said place; On the 18th inst. at Dunany, in the co. Louth, at the advanced age of 90, Richard Jones, esq. late of Island bridge, the oldest magistrate of the co. Dublin: a gentlemen whose suavity of manners, and conciliating disposition thro' life, justly endeared him to the affection and esteem of all those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance.







J. H. Norton Sc.

*Miss Adams, in the Character of Zulima?*

## HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR DECEMBER, 1803.

*Biographical Sketch of the MISSES ADAMS. Accompanied with an elegant, animated and characteristic Likeness of MISS ADAMS, as ZULIMA, in the Grand Ballet Dance of 'ZELICO.'*

THE MISSES ADAMS, being so much the theme of public admiration at our theatre, this season, we have endeavoured to furnish a biographical sketch of these young ladies, partly taken from occurrences which presented themselves to our inspection, and partly from authentic information;—we have also been able to obtain a likeness of miss Adams, as Zulima, in the grand ballet dance, entitled, Zelico, which will, we hope prove highly acceptable to our readers.

Miss ANNA MATILDA, is the eldest of four sisters, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Adams; the former is treasurer at the theatre-royal, which situation we remember him to have occupied for two seasons, about ten years ago, and is well known to have been a respectable frequenter of this kingdom, for about 20 years, having brought up a numerous family with great care and attention, in regard to their mental accomplishments, as well as their professional merits in the sciences of dancing and music.

Miss ADAMS, is now in her eighteenth year, and though without strong pretensions to beauty, yet she possesses great expression and interest in her features, which are prepossessing, while her form is highly elegant. The improvement she has made on the boards of *Terpsichore*, in the short space of four years, has been very rapid, and she is allowed by *connoisseurs*, to be the most graceful and accomplished British dancer that ever appeared in public; her steps,

December, 1803,

whether in the minuet, allemande, horn-pipe, reel, or strathspey, are of a different stile from those we have frequently seen; being divested of all vulgarity, or the *outrée*: she unites the gracefulness of the opera attitudes with elegant ease and activity, and, almost light as *Zephyrus*, scarcely seems to touch the boards; we should not therefore be surprized, to see her shortly at the very *acme* of her profession, particularly when she shall have attained her full strength: but it appears difficult at present, to ascertain in what she will excel, as her genius seems quite unlimited, and displays a wonderful *penchant* for the *drama*, in which she has evinced superior abilities: for she performed the part of *Maria* in *The Citizen*, for her benefit last winter, with great *éclat*, and displayed qualifications far beyond her years and experience; her action was truly elegant and chaste, though disembarassed: and her voice very articulate and in pressive; to such a degree, that she astonished even the dramatic *veterans*, who declared they had not not seen the character of *Maria* supported with so much effect and elegance, since the days of the celebrated *Farren*. In fact, she played the part in such a manner, that she was obliged to repeat it twice, by particular desire; and shortly after performed *Cora* in *The Agreeable Surprise*, which, though not so difficult a task as the former, yet from the elegant *noiveté*, with which she supported the part, (notwithstanding



ing she had never seen it played by any person,) it pleased very much; and though she does not particularly profess to sing, she delivered the air of "*O what a charming fellow,*" with a beautiful simplicity that delighted every one. In short, this young lady seems to be in the high road to fame.—Her sisters, also, for their age, are very promising, not only in their figure and appearance, but they display uncommon requisites and abilities in their dancing; indeed it is seldom we behold so many flattering prospects in one family, and make no doubt, that from the great care taken by their parents in their morals, and education, they will become not only ornaments to their profession, but conspicuous for their affability, gentle, and correct manners in private life.

### *Theatrical Journal.*

OCTOBER 22.

**A** Mr. Lee, (a name said to be contracted from *Levi*, as *Abraham* from *Abraham*) made his first appearance on the boards of Drury-lane theatre, as *Carlos* in the *Vienna*. His voice is of extraordinary compass, and not wanting in melody; but much practice and study will be requisite to enable him properly to manage it.—His gait and demeanour also were among the worst that have ever been witnessed on the stage. Mr. L. has performed the part a second time; but we recommend him to submit himself to the tuition of a dancing and music master, if he wishes to render the vocal powers with which nature has liberally endowed him, acceptable to the public.

31.] As suitable to the times, Shirley's tragedy of *Edward the Black Prince* was revived at Drury-lane, (the Prince of Wales by Mr. Pope; Arnold, Mr. Raymond; Ribemont, Mr. Barrymore; and Mariana, Mrs. Young.) Several passages allusive to our contests with France were rapturously applauded. Previous to the play was spoken, by Mr. Raymond, an appropriate address.

A musical drama of three acts, was performed for the first time, at Drury-

lane theatre, on Tuesday, November 1, entitled, *THE WIFE OF TWO HUSBANDS*.

### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

The count Belfior, Mr. H. Johnstone; Maurice, Mr. Wroughton; Theodore, Miss De Camp; Montenero, Mr. Kelly; Armagh, Mr. Johnstone; Carronade, Mr. Bannister, jun.; Fritz, Mr. Caulfield; Walter, Mr. Cooke. The countess Belfior, Mrs. Powell; Eugenia, Mrs. Mountain; Minetta, Mrs. Bland; Rosalie, Miss Tyrer.

The countess Belfior had, at the age of fifteen, been trepanned into marriage with Isidore Fritz, a profligate young man, who finding himself disappointed in his expectation respecting her wealth, behaved to her with the greatest cruelty. Her father, the baron Werner, indignant at her imprudent marriage, and resolving never to see her more, quitted Vienna, where he had resided, and no tidings of him could be heard. Unable to bear her husband's ill treatment, and the remorse occasioned by filial disobedience, the unhappy woman quits her husband, and with her infant son wanders in search of her father. She finds him indigent, infirm, and blind. From the gains of industry she appropriates a part to relieve her father's wants; but although she visits him every day, never dares to let him hear her voice, lest she should be discovered. At this period the count Belfior, a Sicilian nobleman arrives at Vienna, becomes attached to this fair penitent, and offers her his hand. Shortly afterwards she receives information of the death of Isidore Fritz, and she accepts the hand of the count, whom she accompanies to his estates in Sicily, carrying with her the baron Werner, her father, to whom, as the countess Belfior, she presents a farm, forming part of the count's estate. The count soon afterwards goes to the wars, and upon the day of his expected return the drama commences. The countess now receives a letter from Vienna, informing her that Fritz, her former husband, still lives. It appears that this villain had caused certificates of his own death to be forged, in order

to produce her marriage with the count, whole wealth he considered as his future plunder. The count Belfor returns. Fritz at the same time finds his way to Sicily, and gains an interview with the countess. Finding she will not assist his views, he boldly demands of the count possession of the estates belonging to his wife. At this moment, Fritz is recognized as a deserter from the Austrian army, and is seized accordingly. The count's generosity still inclines him to spare the life of this man, and he resolves to send him to a foreign country.—For this purpose Fritz meets the count at night, according to appointment, and resolves to destroy his benefactor. He places an accomplice behind a tree, to stab the second man who passes. Fritz, followed by the count, then passes toward the tree; but Carronade an English sailor, attached to the count, having overheard the plot, steps forward, and leaves Fritz the second man to pass the tree, and the assassin thus falls beneath the dagger of his accomplice.—The baron Werner, hitherto inexorable, now consents to pardon the countess, and the happy group is at the conclusion presented to the audience of the old man.

This piece is a translation by Mr. Cobb, from the French, with some variations, and has, with applause, been repeated.

A new farce, called *RAISING THE WIND*, was performed, for the first time, at Covent-garden theatre, November 5.

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Diddler, Mr. Lewis; Plainly, Mr. Blanchard; Fainwou'd, Mr. Simmons; Waiter, (a Yorkshire man) Mr. Emery; Walter, Mr. Atkins; Richard (a servant) Mr. Abbot.—Miss Dorable, (an old maid) Mrs. Davenport; Peggy (Plainly's daughter) Mrs. Beverley.

The following is a brief sketch of the plot:—

Diddler, by extravagance, has reduced himself to the want of money and clothes. Is at an inn in a country town when the piece commences. When he has out-lived his credit, Fainwou'd, a simple cockney arrives, from whom he sponges a breakfast, and the loan of

3s. 4d. to pay for pretended letters.—He then addresses a romantic letter to a lady, whom he is told, is of great fortune—whom he addresses ‘The beautiful maid at the foot of the hill.’ This he gets Sam, the Yorkshire waiter, to give Miss Dorable. He then gets into the house, and discovers Peggy to be the young lady whose affections he had formerly engaged at Bath, when in better circumstances. The close of the piece brings him intelligence that an uncle, who had been offended at his dissipation, had died, and left him 10,000l.—Upon which the old maid is forsaken, and he is united to Peggy. It was given out for repetition with great approbation.

A new comedy, called *HEARTS OF OAK*, was performed, for the first time, at Drury-lane theatre, November 19.

#### DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Harding, Mr. Dowton; Henry Doriland, Mr. Pope; O'Brien O'Bradley, Mr. Johnstone; Tobias Cent. per Cent. Mr. Bannister, jun.; Edward, Mr. de Camp; Philip, Mr. Holland; Joe, Mr. Collins. Eliza, Mrs. Powell; Laura, Mrs. H. Johnston; Fanny, Mrs. Harlowe.

Mr. Harding, a testy old gentleman, or as the author has described him, ‘a good-natured man turned wrong-side out,’ brings up Laura and Fanny as his daughters, while, in fact, Laura is the child of his friend, Henry Doriland, who, it turns out, had left England, in a fit of jealousy seventeen years before, leaving his infant daughter, whom he had taken from the mother, (Eliza) to the care of his friend Harding. Laura is in love with Philip, who had found protection in the house of Mr. Harding, after his father, Mr. Cent. per Cent. or old Marfield's brother, had deserted him, for not marrying as he wished him. Edward's other son, falls in love with Miss Harding, who has been brought up in the country. Mr. O'Brien is a humane Irish cottager, who has given protection to Eliza, after her husband had deserted her, who at last returns rich, and finds that



that his suspicion of his wife's infidelity was cruel and unfounded.

Mr. Allingham, who has before afforded some entertainment to the public, is the author of this play, and has introduced many fine touches of true sentiment, with a due attention to morals.

The performers exerted themselves to the utmost. Mr. Dowton, in old Harding, evinced high capabilities as an actor; Johnstone's rich humour was abundantly successful, and Mr. Bannister appeared quite at home in Tobias Cent, per Cent. Mrs. Powell spoke with great judgment and feeling, and Mrs. H. Johnston showed some inimitable play.

The piece was not announced for a second representation without considerable opposition, but having received some judicious alterations, was on the second representation, most favourably received.

At Covent-garden theatre, was presented on the 12th November, a new comedy, called, *THE THREE PER CENTS*, written by Mr. Reynolds. The characters were as follows:

Sandy M'Tack, Mr. Cooke; Jerry M'Tack, Mr. Faucett; Sir Peter Proffer, Mr. Munden; Colonel Dorimant, Mr. Kemble; Major Seymour, Mr. Murray; Pallet, Mr. Simmons; Witling, Mr. Farley. Mrs. Splendour, Miss Marriot; Rosalie, Mrs. H. Siddons; Lady Delamere, Mrs. Gibbs.

The scene is laid in London; and the following is an outline of the fable:—Before the commencement of the play, the aunt of Dorimant dies, leaving a will behind her, in which there is the following singular clause:—"So convinced am I of the blessings of matrimony, and its moral advantages, to young people in particular, that I give and bequeath all my three per cent. consols to my nephew Edward Dorimant, provided he marries within one twelvemonth from the day of my decease (she died Nov. 13, 1802); but if in that period he neglects to take a wife, I then give my three per cents. to my other nephew, John Witling.

Witling, anxiously to prevent Do-

rimant's marriage, and thereby secure the property, enters into a confederacy with Sir Peter Proffer, the guardian of Rosalie, (a Swiss emigrant, who is betrothed to Dorimant, and is to marry on his arrival from Paris).—Dorimant is detained there by illness; and Rosalie, imposed on and menaced by her guardian, is at length persuaded to write to Dorimant on his arrival, that in consequence of his neglect and falsehood, she has yielded to Sir Peter's intreaties, and married Witling.

In the mean time, the year allowed by the will is expiring,—only three days remain; and Lady Delamere, the sister and benefactress of Dorimant, being reduced to ruin by the love of gaming, he has no other mode of saving her, than by marrying directly. The wife he selects is Mrs. Splendour; and Rosalie and Dorimant are apparently for ever parted; when they are extricated from the difficulties by the arrival of the Scotch blacksmith from Gretna-green, who proves that Witling is not the husband of Rosalie, and that Mrs. Splendour is the forsaken wife of Sir Peter Proffer; thus dissolving one marriage, and establishing another.—And in the end, securing to Dorimant the three per cents. by bringing about an union between him and Rosalie.

The comedy had much of the whim and satire of Mr. Reynolds's former productions; but the scenes and characters were deficient in cohesion and consistency.—As it was withdrawn after the first night, in consequence of the disapprobation expressed by several voices, we shall only add, that in our opinion the piece might have been easily amended; that the opposition to it appeared to be in many instances wanton and unprovoked; and that Mr. Reynolds was perhaps too hasty in wholly withdrawing it.

The play was followed by the musical entertainment of Paul and Virginia, to introduce a Mrs. Cresswell (from the Dublin theatre) in the character of Virginia. This lady has an interesting countenance, and a pleasing voice; and will be found very useful both as an actress and a singer.

On the same evening was produced, at Drury-lane theatre, a farce, called, 'Scapin in Masquerade:' being a translation, with some slight variations, from a French piece, in three acts, entitled 'Crispin Duegne,' written by the elder Segur for the late empress of Russia, before whom it was performed several times with applause. There appears, however, to be some difference between the tastes of Petersburg and London; and this production which so much pleased in the former capital, had no charms for a British audience.

It was a frivolous plot of an old amorous guardian being tricked of his ward by the valet of her younger lover, but the manners and humour were trite and obsolete, and the piece was deservedly hissed off the stage.

The circumstance has been remarked as rather singular, that at each theatre a new piece should have been condemned on the same evening.

16.] A mr. Byrne made his debüt at Covent-garden, as Cheerly, in Lock and Key (a part hitherto assigned to Incledon).—We found, however, little likelihood in him to eclipse his predecessor, and have not heard of him since.

#### *Irish Theatricals. Nov. 23, 1803.*

**T**HE theatre-royal, Crow-street, opened, as we before mentioned, with The Belle's Stratagem, and The Purse. Mr. Talbot and miss Walshtien, by their performance this night, proved themselves highly deserving the reputation they acquired in Doricourt and Letitia Hardy, last winter. Fullam, in Old Hardy, was as humorously diverting as ever.

24.] John Bull, and Lover's Quarrels. The plot of the former, with remarks, were given in our number for May, page 261.

25.] Deserted Daughter, and Deaf Lover. Mordaunt, Hargrave; Cheveril, Talbot; Item, Fullam; who, particularly in the scene with Clement, on missing his book, excited the risibility of every auditor. Joanna, was feelingly sustained by miss Walshtien.

26.] By command of their excel-

lencies, the earl and countess of Hardwicke, Edward the Black Prince, and Three Weeks after Marriage.

28.] Douglas, and The Citizen. This night the infant Roscius, from Belfast, where we understand he lately commenced his theatrical career, appeared in Douglas, and evinced powers of an extraordinary cast, in so young a performer. His manner, seems wholly original, and not formed on that of any favorite actor of the present day; the same remark may be applied to his conception of character, if we may draw that conclusion from the energy, pathos and feeling with which he delivered many passages; his scene with Glenalvon (mr. Hargrave) exhibited uncommon genius. In the dying, he surpassed any young performer we have seen. Lady Randolph, mrs. Galindo.

29.] Marriage Promise, (for an account of which, see our magazine for June, page 321,) and Lying Valet. Fullam's Sharp, is a highly finished piece of comic acting.

31.] Inconstant, and Watermar. This play, may be said to have been revived here. Besides producing the genuine humour of legitimate comedy, it also shewed mr. Talbot as Young Mirabel, to infinite advantage. His elegance of manner and address, are highly appropriate to that species of comedy, which has long been banished the stage. Fullam's Old Mirabel, excellent—Duretete, did not shew mr. R. Jones in the most favourable point of view. It is a character too weighty for 'the new school' of acting, and requires talents of very superior rank to what support the flimsy drawn portraits of modern comedy. In the Oriana of miss Walshtien, if there was little to condemn, there was but little to praise. Mrs. Williams wanted in Bissarre, what she is seldom deficient in—spirit.

Dec. 1.] School for Scandal, and Devil to Pay. Miss Walshtien, as Lady Teazle, and Nell.

2.] John Bull, and Irish Widow. Mrs. Davis gained considerable applause, in the Widow Brady.

3.] Douglas, and Barnaby Brittle.

A young



A young gentleman made his first appearance as Barnaby—a close copy of Munden.

5.] Edward the Black Prince, and Bon Ton.

6.] Inconstant and Purse.

7.] Lover's Vows, and Deaf Lover, Frederick, by the infant Roscius.—Capt. Medows, (the Deaf Lover,) R. Jones.

8.] Every One has his Fault, and the grand ballet dance of Zelico. St. Pierre made his first appearance, and was received with unbounded applause. He is the best male dancer that has been in Dublin, these many years. The three misses Adams, added, to their former reputation, the general admiration of the audience, on this night.

9.] John Bull, and Toy Shop. In this short, yet highly sentimental after-piece, Mr. Talbot shone with peculiar lustre.

10.] King John, and Son-in-Law. Prince Arthur, by the infant Roscius. By playing men's characters, he has acquired a mode of forceable declamation, he lost, in aiming at effect—the simplicity of the child.—Talbot, in King John, was quite happy: in the scene with Hubert, particularly. Hargrave, tho' meritorious, in some characters, was unfit for the Bastard, and seemed to feel himself so.

11.] Edward, and Mock Doctor. Fullam, in the Mock Doctor, kept the house in a continual roar. Dorcas, by Mrs. Hitchcock, long a favourite on this stage.

12.] Love in a Village. Young Meadows, by Mr. Philips, his 1st appearance this season; he was kindly received; Justice Woodcock, Fullam;—Mrs. Deborah, Mrs. Hitchcock; Madge, Mrs. Stewart, (late Miss Griffiths;) and Rosetta, Miss Howells, from Covent-garden. This lady is but young, possesses a good voice, and tolerable power. The almost universal plaudits bestowed on her that night, overwhelmed the disapprobation of some few splenetic critics, in the lower parts of the house.—A Mr. Denman, sustained the part of Hawthorn.

15.] Belle's Stratagem, dance of Ze-

lico, &c. for the benefit of the widow and children of the late lamented Mr. Davis, of this theatre. The receipts of the house amounted to 353l.

16.] By command, Heir at Law, and Citizen. Fullam has so long been a favourite in Panglos, that it is only necessary to add, he lost nothing of his well-deserved reputation. Lindsay, excellent in most Irish characters, was rather too boisterous in Kenrick; and Coyne, too artificially sententious in Stedfast. Putnam, half tragic, half comic in Zekial. No play could be more opportune to shew the weakness of the company, than this, as it appeared by it, that there are many lines of acting wholly unfilled. This season, as yet, there is no performer to play the clownish boys!—precisely speaking, no low comedian, nor sentimental old man—female performers of talent, in many pieces, are evidently wanting, and tho' at the commencement, there might, certainly, be some apology, from an apprehension of the theatre not remaining open, yet now, from the support given by the citizens of Dublin, they have an undoubted right to expect a reciprocal attention; and we certainly have too much confidence in the good sense and liberality of the patentee, to doubt, but that these deficiencies will be speedily remedied. It is but justice, however, to the acting manager, whom we understand to be Mr. Fullam, to observe, that as far as *regularity, decorum and attention* to the *minute* of the stage, can obviate the defects of the company, or compensate for the *want* of talent, he deserves the highest encomiums.

On Good Manners. [By Dean Swift.]

GOOD manners is the art of making every reasonable person in the company easy; and to be easy ourselves.

Nothing is so great an instance of ill manners as flattery. If you flatter all the company, you please none; if you flatter one or two, you affront the rest.

Where company meets, I am confident the few reasonable persons are every minute

nute tempted to curse the man or woman among them who endeavours to be most distinguished for their good nature.

A man of sense would rather fast till night than dine at some tables, where the lady of the house is possessed with good manners; uneasiness, pressing to eat, and teasing with civility.

A courtly bow, or gait, or dress, are no part of good manners; and, therefore, every man of good understanding is capable of being well-bred upon occasion.

Good manners chiefly consist in action, not in words: modesty and humility are the chief ingredients.

I have known the court of England under four reigns, the two last but for a short time; and whatever good manners or politeness I observed in any of them was not of the court growth, but imported.

Argument, as usually managed, is the worst sort of conversation; as it is generally in books the worst sort of reading.

Good conversation is not to be expected in much company, because few listen, and there is continual interruption; but good or ill manners are discovered let the company be ever so large.

Perpetual aiming at wit is a very bad part of conversation. It is a sort of insult to a company, and a constraint upon the speaker.

For a man to talk in his own trade, or business, or faculty, is a great breach of good manners. Divines, physicians, lawyers, soldiers, and particularly poets, are frequently guilty of this weakness.

#### *On Christmas Day.*

**T**HIS day in each revolving year, reminds all true christians in every part of the world, of the birth of the Saviour of mankind, even Jesus Christ the Lord; and the consequences resulting from this stupendous act of mercy, are such as should excite the greatest fortitude in the breast of every sinner. That our Lord and Saviour, who sat at the right hand of the Majesty Most High, should leaving the

throne of glory, humble himself to take our nature upon him, to be born according to the flesh, change the high place he held in Heaven, far above angels and archangels, for the form of a servant, the unspeakable riches of God's kingdom, for the most humiliating and abject poverty, the inconceivable joys of Heaven, which flows from the right hand of God, for evermore, to become a man of sorrow, and acquainted with grief; and tho' the whole world was his, not to have where to lay his head, no honour or respect from man, and after suffering every indignity that the malice of the Jews could heap upon him, to have superadded to all this, his crucifixion, on the accursed tree: to go through all those circumstances considered, should naturally lead us to enquire how and in what manner we should commemorate this wonderful instance of divine love? and this we cannot better do than by reviewing the causes that led to this great sacrifice.

And, in the first place, what must have been the enormity of guilt amongst men, when no other atonement could be made to satisfy Divine Justice, when no other than part of the divinity, the best beloved of the Father was, under the necessity of becoming an inhabitant of this world—and be made in the similitude of man, and in every respect the same with his creatures, sin only excepted?

And shall this important event, for rather ought it be treated by us for whom it came to pass, in the manner which cursory observation must acknowledge it is? That it was a joyful era and exceedingly proper for us to date our years from, cannot be denied; for in fact the world groaned, and was in bondage until then.

There are several ways of expressing our joy—but, surely if ever there was occasion for a solemn dignity, for an observance, not only of the day, but the precepts of our divine Lord and Master, it is here present to us. Tumultuous joy may be the consequence of earthly triumphs, the slaughter of thousands of our fellow-creatures, who



are equally bent on our destruction, as we against them, may excite in our breasts a kind of frenzy, tempered with revenge, the blackest and most foul; but here we are called on to commemorate the birth of a Saviour, no less a personage than the Son of God without an equal, except the great God himself, who came on earth for the express purpose of dying for his enemies; an instance of love unparralleled, and that ever will remain so.

All the good, all the choicest blessings that Providence could bestow upon us, in this world, could not equal, nay are less than the dust in the balance, when compared with the joys of Heaven, he has purchased for us; 'tis no longer necessary to offer sacrifices, those types of the true sacrifice are past. These were shadows, the real substance has appeared in the person of our Blessed Lord.

Christmas is observed by us more to favour the indulgencies of our vile bodies, than the spiritual gratifications of our divine soul; the rich will fill, nay load the table, at this season with all the luxuries that gluttony can desire, until the stomach must yield to satiety and pall with unceasing abundance, I will ask, is this commemorating the birth of our Redeemer? Can you, whose appetite every day longs for variety, whose numerous attendants study to please your vitiated palate, you who are strangers to frugality and temperance, who are clothed in purple and fine linen, and repose on beds of down, think there is nothing more necessary to make this high festival, than to increase the banquet and overflow the bowl? Is not this more acceptable unto the Lord of Hosts, to visit the prisoner, and he that is in bondage, to set free the captive, to 'feed the hungry,' to 'cloth the naked.' By acts like these dispensed more than usual at this solemn and auspicious season, we shew that we entertain a true sense of the obligations we owe to our Blessed Redeemer, and each returning festival will then not cloy the appetite, as every object of sense must have that effect, but draw us nearer to celestial joys that never fade.

*The late Mr. Peter Seguin.*

"Perhaps in this sequester'd spot is laid  
"Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire;  
"Hands that the rod of empire might  
    have sway'd"

"Or wak'd to ecstasy the living lyre."

GRAY.

EVERY line of the above inimitable poem, is applicable to, and highly characteristic of, the late Mr. Peter Seguin. He was a man of such extensive knowledge and abilities, that his advice was sought by persons of every rank, as a sure resource of information was always to be met with in him of every kind! Yet this great and intelligent person was let to linger out a life of pain and misery, on the emoluments of a small employment in his native city, where, had his talents been properly exercised and rewarded, they would have done honour to the *first of nations*.

He died on the 4th of April, 1803, in the 65th year of his age, a martyr to neglect, envy, and disappointment, leaving a disconsolate widow, and unprovided family to mourn his IRREPARABLE loss.

"His like we scarce shall see again."

*Etymological Anecdote.*

THE late lord Oxford used to relate, that a dispute once arose in his presence in the way of raillery, between the late earl Temple and the first lord Lyttleton, on the comparative antiquity of their families. Lord Lyttleton contended that the name *Grenville* was originally *Greenfield*; lord Temple insisted that it was derived from *Grand Ville*. "Well then," said lord Lyttleton, "if you will have it so, my family may boast of the higher antiquity, for *little towns* were certainly antecedent to *great cities*; but if you will be content with the more humble derivation, I will give up the point; for *green fields* were certainly more ancient than either.

*Roman Letters. Aristides at Rome, to Thalia, at Athens.*

## PROEMIUM.

**A**RISTIDES, a descendant of Aristides the just, having formed a design of writing the history of Rome, conceived no place so proper for such pursuit as Rome itself, as he could there have the most accurate information, and the most favourable opportunities for deep research. Upon arriving at Rome he commences a correspondence with a Grecian lady, whom he has long regarded with affection, and who had desired him to inform her of the state of society, of manners, and of the arts. The following is their correspondence.

## LETTER I.

At length I am arrived at the city of the world; the motives, my dear Thalia, for visiting this grand emporium of the arts, of commerce, and of luxury, you are acquainted with, and it is no small pleasure to me that I not only gained your consent to my voyage, but your most candid approbation. For the investigating the annals of this wonderful city, and the making myself acquainted with its customs, I have to visit the capitol, and to mix with those inhabitants who are equally remote from poverty and splendour. For information concerning the fine arts, an excellent introduction, which I obtained from Titus Pomponius, whose love for our city, and elegance of manners, has gained him the title of Atticus, to M. T. Cicero, shall again avail me. You will think it an extraordinary thing that an introduction to a man who is dead should be of any service, but, my dearest Thalia, you should consider that this dead man is Cicero, and to be acquainted with Cicero is a sufficient passport into the best company. I hope you received the letter which I sent from Sicily, by a ship bound to Corinth. I hope likewise you shed tears while reading what I suffered from the confinement of the ship, from the fury of the elements, and from the manners and language of my companions; all these however were drowned in the re-

December, 1803.

fection that every gale of wind was wasting me farther from a woman, who is esteemed, even at Athens, the most beautiful, the wisest, and most amiable in Greece. I shall not enlarge upon this subject, sympathy will do more by secret and undefineable means than all the powers of rhetoric, or all the charms of poetry.

The entrance of the Tibur is rather difficult; but the beauty of its shores is beyond description; figure to yourself a river sufficiently wide to be of importance from any point of prospect, whose banks are decorated with the richest pasture, in which are browsing sheep, goats, and every kind of animals that Italy produces: here a fine promontory juts out, covered with aged oak, and denies a distant prospect; there a villa belonging to the first nobleman in Rome enlivens the scene, with persons reposing, during the heat of the sun, under colonnades of the richest marble. Now the river winds along a narrow valley, in which perhaps sits a solitary shepherd, playing upon his pipe the joys or the anxieties of love, and close beside him, sheltered by an over-arching pine, his faithful shepherdess is listening with arch meaning to his tale. In fact, the varieties of scenery and beauty are innumerable, and while gliding along these fairy landscapes, the presence of my Thalia was alone wanting to render my happiness complete.

As we approached the city, the villas were more finished, and the excessive refinement of art had contributed to render them more uniform, and consequently less pleasing. Rome, like Persepolis and Susa, in the time of my great ancestor, seems to be governed by fashion; this is even extended to their houses and pleasure grounds, and when you see one you see the plan of every one. To the propriety of this remark our captain assents, with the exception that most of these belong to the richer plebeians, and that the villas of the nobility are distinguished by purity of taste: of this I shall hereafter be a better judge.

Rome, from the river, has a gran-



deur of effect which you can scarcely conceive, and its consequence upon my nerves I am at a loss to describe. It stands upon seven hills, which circumstance contributes to the variety of light and shade which no other city can boast, thus while one department is lighted up with the splendour of the meridian sun, another is partially or entirely shaded. The description that Titus Pomponius gave us of Rome is by no means applicable to its present state, as the munificence of Augustus Cæsar has had such an influence upon all his courtiers, that it is esteemed the surest way to gain his approbation and affection to give every degree of encouragement to the fine arts. In such a case you may naturally suppose architecture is not neglected; indeed such are the improvements which his suggestions have occasioned, that it is a subject of honourable boast with him, that Rome came to him of wood, but he should leave it of marble. Such a period as this is most happy for information and instruction, the inhabitants are gaining a polish, which however it may sometimes descend to frivolity, is nevertheless extremely agreeable to a stranger, as it facilitates his intercourse, and renders his inquisitiveness less irksome to himself and less noticed by others.

The absence of M. Metellus, to whom I was personally known at Rhodes, gives me as much leisure to survey the city of Rome itself, as his presence will enable me to gain a knowledge of its manners. In such esteem is he held here that the letters of T. Pomponius will be no farther useful, than as an honourable testimony of his friendship and affection.

The capitol first demands my most serious attention, and upon learning the absence of my friend, I soothed my disappointment by surveying its contents. It stands upon four acres of ground, and is decorated with the gifts of many individuals, and the spoils of many nations; I could not behold, without a pang, the thresholds and pillars of which Sylla deprived the temple of Jupiter Olympius, a sacrilege which we have so frequently lamented and de-

precated. It is impossible to describe the horror with which those turbulent and disgraceful times are mentioned, and it is only to allude to them and the late civil wars, to draw from every one their applause and admiration of the present government, which mixes, with a judicious caution, a well-timed lenity with a salutary severity.

A fire destroyed this fabric in the year before the dictatorship of Sylla, who took advantage of his authority to rebuild it. The Sybylline prophecies which had been there preserved since the reign of Tarquinius Superbus were consumed, and it was not till after much toil and expence that copies of them could be procured from Greece to supply their places. These books are kept by ten priests, and are never consulted but upon the most urgent and important occasions; I am therefore unable to examine or to hear the contents of them.

As I was walking hither, I saw a woman, whom I afterwards learnt was a vestal virgin, preceded by the fasces, a criminal was at the same instant passing to execution; the glow of pity beamed in her intelligent eye, and she delivered him from the hands of justice. This is one of the peculiar privileges the vestals enjoy, and an important one it is; indeed these unfortunates deserve some recompence for their perpetual watchfulness and strict chastity for the long period of thirty years.

The capitol contains many scarce manuscripts and annals of the city, which I shall have to consult; as I shall therefore visit it so often, I shall reserve its description for some future opportunity; nor shall I expatiate upon its immense riches, towards which Augustus has been a most liberal benefactor, and which would, perhaps, exceed the measure of your belief.

On my return, the architect, who is repairing my house, and who, I assure you, is a man of great intelligence, proposed a game at *Latrunculi*.—Though you are no gamester, I shall give you the history of this diversion, which may be deemed a science. Pyrrhus, besieging a city, which occupied so

so much time that his soldiers began to murmur, invented this game, which is an epitome of the art of war: the soldiers were so infatuated with it, that they ceased their murmurs, and applied with the greatest eagerness to besiege, in idea, though they disliked the reality.

I am at present extremely busy in adjusting my wardrobe, and putting my servants in such a train of employment as will disburden me of any anxiety on their account. You must therefore excuse this short letter, and be satisfied with the assurance that my absence from you is the only discount upon the pleasures I have in anticipation. Farewell. M.

*Welsh Poetic Triads. By Sharon Turner, Esq.*

‘THE three foundations of genius: the gift of God, human exertion and the events of life.’

‘The three first requisites of genius: an eye to see nature, a heart to feel it, and a resolution that dares follow it.’

‘The three things indispensable to genius: understanding, mediation, and perseverance.’

‘The three things that enoble genius: vigour, discretion, and knowledge.’

‘The three tokens of genius: extraordinary understanding, extraordinary conduct, and extraordinary exertion.’

‘The three things that improve genius: proper exertion, frequent exertion, and successful exertion.’

‘The three things that support genius: prosperity, social acquaintance, and applause.’

‘The three things that will ensure praise: amiable manners, scientific learning, and pure morals.’

‘The three qualifications of poetry: endowment of genius, judgment from experience, and felicity of thought.’

‘The three pillars of judgment: bold design, frequent practice, and frequent mistakes.’

‘The three pillars of learning: seeing much, suffering much, and studying much.’

‘The three pillars of happiness: to

suffer contentedly, to hope that it is coming, to believe that it will arrive.’

‘The three ornaments of thought: perspicuity, correctness, and novelty.’

‘The three embellishments of a song: fine invention, happy subject, and a masterly harmonious composition.’

‘The three properties of a song: correct fancy, correct order, and correct metre.’

‘The three ends of a song: to improve the understanding, to amend the heart, and to soothe the reflection.’

‘The three things which constitute a poet: genius, knowledge, impulse.’

‘The three honours of a poet: strength of imagination, profundity of learning, and purity of morals.’

*Interesting Extracts from ‘The Stranger in France: or, a Tour from Devonshire to Paris.’ Just published in London, illustrated by Engravings, in Aqua Tinta, of Sketches taken on the Spot. By John Carr, Esq. (Continued from page 660.)*

ON his way to St. Catherine’s Mount, near Rouen, Mr. Carr received a very interesting recital from one of the parties who had been a sufferer in the transaction related. The French revolution, so productive of barbarity and slaughter, was also signalized by numerous instances of heroic magnanimity;—the human character, under this great political convulsion, appeared alternately in its best and worst point of view; it sometimes reached its highest possible exaltation, as it was too often sunk to the lowest pitch of depravity.

In the following extract we present our readers with a most amiable portrait of filial piety.

‘I have had occasion to mention the humane conduct of madame G—— towards the persecuted abbé; she soon afterwards, with the principal ladies of the city, fell under the displeasure of Robespierre, and his agents.—Their only crime was wealth, honourably acquired,



quired. A committee, composed of the most worthless people of Rouen, was formed, who, in the name of, and for the use of the nation, seized upon the valuable stock of messrs. G——, who who were natives of France. In one night, by torch-light, their extensive ware-houses were sacked, and all their stores were forcibly sold, in the public market-place, to the best bidder: the plundered merchants were paid the amount of the sale in assignats, in a paper currency which then bore an enormous discount, and shortly afterwards retained only the value of the paper upon which the national note was written. In short, in a few hours an honourable family, nobly allied, were despoiled of property to the amount of 25,000l. sterling. Other merchants shared the same fate. This act of robbery was followed by an act of cruelty. Madame G——, the mother, who was born in England, and who married a French gentleman of large fortune, whom she survived, of a delicate frame, and advanced in years, was committed to prison, where, with many other female sufferers, she was closely confined for eleven months, during which time she was compelled to endure all sorts of privations. After the committee of rapine had settled their black account, and had remitted the guilty balance to their employers, the latter, in a letter of 'friendly collusion, and fraudulent familiarity,' after passing a few revolutionary jokes upon what had happened, observed that the G——s seemed to bleed very freely, and that, as it was likely they must have credit with many persons to a large amount, directed their obedient and active banditti to order these devoted gentlemen to draw, and to deliver to them their draughts, upon all such persons who stood indebted to their extensive concern. In the words of a celebrated orator,\* 'though they had shaken the tree till nothing remained upon the leafless branches, yet a new flight was

N O T E.

\* *Vide Sheridan's oration against Hastings upon the Begum charge.*

on the wing, to watch the first buddings of its prosperity, and to nip every hope of future foliage and fruit.'

The G——s expected that visit, and, by an ingenious and justified expedient, prevented their perdition from becoming decisive.

'Soon after the gates of the prison were closed upon madame G——, her eldest son, a man of commanding person, and eloquent address, in defiance of every friendly and of every affectionate entreaty, flew to Paris.

'It was in the evening of the last winter which beheld its snows crimsoned with revolutionary carnage, when he presented himself, undismayed, before that committee, whose horrible nature will be better described by merely relating the names of its members, then sitting, than by the most animated and elaborate delineations of all its deadly deeds of rapine and blood. At a table, covered with green cloth, shabbily lighted, in one of the committee rooms of the national assembly, were seated Robespierre, Collot d'Herbois, Carnot, and David.—They were occupied in filling up the lists for the *permanent guillotine*, erected very near them, in la Place de la Revolution, which the executioners were then clearing of its gore, and preparing for the next day's butchery. In this devoted capital, more blood had, during that day, streamed upon the scaffold, than on any one day during the revolution.

'The terrified inhabitants, in darkness, in remote recesses of their desolate houses, were silently offering up a prayer to the great God of Mercy to release them, in a way most suitable to his wisdom, from such scenes of deep dismay and remorseless slaughter.

'Robespierre, as usual, was dressed with great neatness and gaiety; the *savage* was generally *scented*, whilst his associates were habited, en Jacobin, in the squalid filthy fashion of that era of the revolution, in the dress of blackguards.

'Mr. G—— bowed, and addressed them very respectfully. 'I am come, citizens, before you,' said this amiable son, to implore the release of my mother;

ther; she is pining in the prisons of Rouen, without having committed any offence; she is in years; and if her confinement continues, her children, whose fortunes have been placed at the disposal of the national exigencies, will have to lament her death; grant the prayer of her son; restore, I conjure you, by all the rights of nature, restore her to her afflicted family. Robespierre looked obliquely at him, and, with his accustomed sharpness, interrupted him from proceeding further, by exclaiming 'what right have you to appear before us, miscreant? you are an agent of Pitt and Cobourg (the then common phrase of reproach) you shall be sent to the guillotine—Why are you not at the frontiers?' Monsieur G——, unappalled, replied, 'Give me my mother, and I will be there to-morrow; I am ready instantly to spill my blood, if it must be the price of her discharge.' Robespierre, whose savage soul was occasionally moved by sights of heroic virtue, seemed impressed with this brave and unusual address.—He paused, and after whispering a few words to his associates, wrote the discharge, and handing it over to a soldier, for the successful petitioner, he fiercely told him to retire.

'Mr. G—— instantly set out for Rouen, where, after a long and severe journey, he arrived, exhausted with fatigue and agitation of mind; without refreshment, this excellent man flew to the gates of the prison, which contained his mother, and presented the discharge to the gaoler, who drily, with a brutal grin, informed him that a trick had been played off upon him, that he had just received the counter order, which he held in his hand, and refused to release her!!!

'It turned out, that immediately after Mr. G—— had left the committee room, the relenting disposition which he had momentarily awakened in the barbarous breast of Robespierre had subsided.

'The generous sentiment was of short and sickly growth, and withered under the gloomy fatal shade of his sanguinary nature. A chasseur had

been dispatched with the counter order, who passed the exulting but deluded G—— on the road.

'A short time after this, and a few days before madame G—— and her unhappy companions were to have perished on the scaffold, the gates of their prison flew open—the world was released from a monster—Robespierre was no more.'

This affecting narrative is followed by an anecdote respecting madame Phillope, the hostess of the hotel de Poitiers, which places her character in a most amiable light. By such *easy stages* our amusing traveller carries us along with him to Paris, where, on his arrival, he took up his abode at the *Hôtel de Rouen*. Mr. Carr gives a minute description of the consular guard, and the gardens of the Thuilleries, with Bonaparte's improvements, whose taste for the arts Mr. C. always mentions with great respect. He examined, also, the celebrated Sabine picture, by David, and had an interview with M. Perregaud, the rich banker. To this gentleman, so well known for his generous attention to the natives of this country, Mr. Carr expresses his obligations for a most liberal offer of pecuniary accommodation. The present dress of the Parisienne belles, after the antique, is attributed to David, the celebrated painter, and though the exposure is inconsistent both with health and modesty, it certainly may be considered as a most graceful assistant to the loveliness of nature. Mr. Carr poetically compares the airy effect produced by it to 'the mist of incense, undulating over a display of beauty and symmetry, only to be rivalled by those exquisite models of Grecian taste which first furnished these new ideas of personal decoration.'

#### *The Ransom. A Tale.*

THERE are many who, when inclined to do good, do it with such ostentation, that the unfortunate objects of their beneficence are compelled to blush on being relieved; and the benefactors lose, through pride and vanity, all the merit due to their liberality.



rality. In opposition to this failing Seneca said, that a benefit ought to shut the lips of the giver, and open those of the receiver; by an example worthy to be transmitted to posterity, we shall see how strongly persuaded of this maxim, was a great man of our age, and how well he put it in practice.

Our hero being at Marseilles, in the summer, went out one holiday evening to enjoy the cool air in the harbour, being desirous to take a boat for a turn in the Mole. He called out, and was answered by a young man of decent appearance, and pleasing manners, who offered to serve him immediately. The gentleman observing him attentively, saw that he was better dressed, and more civil and genteel, than is customary for such people to be. He therefore said to him—you do not seem to be a sailor, and I suppose you follow this business rather for amusement than profit.—Sir, replied he, I was not born to such a life, and this is not my trade: but my father's misfortune induced me to learn this also, that I might gain something on holidays.—What misfortune is it that has happened to your father? replied the stranger.—He is a slave, answered the young man, with tears in his eyes; and I have not the means of ransoming him, if I do not gain it by my labour and economy.—A slave! And pray how long? Where? He has been confined these six months at Tetuan. He had made a little property by prudence, and had employed it in goods, which he put on board a ship bound for Smyrna; he then went with them in order to make the best of them by his industry. But the ship was taken by a Barbary corsair, and he was made a slave with all those who were on board. They have fixed his ransom at two thousand crowns: but as he had carried almost all that we were worth along with him, we are very far from being possessed of such a sum.—However, my mother and two sisters labour day and night to try to make it up; I do the same, and even employ holidays, as you see, in making what profit I can. I thought at first I could

deliver him by surrendering myself up in his place. But my mother came to know it, or at least she suspected it: she assured me that my scheme was useless; and fearing (with good reason) that I would try it at all events, she procured an order to be given by the governor to all captains of ships, forbidding them to receive me.—Have you ever had any news of him? Do you know who is become his master, and how he is treated?—He serves under the king's head gardener, and he is kindly treated by him. But that is two small comforts for him: he is a slave, and far from us; far from a wife, whom he loves; and from three children, whom he has always treated tenderly.—What is his name?—Robert.—His age?—Near fifty-five.—You certainly deserve a better fate: I wish it you with all my heart, and considering your virtuous conduct, I can presume to foretell you will obtain it.

When night came on, the gentleman ordered him to land; on quitting the boat, which he did in haste, he did not even leave the young man time to thank him for the purse he left to pay him. It contained eight double louis d'ors, and ten crowns. The young man, astonished at such generosity, tried for several days to meet him, in order to express his gratitude to him, but never was so fortunate.

Two months after, while this honest family was in a small room, at a scanty meal, behold Robert himself suddenly appeared. The unexpected sight, made them all cry out for joy and astonishment, and as if doubting what they saw, they hardly dared give faith to their eyes. He embracing tenderly now one, then another; exclaiming—Dear wife! beloved children! How indebted I am to your piety, and your tender cares! How has it been possible for you to redeem me so soon? How have you been able to send me such a relief? The large sum of my ransom, the fifty louis d'ors for extra expences; these clothes; my passage paid beforehand; all this fills me with astonishment. Yet, to what condition, to what wretchedness do I see you reduced on my account! The multitude

multitude and force of her passions did not allow his wife strength to answer him. She threw her arms round his neck, and fell upon shedding a flood of tears! the tears of the daughters were as copious as the mother's: the son remained motionless, and fainted. At last, the mother having been relieved by an abundant flow of tears, recovered her speech: and embraced her husband again, looked at her son, and pointing to him; said—Behold your deliverer. Two thousand crowns they asked for your liberty; we have not yet saved half that sum; and the greatest part of what we have got, is due to the indefatigable assiduity of your son. This adorable boy must have found friends, who, touched with his virtues, have assisted him. He at first secretly intended to go in your place. It is certainly to him we owe your deliverance; and he has wished to surprise us. See how he is affected at it. But let us hasten to his relief. His sisters were already engaged in that duty: his parents joined them; and not without difficulty they finally brought him to himself.—He turned his feeble looks toward his father, but could not speak.

His father grew thoughtful and silent; from joy he made a quick transition to sadness and grief. Then turning to him, said in an angry tone—You wretch! speak; tell me what have you done? It is impossible for me to owe you my liberty, which was so dear to me, without thinking on it with horror. How have you dared to make a mystery of it to your mother, if you did not ransom me by means of a crime? You, the son of a wretched slave, and so young; it is not credible that you have been able honestly to obtain such large sums. I tremble at the thought that a virtue like filial love, should have made you commit a crime. Deliver me immediately from this horrid fear: speak the truth; and rather:....—Ah! no: make yourself easy, dear father; replied the young man, rising with an effort. Embrace your son without fear: I am not unworthy of that name: but yet it is neither to me nor to any of us, that you owe your

freedom. Our benefactor is quite another person, I know him well. Ah, mother! that stranger who so generously left me the purse of money: it is undoubtedly to him we owe our happiness. Could I but meet him! Could I!...—But I shall omit no steps to gain at least some intelligence of him. He then related to his father what had happened to him with the stranger, and by that means dispelled all his doubts and fears.

After two years of fruitless researches, he met him on the port. Ah, my sovereign! My sole benefactor! My support! My life! My all!.... Was all he could say; throwing himself at his feet, and embracing them with transports of joy and gratitude.—What is the matter with you? What is all this? said the stranger, raising him. Ah! my dear sir! can you be ignorant of it? Have you entirely forgot the son of the unfortunate Robert, whom you so generously saved?—You mistake, friend: I am a stranger, arrived here a few days ago.—That may be, sir: but recollect that you was here twenty-six months ago; remember the turn you took in the Mole; the purse of money you gave me; the earnest compassion you felt for my father's misfortune; the questions, full of interest, you made me about all that could give you the necessary information, to enable you to deliver him. By such an act of unparalleled generosity, you have caused the happiness of a whole family, that only wishes for your presence, to load you with a thousand blessings. Pray now, sir, do not refuse yourself to our vows.—Come.—Softly, softly, my friend: a mistake is too easily made: you perhaps.... No, sir, I do not mistake in the least, the features of my generous benefactor are too deeply impressed in my mind for me to take another for him. Pray come.—He took him by the arm and began gently to force him along.

This dispute had drawn many people round them. The stranger was at the height of his glory: but far from suffering his vanity to have any influence over him, he had the courage to resist the



the motions of a just complacency, and continued to remain unknown. He therefore went on, defending himself, till finding a favourable opportunity, he slipped away in the crowd, and disappeared.

He would still have remained in his desired obscurity, if at the death of a merchant at Marseilles, there had not been found among some papers, a memorandum of the sum of 7,500 livres, sent to Robert Mayn, of Cadiz, of whom they demanded an account of its use. That eminent English banker answered, that he had employed that sum according to the orders of monsieur Charles de Secondat, baron of Montefiquieu, president of the parliament of Bordeaux, to redeem from slavery a man of Marseilles, of the name of Robert, who was in captivity at Tetuan. The illustrious president was used to pay occasionally a visit to his sister madame d'Hericourt, who was married and settled at Marseilles. The generous action which he did at that town, and which we have just related, does not merit less applause, than the eminent literary works by which he has rendered himself immortal.

---

*Character of Merchants. [From the French of M. Labarpe.]*

**T**HERE is not in the whole circle of society, a class of men more eminently useful than that of the merchants. Their active industry supplies subsistence and provisions for a whole country, and their efforts animate the industry of the manufacturer and the artist. In general, we may observe they become rich with the increasing wealth and comfort of the community: their credit rests upon a reputation of probity and fair dealing, and their profits are in proportion to the risks which they may encounter. They cannot augment their fortunes without exposing them, and augmenting at the same time the fortunes of the public; and their profusion and their talents are in estimation wherever any portion of good sense is to be found. They have been uniformly encouraged in every country

where there ever has existed any shadow of a reasonable and legitimate government; and they are naturally the friends and supporters of liberty and law, no commerce can be expected to flourish, or even to exist. Within the period of the last century, they had been gradually rising into importance and general estimation; they had even secured the suffrages of the learned, and of the enlightened patrons of freedom and public happiness, and philosophy had numbered them among the most steady benefactors of the human race.

---

*Character of Bankers. [From the French of M. De Saxe.]*

**B**ANKERS are the most distinguished characters in the mercantile class, and are destined to pour the riches of one country into another without hazard or inconvenience. Their names invite the confidence and connections of the different countries of Europe. The extent of their correspondence, the universality of their credit, the ascendancy of the general estimation which they acquire, have bestowed on them a sovereignty of opinion of boundless influence and extent; they join in alliance foreign and even hostile powers, and they form the links of the chain of commerce that binds the two hemispheres. They are always serviceable, and often necessary to the government and administration of their own country; they assist it in every perilous and perplexing crisis; they enlighten it by their experience and information, and as they never indulge in extravagant views of political speculation, or intrigues of ambition, they cannot be suspected of entertaining designs prejudicial to the governments under which they live.

---

*A Shower of Mud.*

**T**HE Journal de Physique for Germinal contains a letter from De Fortis to the editor, in which he gives an account of a shower of mud which fell in the evening of the 27th of March near Udina. 'The wind had (says the author)

author) blown with violence for three days. The extent of country which was abundantly besprinkled by this strange rain was twelve miles in diameter from the borders of the sea to the bottom of the Alps of Carnia. I do not know whether the partisans of the opinion which makes lava come to us from the moon, can derive any arguments in their favour from the mud which has covered the plains of Friouli; but, for my part, I first imagined that the wind, being charged in Sicily or near Naples with clouds of volcanic dust, had deposed them at the bottom of the Carnian mountains, which prevented the clouds from going further. But having then observed, through a very powerful magnifying glass, a specimen of the sediment in question which a friend sent me from Udina, I convinced myself that it had not the least resemblance to that *debris* which is raised by volcanoes to the fuperior regions of the atmosphere. It appears to me more natural to suppose that a storm, or perhaps water-spouts at sea having sucked up some of the muddy water which the rivers by their inundation leave on the plains, raised them to the upper regions where they were carried away by the winds. It is in consequence of similar circumstances, very natural and common, that worms, tadpoles, and small fishes, have often been seen to fall from the clouds with rain, without any person conceiving the idea of making them come from an aerial race or from another globe.

#### *Anecdote of Marshal Turenne.*

**M**ARSHALL Turenne, in war, was the terror of his enemies, and long the support and glory of France. But in private life, he was plain and mild; modest in dress and behaviour; in conversation affable and kind with every one.

It happened one summer morning that going out early from his chamber, in a thin waistcoat and slip-shod, he began to walk about the antichambers; then stopped at a window, and leaning his elbows upon it, supporting his chin

with his hands, he looked into the garden. While in that posture a servant happened to pass that way, and taking him for a fellow servant, went up to him gently, and with a footman-like familiarity, struck him a smart blow, and then drew aside laughing. The marshal turned quietly round, and said coolly;—Friend, your hand is rather heavy, remember another time to have it lighter. The man, at the voice and sight of his master, was thunder-struck. He then fell on his knees, pale and trembling: with tears in his eyes, he begged him to excuse and forgive him; saying, he had taken him for Jack, his fellow servant. The marshal with the same tranquillity, observed, that the fault laid in his hand, not in his eyes; for Jack might have thought it a rough compliment; and advised him to take notice of his friends with his tongue rather than with his hands.—Then bidding him rise, and comforting him, he quietly withdrew to his chamber. It is doubtful whether the man remained more full of confusion, or of tender astonishment, at what had passed.

#### *Parisian Fashions.*

**S**TRAW hats trimmed, are still much worn with an undress. Under the white straw hat a small cap is usually seen. The ribbands now in vogue are of taffety, of five or six colours, both spotted and striped. We see some hats made entirely of these ribbands.

Head-dresses in hair are at present the only ones for a full dress; they are usually ornamented with pearls, or a comb enriched with engraved stones. The flower of the moment is the rose-coloured poppy, of which are formed diadems.—The *ficlus* crossed over the bosom are almost general. They are worn of silk, of different reds, and with a worked border of a strong bright colour.

The robes are either of black crape, which is common, or, in full dress, of amaranth crape, spangled with golden stars. Rose-colour is at present a very fashionable colour; amaranth and lilac



are likewise fashionable colours. For the cashmere shawls, amaranth and jonquil are the prevailing colours.

The bags called *ridicals* are very plain and become rare. Even in an undress, a handkerchief must supply the place of a bag. In one corner the money is put, and a knot made; the other corner is passed through the ring of the keys, and another knot made. This is inconvenient, but such is the dictate of fashion.

### *London Fashions.*

#### *Full and Walking Drefs.*

**D**RESS of plain or sprigged muslin, the front quite plain and drawn round the bosom, the sleeves short with alternate stripes of lace and muslin, the train very long and trimmed round with vandyke. A round turban of white satin, ornamented with white ostrich feathers. Swanstown tippet.

A short round dress of cambric muslin. A pelice of green velvet, trimmed all round with black lace. A bonnet of the same, with a green ostrich feather.

#### *Promenade dresses.*

Plain dress of white or coloured muslin, with long sleeves. A cloak of blue velvet, lined with yellow silk, and trimmed all round with deep black lace. A bonnet of blue velvet, covered with lace.

A short walking dress of thick muslin. A military spencer of purple velvet, trimmed with silk cord. Purple velvet bonnet, ornamented with a white ostrich-feather.

#### *Head-dresses.*

A cap of sprigged muslin, with a piece of deep lace let in round the front; a deep laced border.

A close morning bonnet of black or coloured velvet.

A cap of white lace, with a bow of narrow white ribbon on the right side.

A hat of black velvet, the crown flat, with a twist of velvet and silk cord round it, the front turned up and ornamented with black feathers.

A turban of white satin and crape; white ostrich feathers.

The military or helmet hat, made of willow or catgut, with a military feather over the crown.

A green velvet bonnet, the crown full, the front small and turned up: a white ostrich feather in front.

A hat of white satin, quilted all over to form diamonds; a white feather.

#### *General Observations.*

Cloaks have now wholly disappeared, and given place to spencers of every description, but the most fashionable is the military spencer made of velvet; a few pelices have likewise appeared. Long sleeves of white satin, embroidered or spangled, or of white lace, are much worn in full dress. The most favourite colours are blue, pink, green, purple, and yellow.

#### *Signe and Habor: A Gothic Romance.* (Continued from page 664.)

**H**ABOR, as soon as he had committed to the earth the remains of his father and his brother, set sail for Zealand, where his ship arrived before the rest of the fleet, and he immediately landed, with only three attendants. As he rightly judged that Hildegisse had already brought to Sigarstadt intelligence of what had happened, and perhaps a partial or false account, he resolved to disguise himself, that he might not be exposed to an unnecessary danger, and yet enjoy the pleasure of embracing his Signe, declaring to her the truth, and conferring with her on the manner in which he ought to act. He, therefore, when he approached the royal residence of Sigar, assumed the habit of the Skjoldmoer\*, as did also Asmund, and his two other companions. Impelled by love, he soon arrived at the gates of Sigarstadt, where, when questioned by the centi-

N O T E.

\* Warlike maidens, attendants at the courts of the ancient northern heroes, who bore shields and arms, followed the armies, and occasionally carried dispatches as couriers.

nels, he answered—‘I am a Skioldmoer, sent by Hakon, and bring good tidings from him, and from Alger and Belvise.’ ‘Go then,’ said the sentinel, ‘to the apartments of Signe; she receives with kindness and hospitably entertains all such brave maidens.’

Habor entered the chamber of Signe at the moment she reclined her head on the bosom of Svanhild, and stood locked in her embrace. By the glimmering of a feeble lamp he viewed, motionless with joy, the object of his ardent affection. Signe raised her head; her countenance expressed a noble sorrow; her golden locks floated around her neck in pleasing disorder, for the veil which had covered them had fallen, and her snow white robe displayed the elegant proportion of her beautiful person. Habor, to disguise himself, had tinged his hair and eye-brows black; but what can elude the eagle-eye of love? In an instant the fire of joy and hope sparkled in the eyes of Signe, and crimsoned her cheeks. She threw herself into the arms of Habor, and embraced him as closely as the ivy does the oak—‘Habor!’ she exclaimed—‘Signe!’ answered he:—more could neither utter. They stood motionless, like marble statues. Attentive only to each other, the rest of the world disappeared to their eyes. Overpowered, at length, by her tumultuous sensations, Signe fainted; and with difficulty was restored to perception by the affectionate attention of Svanhild.—Then were again repeated the ardent embraces of the happy lovers; till, at length, these extreme emotions subsiding, memory and reason resumed their sway. Signe replaced her veil; and Habor recollected that his three companions still stood without. They were immediately introduced: and when their feet had been washed, and they had taken refreshment, they were conducted to the apartments in which they were to repose. Gunvor washed the feet and hands of Habor, and was surprised to find them so rough and hard. Habor observed to her, that Hakon spared his shield-bearing maidens as little as his warriors; and that he re-

quired they should follow him wherever he went. This only increased the suspicion of Gunvor, which was still more confirmed by the voice of Habor.—‘You are not a woman,’ said she to herself; and at the same moment, casting a glance at Signe, as she looked on Habor, she perceived her eyes sparkle with joy. Immediately she turned to Habor, and saw in his countenance a corresponding expression of pleasure. ‘It is Habor!’ instantly thought she. She asked Signe where the stranger should pass the night.—‘In the chamber adjoining to mine,’ answered Signe.

Habor now arose and walked; and Gunvor then recognised him perfectly. ‘Gold,’ said she to herself, ‘must be the reward of this discovery;’ and her countenance brightened with a base and selfish joy.

She now went to Svanhild, and, exulting in her penetration, could not refrain from intimating what she had observed.—‘This woman,’ said she, ‘is very masculine, I could almost suspect her to be a man in female attire.’

Svanhild could no longer preserve her usual mildness, for she was alarmed at the danger which seemed to menace her friend:—‘Make no observations, Gunvor,’ said she, ‘on things which do not concern you, but silently obey the commands you receive.’

‘This unusual haughtiness,’ said Gunvor to herself, ‘shall cost thee dear. I shall soon enjoy the pleasure of revenge.’ She, however, assumed the appearance of complacency and satisfaction both towards Svanhild and Signe. She took the shield and sword of Habor—‘I will remove these,’ said she, ‘into the closet; they are too heavy for you to carry about continually.’ Signe and Habor did not attempt to prevent her, for they had full confidence in her.

Gunvor now left them, Svanhild went into the adjoining chamber, and the two lovers remained alone. Signe then related to Habor all that had occurred.

‘Do you believe me guilty?’ said he.



'No Habor,' replied she, 'my heart tells me thou art innocent. He whom I love cannot act basely and unworthily of himself and me.'

Habor then gave a true and circumstantial relation of the mournful events that had happened.

'Alf sought his own death,' said Signe; 'but thy life, brave hero, is in danger.'

'My life! let it be so! But,' said he, throwing his arms affectionately round her, 'if I lose it, if I become the victim of Bera's implacable rage and cruel revenge, what will then my Signe do?'

'Die, die with thee; thou art my life, thy death is my death. Pleasure would it be to me to live with thee in a desert; pleasure will it be to die with thee. Together will we pass the threshold of Valhalla; our love shall be renewed in the hall of Freya. I call ye to witness my vow, ye awful goddesses of death, who dwell in the regions beneath; the moment which ends the life of Habor shall also end mine!'

She threw her arms around his neck, while her attitude and her eyes spoke still more expressively than her lips.—Habor embraced her with his nervous arm; he pressed her to his bosom with all his force, and Signe felt it not.—'O, celestial love! divine constancy!' exclaimed he, 'pleasure will be to die—to die with thee!—but greater pleasure is it thus to gaze upon thee.'—Tears gushed from his eyes, mingled tears of joy and sorrow;—and Signe drank them in.—Tears likewise Signe shed, and Habor drank them in. Long they remained silent; at length, Signe said,

'Shouldst thou, in whom alone I live, be condemned to death, the cruel sentence will be immediately executed; and how shall I know the hour?'

'I will direct Asmund, my faithful Asmund,' said Habor, to conceal himself in the grove, near the place of judgment; and, if I am condemned he shall display the fatal ensign, the red banner, within view of your apartment.'

Immediately Habor started up, and went to awaken Asmund; but he found him still awake.

'Why canst thou not sleep, faithful Asmund?' said Habor.

'The danger of my friend,' answered Asmund, 'disturbs my mind, and dispels sleep.'

'And dost thou not think of thy own danger?'

'I heed not my own life: my friend alone occupies my thoughts.'

Habor then told him what had been agreed on between him and Signe. Asmund immediately rose, and went out to conceal himself in the grove, to wait and observe the event.

Habor then returned to Signe. 'My heart,' said she, 'is exceeding heavy? Heaven grant that nothing worse than death may await us.'

'What can you mean?' said Habor.

'That we may be separated, and yet live.'

'Dearest Signe, should we even be so separated that no hope shall remain of our meeting again, death is every where to be found.'

'Death, indeed, is every where to be found; and who shall prevent our meeting in the hall of Freya.'

'But, dearest Signe! should we be surprised here with each other, will not the censorious world condemn us?—Night, love, no witness—'

'Bolwise, at least, will, no doubt so judge: but I am already thy wife: my heart is thine.'

'The purity of our love, we must, however, remember, cannot be concealed by the multitude.'

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

### *A Morning's Walk in November.*

'No more the Morn, with tepid rays,  
Unfolds the flower of various hue;  
Noon spreads no more the genial blaze,  
Nor gentle Eve distills the dew:  
No music warbles through the grove;  
No vivid colours paint the plain;  
No more with devious steps, I rove  
Thro' verdant paths now sought in vain.'

DR. JOHNSON.

**W**HEN Time's monitory tongue  
had proclaimed the hour of se-

ven, I arose and took a—I will not say pleasant—walk. As I strolled along, surveying the gloomy scene around, I exclaimed:

‘*Voilà la différence!* This field, where lately waved the bearded barley, stript of its smiling treasure, wears a disconsolate countenance. Where are the mounting larks that thrilled their soft symphonies in air? Where the blackbirds that filled with mellifluous music the shady copse? Has the dreary season untuned their pipes, and robbed their throats of melody? How dull each object that once inspired delight! The eye no longer loves to view the landscapes. A choir of plummy musicians no longer enchants the air, nor perfumes fragrant as those of Arabia ravish the sense. Not one sunny ray, nor one particle of warmth, from the great fountain of heat, sheds its comfortable influence on my walk. A sullen silence reigns

‘Through all yon sadden’d grove, where scarce is heard  
One dying strain to cheer the woodman’s toil.’ THOMSON.

‘Well might the grove look sad, when Philomela, the leader of the feathered band, and some other inferior performers, were emigrated to distant regions, where brighter suns illumine fairer skies.

‘Amusive birds! say, where’s your hid retreat

When the frost rages, and the tempests beat?

Whence you return, by such nice instinct led,

When Spring, sweet season! lifts her bloomy head?

Such baffled searches mock man’s prying pride:

The great Almighty is your secret guide!’

Though my summer friends, the nightingale, the redstart, and the wren, had mounted aloft, ‘and left ill days to me,’ yet the faithful redbreast was the companion of my morning walk, and, perched on a naked bramble, sung his autumnal song.

The trees had put off their green habiliments, and the peevish gale rocked their leafless boughs.

‘The verdant leaves that played on high,

And wanton’d in the western breeze, Now trod in dust neglected lie,

As Boreas strips the bending trees: The fields that wav’d with golden grain,

Like russet heaths are wild and bare, Not moist with dew, but drench’d with rain;

Nor health nor pleasure wanders there.’ DR. JOHNSON.

To dispel the gloom, the hunter’s horn reverberated through the vale, the opening pack sent forth what a sportsman would term a joyous cry, and roused Echo, ‘the babbling gossip of the air,’ from her mossy cell. Horsemen and footmen, with looks big with expectation, were all in motion, all on the alert.

‘Afflictive’ birch

No more the school-boy dreads; his prison broke,

Scamp’ring he flies, nor heeds his master’s call.

The weary traveller forgets his road, And climbs the adjacent hill. The ploughman leaves

Th’ unfinished furrow; nor his bleating flocks

Are now the shepherd’s joy. Men, boys, and girls,

Desert th’ unpeopled village, and wild crowds

Spread o’er the plains, by the sweet frenzy seiz’d.’ SOMERVILLE.

But why this din? Were the gallant youths chasing the shaggy wolf or savage boar? No: ‘these Britain knows not!’ The sons of the chase were displaying their valour, and exhibiting their activity, in pursuing the fearful hare, that trembles at a shaking leaf, and starts at every breeze.

It is almost unnecessary for me to inform the fair reader that I did not join in the cruel amusement, but hastened home; exclaiming, with the humane Cowper——

‘Man



'Man may dismiss compassion from his heart,  
But God will never.—  
Full many a crime, deem'd innocent on earth,  
Is register'd in heaven; and these, no doubt,  
Have each their record, with a curse annex.'

THE TASK.

JOHN WEBB.

*Singular Matrimonial Cause, tried before the Special Civil Tribunal of the Higher Garonne, sitting at Toulouse, Sept. 20, 1803.*

A YOUNG peasant of the department of l'Arriège, named La F——, fell desperately in love with a girl aged twenty-one years, of the commune of Cassaigne. He saw that there were many obstacles to his obtaining her in marriage. Her parents were rich, and he possessed nothing. He at length devised a new mode of marrying her without the consent of her parents; and, what is more, *without her own!*

He presented himself, accompanied by a person in woman's apparel, before the mayor of St. Girons. He produced the necessary papers, and with them a certificate, of the banns having been published in the commune where the girl resided. His marriage with Marie A—— was, in consequence established by the civil magistrate. The parties then withdrew, taking with them the official act of the celebration of the marriage. Being provided with this piece, the bridegroom repaired to Cassaigne, and, presenting himself before her parents, claimed the girl as his wife. Nothing could exceed the surprise of the parents, the girl, and her brothers. She declared that she knew nothing, had consented to nothing, and that she was not married. She went before a notary to protest against this pretended marriage, and gave a power of attorney to her brother to proceed at law in her behalf. On inquiry, it was found that the certificate of the publication of the banns was forged, and that in fact no such banns had been published. A

complaint was lodged before the magistrate, and a commissary of government was ordered to take up the cause, and direct the prosecution. More than two months were consumed in the inquiry, whether it was Marie A—— that had figured at the marriage, or whether it was another person. During this interval, circumstances furnished La F—— with opportunities of seeing the girl whom he claimed as his wife. The result of these views was, that she quitted her family, and went to live with him, stating publicly that she was his wife.

The officer who was charged with the pursuance of the suit, discovered at length where La F—— lived, and found the young lady in his company. She declared, that being united to him by the tie of marriage, she had sworn an eternal love, and would follow him to the end of the world. The officer, however, fulfilled his duty. He arrested La F——, and placed him in prison at Toulouse. Then commenced the usual proceedings: La F—— underwent a first interrogatory: he asserted that there was no disguise in the matter; and that the girl who had followed him to prison was the same that he had married, and the same from whom he had the certificate of the publication of the banns at Cassaigne. The young lady desired also to be examined. She declared herself to be his lawful wife. She retracted the protest made before the notary, as well as the power of attorney given to her brother. She said that these steps were taken at the instance of her brother, and to avoid his fury at a time when he threatened to kill her. The certificate she said, she had from a person whom she would not name, who took pity on her situation, and lent an aid to surmount the obstacles which opposed her marriage. She said, that though of full age, she did not dare oppose the will of her brother, that she was obliged to have recourse to stratagem, and that she availed herself of the first moment of liberty to throw herself into the arms of her husband:—In consequence of this declaration she was held to be an accomplice, and was put under

under confinement. At length, after three months, the young couple was brought to the bar, and the affair submitted to trial. The act of accusation was read, and the witnesses examined. The public officer, whose writing and signature had been counterfeited, declared the certificate to be a forgery.—Some persons skilled in the comparison of hand-writing deposed to the same effect. The mayor of St. Giron, and his secretary, with the witnesses present at the marriage, agreed unanimously in saying, that the girl at the bar was not the person who appeared with the accused La F—— as his bride, and with whom his marriage had been celebrated. The young lady persisted in her story. She pointed out the mayor and his secretary; she described the furniture of the chamber where the marriage was celebrated; she related some particular circumstances and expressions which occurred at the time; she recognised all the parties present, and described them by their several names and occupations.

The commissary of government, in pursuing the cause, stated that the latter depositions of the girl were nothing more than falsehoods, calculated to save the man to whom, by a tardy caprice, she had surrendered her person. It was evident that his hardy enterprise had touched her feelings, and induced her to recal her first declarations. But as the accusation against her was founded solely on her own act, and as she done nothing reprehensible in the eye of the law, he prayed that she might be discharged.

With respect to the forgery, it was, he said, in full proof. It did not appear to have been committed by La F——, as he knew not how to read or write. But he had made use of it, knowing it to be forged, and could not escape from the consequences. The accused was defended with warmth and talent by a young advocate. An able lawyer, was retained for the young woman, but her discharge rendered it unnecessary for him to plead. The tribunal pronounced La F—— guilty, and

subjected him to the punishment prescribed by the law.

This cause, by its singularity, collected an immense concourse of people, who felt a most lively interest for the young parties. Every thing spoke in their favour. They are both handsome, of a prepossessing figure, and in the trial they shewed much firmness and presence of mind. Every one desired to see them happy, and forgot the violation of the laws, on seeing on the one hand, a young man, deeply in love, employing the most daring, and at the same time ingenious, means to obtain the object of his passion; and on the other, a young woman, insensible at first, but subdued by the proofs of so violent an attachment, of which she at length partook so far, as to endure with him eight months of imprisonment. After the judgment she declared that she would never forsake him, and that she would follow him even to the gallies.

It now appears that La F—— ventured on this hardy enterprise without her knowledge, and that it was a young man of his acquaintance, dressed in female habit, who appeared before the mayor and municipal officers, and represented the girl whom he intended to marry; but that, in the subsequent interviews which he had with Marie A——, he managed so dextrously as to succeed in inspiring her with a mutual passion.

#### *Anecdote of Monsieur Talleyrand.*

MR. EDITOR,

THE following anecdote of monsieur Talleyrand, the French minister for foreign affairs, may be relied on as a fact. The relator was in Philadelphia at the time, and present at the transaction.

In the reign of the sanguinary Robespierre, Talleyrand, then bishop of Autun, was proscribed with the other priests; but he escaped and exiled himself to America, where he lived '*comme il plaisoit à Dieu*,' for he had no money. After Robespierre's downfall,



fall, the executive directory, with whom Talleyrand corresponded, promised themselves great advantages from the observations he made to them upon the situation of affairs in the united states, and they recalled him to fill the station of minister for foreign affairs; in which they were most likely to reap the benefit of his experience. The united states were destined by the directory for plunder, and Talleyrand was chosen to be their instrument. He soon showed himself worthy of the employ; and the Americans began to receive marks of his gratitude for the asylum they had afforded him, in repeated insults offered to their government at home by the French ministers, and continued depredations on their commerce abroad by French cruizers. This conduct of the French priest will not be thought astonishing in England, whose bosom the vipers, whom it harboured when flying from the scaffold, are now the foremost to sting, and emulous of each other in their prayers for the Corsican despot's success in invading and desolating it. Talleyrand, having experienced the instability of the affairs of France, was about to return thither, not only with a determination of making hay while the sun shone, but also of having a secure place to house it in; and he therefore contracted with Robert Morris, esq. of Philadelphia, for the purchase of a large tract of land, lying on the Bald Eagle Creek, in the state of Pennsylvania at the price of 74,000l. sterling. A deed of conveyance was executed; but as Talleyrand had no money, it was deposited with Mr. Wilcocks, the then recorder of Philadelphia, until the purchase money should be paid. After Talleyrand's return to France, and entrance upon his official employment, the Americans (who were extremely harassed by the depredations of the French cruizers upon their commerce under an insidious resolution of the executive directory, that the flag of the republic would treat the flag of neutrals in the same manner as they should suffer it to be treated by the English) sent three envoys to France to obtain some compensation. On their arrival at Paris, the envoys could find

no person authorised by the French government to treat with them on the subject of their mission; and all their applications to Talleyrand and other official persons were fruitless. They were staggered at this unusual treatment and at a loss how to act; when one of them received a visit from a person, who acquainted him he did not come to communicate with him officially, but he had authority to assure him and his colleagues, that as a preliminary to their being treated with by the French government, '*il fallait de l'argent—beaucoup d'argent*' in plain English—they must pay down a round sum of money! The envoys, who, so far from being authorized to give, were sent to require a compensation, were amazed at this intelligence, and drew this unofficial agent (who signed himself X. Y. Z.) into an epistolary correspondence on the subject, which they transmitted to their government, and desired instructions how to act in this uncommon juncture. The American government, with becoming dignity, resented the insult, and ordered the envoys to return home immediately. Two of them, who consulted the honour of their country, did so; the third, who was in the French interest, remained, but could do nothing without his colleagues, as the commission was a joint one. Talleyrand was thus, for a while, defeated of obtaining as a *douceur* the whole or a part of the money due on his American contract; but this modern political Proteus is so profound an adept in the science of gaining his points 'by hook or by crook,' that he seldom fails in some shape or other. The late cession of Louisiana to the Americans (if some well-informed persons among them are to be credited) produced a private *bonus* to the executive government of France, that is the first consul, for the other two are merely expletives; and the provident Talleyrand has picked up from under Bonaparte's table (after he and his relations had dined) a sufficiency of crumbs to realize his American possessions, and secure himself an asylum, in case the wheel of fortune should again bring him to the ground. *Ædipus.*

*Instructions*

*Instructions addressed to the First Regiment of Royal Edinburgh Volunteers:— And seriously addressed to the Commanders, Officers and Privates of the Yeomanry in Ireland.*

#### REGIMENTAL ORDERS.

*Edinburgh, Oct. 18.*

**L**IEUT. col. Hope congratulates the gentlemen of the regiment on the distinguished appearance which they made yesterday, and on the marked attention which was bestowed on them by lieut. gen. Vyse, commanding his majesty's forces in Scotland.

The lieutenant-colonel has also the pleasure of assuring the regiment, that their appearance and discipline received the unanimous approbation of the other general officers present, and likewise of his grace the lord lieutenant of the county, himself an excellent judge of military duty.

The lieutenant-colonel, however, trusts that the regiment will consider, that the object of their labour is not the parade of an inspection or review, but the serious and important duty of qualifying themselves to defend all that is dear to them, against an implacable enemy, whose avowed intention is the utter ruin and extirpation of the people of this country. He trusts, therefore, that the gentlemen of the regiment will not allow their zeal to abate, but will persevere in such attendance during the winter months as shall, at least, prevent them from forgetting what they have already attained; for nothing would be so absurd, as to acquire such a state of discipline as they have done, only to lose it as fast as possible. When all the gentlemen of the regiment are returned to town for the winter, the lieut.col. will make such an arrangement for exercise, as may enable every gentleman to attend, at least once a week, which cannot be a hardship or inconvenience to any man. In the mean time the lieutenant-colonel earnestly exhorts them still to examine and keep their firelocks in the very best order, and all of them, but especially such of the regiment as have not been much accustomed to fire-

December, 1803.

arms, to form themselves into small squads for ball practice.—The lieut.col. intends to institute prizes for firing at a target, to be shot for by such gentlemen of each company only, as shall declare upon honour, that they have fired forty rounds of ball between the 24th of October and the 19th of November. Four prizes will be given to each company.—One for the best shot; one for the second best shot; one for the greatest number of balls through the target; one for the next number.

In other respects, the regiment may have a better opportunity of improving their discipline than by private drills of their own, as lieut.gen. Vyse has signified to the lieut.col. his intention of brigading the volunteers, and of having several field days with the troops in the neighbourhood. For this reason, although the lieut.col. never wishes the duty of the regiment to interfere with real business, yet, on the other hand, and considering the state of the times, he hopes that no gentleman, officer, or private, will leave quarters except on particular business.

In the view of the regiment being called into actual service, the lieut.col. thinks it necessary to issue orders applicable to that event. As it is the first duty of a commanding officer to attend to the health of those under his charge, the lieut.col. assures the regiment, that he will not permit a single gentleman, officer, nor private, to march out of Edinburgh on service, unless he is provided with a flannel under dress. This is at all times the best clothing for a soldier; but for a winter campaign, in such a climate as this, and with constitutions not accustomed to hardships, it is essentially necessary, and on no account will be dispensed with.

In this regiment, the officers cannot be permitted to have any indulgencies or accommodation beyond the privates. They must therefore march with their whole baggage on their backs, of which the lieut.col. shall set the example, never mounting his horse, but for the purpose of command. In camp or quarters, no distinction of rooms or tents will be permitted, officers and privates must



fare alike ; but the officers will mess together, as it will give opportunities, not otherwise to be easily obtained, of conversing on many points of regimental duty.

The horses, which by the king's regulations are allowed to the officers, will be appropriated to general purposes. The only exception to this is to be in favour of the chaplain, adjutant, and surgeons.

Every officer and private therefore will immediately provide himself with the following articles, and keep them constantly packed up in the neatest and most compact manner:—

One worsted or flannel night-cap, to tie under the chin.

Two flannel under waistcoats, with sleeves, or at least half-sleeves to the elbow, and to come well down over the loins.

Two pair of flannel drawers.

Two pair of thick worsted stockings, or ankle socks.

Two pair of strong shoes. (One of these to be on the feet, and the other in the knapsack).

One pair of worsted gloves.

One good warm blanket. One blanket easily covers two men, and to be used if the cold requires it.

Comb, brush, and implements for shaving; but as few as possible. A piece of pipe clay and blacking ball. A few needles, some worsted, and thread.

Each gentleman may also bring with him his ordinary great coat, as the blanket renders it less necessary to have proper watch coats.

Each officer and private will also provide himself, and repair to the alarm post (on the north side of St. Andrew's square, unless differently ordered) with 4 lb. of biscuit or bread. Haversacks, canteens, camp kettles, and bill books, are to be issued to the regiment from the king's stores.—knapsacks will be furnished out of the regimental fund.

On halting for the day or night, the lieutenant-colonel earnestly recommends, that no gentlemen shall lie down to sleep while warm, or with wet feet; but,

however fatigued, always to take time to cool gradually, and to put on his dry stockings and shoes. In case of being very wet, it is highly useful to rub the body and limbs with spirits, warm if possible, taking at the same time a mouthful, and not more, inwardly, diluted with warm water, if to be had. Gentlemen will see the propriety of not taking too much money with them. One or two guineas at most, partly in silver, will be sufficient.

As to the field, the lieutenant-colonel has little to say. Much will be expected by their country from such a regiment. The lieutenant-colonel has no anxiety on the subject, except from its impetuosity. If the regiment were acting singly against another small body, this might produce no bad effect. But acting in combination with other troops, perhaps in the centre of a line, or chain of posts, all movements must be relative; and by rushing forward prematurely, the line may be broken, other regiments or posts exposed to be taken in flank, and the whole plans of the commander disconcerted, by the necessity of supporting a body which has improperly pushed forward, or reinforcing the post it has quitted. The regiment will therefore recollect, that true courage consists as much in suffering as in acting: as much, or more, in coolly facing danger, as in furiously rushing on it. There is little probability that the general will allow young and high spirited troops to be long galled by distant fire. The regiment may be assured, that they will be allowed to close with the enemy, whenever it can be done with advantage.

When that moment comes, the lieutenant-colonel reminds the regiment of the instructions he has been inculcating on them at drill, to make their charge with the utmost steadiness and precision; so that all parts of the line, by coming in contact with the enemy, at the same instant, may support one another. The leading company will take care not to hurry too much; but to carry on the line, so that each individual may preserve the entire command of his person; that he may be able freely to use his bayonet,

bayonet, not only to thrust but to parry. If the charge is made with too great rapidity, the line will be broke, one part of the regiment will be cut to pieces before another come up, and the whole will rush on certain destruction ; whereas, if the charge is made steadily and correctly, the superior strength and impetus of this regiment must bear down whatever is in its way.

If the force of the enemy, in immediate contact with this regiment, be broken, the pursuit is by no means to be made without orders. It may be necessary to wheel to the right, or the left, to support other parts of the line.

In firing, the regiment will see the folly and danger of firing at random.—If their firing is ineffectual, they may as well stand to be shot at with ordered arms. Every individual must take a steady aim ; so as to be certain that his shot will take place in some part of the platoon opposite to him. If the smoke prevents the regiment from seeing the enemy's line distinctly, they will always see the flashes from the muzzles of their musquets, by which the regiment can direct its own fire—always remembering that as little time be lost in loading as possible. It will be the business of the supernumerary rank in the rear, to look over the shoulders of the ranks in front, and to correct any error in the aim.

When prisoners are taken, they are immediately to be disarmed, and passed to the rear.

If the regiment (which is not likely) should be charged in front by cavalry, they will on no account fire till ordered, and then only the two front ranks ; the front rank taking aim at the horses, the centre rank at the men. If the fire is reserved, and then given within a few yards, in the faces of the cavalry—one half will drop, and the horses, in all probability, will carry the other half to the right about ; and, at all events, if the regiment will only receive them steadily, without breaking, though the whole may be overthrown, very few will be killed or hurt. Receiving a charge from cavalry, each rank will charge their bayonets, one over the

other.—The supernumerary rank to close well up to the rear, so that the cavalry may have no time to make a cut at them.

Should the regiment be drawn up on a beach to oppose the landing of the enemy, it will probably be ordered to reserve its fire—as the horizontal fire of musquetry against men well covered in their boats must be very ineffectual.—In such cases, it is only cannon which can play on the enemy with effect.—The battalion therefore will reserve its fire till the boats take the ground, when each officer commanding a platoon will pour in his fire on the boat opposite to him, at the instant the enemy expose themselves, by rising up in the boat, in order to leap on shore—a well directed fire against men so huddled together must be destructive, and the battalion will instantly give them the bayonet, before they have time to form and recover from their confusion. It is hardly possible, that any troops can withstand this mode of attack ; whereas, if met only by a distant fire from the heights, they will suffer little—will infallibly land and form, and push on with all the spirit and advantage which usually attend the assailants. This was precisely the error which the French committed, when opposing the landing of our troops in Egypt.

Should the boats of the enemy be fitted with guns in their bow, the battalion will endeavour to shelter itself behind sand hills, walls, or broken ground, while the enemy pull for the shore ; and it will not be advanced to the beach, till the boats are near aground, when, of course the enemy cannot give above one discharge of their guns, which becoming useless the moment the attempt to land, the regiment will attack them as already directed.

Adhering to these hints, steadily obeying orders, restraining their impetuosity, and fighting with the cool determined courage of their native minds, instead of imitating the intoxicated and blind fury of their enemy, and, above all, calling on the God of Battles to aid them in the preservations of those blessings which he has conferred upon them,

this



this regiment may hope to render essential service, and to merit a large share of that glory which shall be acquired by all the forces of their country, in repelling the threatened invasion.

By order of the commanding officer,  
BAIN WHYTE,  
Capt. and adj. 1st regt. R. E. V.

### *Cow Pox.*

Cheltenham, Oct. 26.

SOME reports having gone abroad, that the cow pox has been found to secure the constitution from the plague in Constantinople and some other parts of European Turkey, dr. Jenner begs leave to lay before the public the evidence which he has received of this important fact. He does not deem the point clearly ascertained, but cannot forbear thinking, that every reader will see a considerable presumption in its favour in the following extract of a letter :

From dr. De Carro, of Vienna, to dr. Jenner.

Your discovery has already produced some consequences which you surely were very far from foreseeing, when you made it known to the world. I believe that I once mentioned to you, that a French physician, mons. la Font, thought he had observed, that vaccinated people were not attacked by the plague. He described to me the facts which raised the suspicion : they were few, and not very conclusive, but he spoke of his new observations with modesty and prudence, and thought only that the subject deserved his future attention. Another physician at Constantinople, mons. Auban, who never had any communication with mons. la Font, who is of Salonica, wrote to me about a year ago, that he had also some suspicion of the cow-pox being a preservative against the plague. Guess what was my astonishment, when a few days ago I received, through the French ambassador at Vienna, a packet of dr. Auban, who begins his letter with these words — 'What I had the honour of mention-

ing to you long ago, concerning the cow-pox being a security against the plague, as a probability, I can now after many experiments, speak of almost as a certainty.' He describes the facts summarily in his letter, and adds two proses verbeaux, signed by him and several witnesses, desiring citizen Champagny and myself to give them every possible publicity. The proofs are :—

1st. Of 6000 vaccinated at Constantinople, not one has taken the plague.

2d. That infants previously vaccinated have sucked without injury the milk of nurses infected with the plague.

3d. That an Italian physician, dr. Valli, who went to Constantinople to study the plague, was so persuaded of the truth of the new discovery, that upon the sole security of having been vaccinated, he shut himself up in a lazaretto, and had with him people attacked with carbuncles and buboes, various modes of contact, without any effect.

4th. That the same dr. Valli inserted into his own hand a mixture of variolous and pestilential virus, and having felt no effect from the trial, he meant the following week to insert pestilential virus alone.

5th. That dr. Auban, having been informed that in some villages, near Constantinople, the cows were subject to some eruptions on their udders ; he, with some of the gentlemen of the French embassy, went to those villages and found the cow pox then existing. The report of the inhabitants was, that they had never seen the plague, or the small-pox, among them ; though both these diseases made dreadful ravages in the vicinity.

Such, my dear sir, (continues dr. de Carro,) are the extraordinary facts which have been communicated to me. I have now and then corresponded with M. La Font and Auban ; their correspondence announces much medical information. The second, acquainting the world with such an important discovery, runs certainly great risk, if he deceives it by false and hasty observations.

*Of Hours.*

**T**HINGS the most unreasonable become so familiar through custom, that they make no impression upon us.

What can be more completely irrational than the allotment of our hours as to sleeping and waking? The most natural arrangement would be, to give those hours to sleep which are pointed out by nature; following, as much as possible, the custom of animals, who can have no guide but nature. I say as much as possible: for our avocations are in general so regular, that we could not bring them to coincide with the irregularity of the length of the days, in the different seasons in our climate. But then, surely, it is natural, if the days of winter are too short for us, at least to fit up all that short day, and not borrow more than is absolutely necessary from the dreary hours of night; and, on the contrary, if the days of summer are too long, we need not sacrifice more of the genial hours of sunshine to sleep than we can avoid, and then borrow largely of the night. I speak now only of moderate people, who rise at ten, and go to bed at twelve. Those who live a highly fashionable life, are generally up during the whole night in summer, and only rise in winter to take a short ride or walk in the dusk of the evening.

The modern hours of eating are got to an excess that is perfectly ridiculous. I think we may at this time put the general hour of dining at six. Those of the first *ton*\* extend it to seven or eight. Now what do people who do not lie in bed all the day, and sit up all the night, gain by this? In the first place, if they make dinner their principal meal, and do not like to pall their appetite by eating before it, they injure

N O T E.

\* And yet, from a passage in Swift's *Polite Conversation*, the contrary seems to have been the case in his time; for, on Sir John Linger coming in after the dinner is served up, he says, 'What, you keep court hours, I see?' which must imply dining earlier than the hour he supposed.

their health by long fasting. Then in winter they have two hours of candle light before dinner, and in summer they are at table during the only pleasant part of the day; and all this to get a long morning for idle people, to whom one would suppose the shortest morning would seem too long. The man of business, or of literature, may wish for a long morning; but surely the hours after dinner are those of amusement and festivity. To this arrangement is also sacrificed that most sociable meal, the supper, in which alone there is free intercourse between the sexes, and where alone the ladies can partake of the pleasures of the convivial hour; and to those who do not sit up all night, a supper, in the present order of things, is proscribed.

The following extract, from Strutt's account of the manners and customs of the English, shews the fashionable hours of the age of Elizabeth.

'In those days, when coffee and tea, and other sops were not known, it was no uncommon thing for the chief lords and ladies of the court to breakfast upon a fine beef-steak broiled, with a cup of ale, and that at eight, or perhaps nine in the morning at furthest.— They then usually dined at mid-day\*, or one o'clock, and such as eat supper most commonly sat down to meat about seven, or a little before, in the evening.'

It was also the custom for persons of fortune to take some highly spiced wine on going to bed. This species of refection was called *THE WINES*.

Strange as these meal-times now seem, only change their names, and they much resemble those of the present day. Substitute rolls and tea for beef-steaks, and the hour of breakfast is not much too early for moderate people. The dinner answers to the repast many people take between breakfast and din-

N O T E.

\* It appears from a passage in the *Woman-Hater* of Beaumont and Fletcher, that eleven was the usual hour of dinner in their time.

'Boy, I run; but not so fast as your mouth will do upon the stroke of eleven.'



ner, and the supper is equivalent with our dinner. THE WINES answer to that unsocial substitute for supper, sandwiches and wine brought round in a salver.

If we called our meals by the names in use with our ancestors, the fashionable man, who does not rise till one, might be said to lie in bed till dinner-time; and the early man, who will not eat between meals lest he should hurt his appetite, might be said to go without his dinner.

H. J. P.

### *Tutors and Pupils.*

NO—the task of education is not easy. But it is the greatest in which man or woman can be engaged; and ought therefore to be attended to by all who undertake it, with every energy of the mind. Every day should have its allotted business, and its allotted pleasure. The slowest capacity can comprehend, that the more hours are consumed in business, the fewer there will be for pleasure. It is necessary to lay down the premises, and inflexibly to abide by them. The conclusion every child can draw for itself. If that conclusion is as *infallible*, as it is unpleasant, in a little time it will be carefully avoided. To the *reason* of its instructors a child may not readily submit; it is against reason that it should. But to the reason of *facts*, children will always yield, provided it is made clear to them. To guard against the faults of a child is not half the business. The weakness of the tutor is much more inimical to the success of his efforts. To be *unyielding* in matters (simply considered) of little import; to bear a cold countenance with a warm heart; to be *insensible*, apparently, to the blandishments of childhood, are *not easy tasks*, to a feeling and affectionate mind; and no other is fitted for the task of education. Then will not the tutor have to combat his own indolence; his own unevenness of disposition; his caprice, and his partialities? There is another formidable difficulty in his way: the indiscreet interference of others. He must be perfectly steady, though often at the

expence of a heart ach. The pupils should learn to consider the laws of their tutor to be as immutable as the decrees of fate, and then they will accommodate themselves to them as they would to any physical necessity. Constant application makes the task of learning easy; and when something new, however little, is acquired every day, the sum total, at the end of two or three years, will be surprising.

Q. Z.

### *Cardinal Wolsey.*

CARDINAL Wolsey apologized for his famous piece of insolence in saying, *ego et rex meus*: I and my king, by observing that this expression was exactly conformable to the Latin idiom, and that a Roman always named himself before the person to whom, or of whom, he spoke. Yet this seems to have been an instance of want of civility among that people.—The ancients made it a rule, that the person of the greatest dignity should be mentioned first in the discourse; inasmuch that we find, the spring of a quarrel and jealousy between the Romans and Ætolians, to have been a poet's naming the Ætolians before the Romans, in celebrating a victory gained by their united arms over the Macedonians.\* Thus Livia disgusted Tiberius by placing her own name before his in an inscription.†

Here I cannot forbear mentioning a piece of delicacy observed in France, which seems to me excessive and ridiculous. You must not say, 'that is a very fine dog, madam,' but, 'madam, that is a very fine dog.' They think it indecent, that those words, dog and madam, should be coupled together in the sentence; though they have no reference to each other in the sense.

### *Anecdote of Moliere.*

THE most celebrated wits of France, in the time of Lewis XIV. lived in the greatest unanimity

N O T E S.

\* *Plut. in vito Flamini.*

† *Tacit. Ann. lib. 3. cap. 64.*

and

and harmony, and, attracted by a mutual esteem for each other's merit, formed themselves into a friendly society, and oftener than once in a week had a common supper, when the pleasures of the table were the least part of the entertainment, and where the conversation, we doubt not, was far more worthy to be recorded, than that of the seven wise Greeks, related by Plutarch.

Moliere, one of the gayest companions of this brilliant company, frequently entertained them at a villa he possessed on the banks of the Seine, near Paris: his worthy guests, in general, were too good judges of pleasure to let intoxication usurp the seat of wit and learning; though Bacchus was always admitted to enliven the spirits of the muses.

This agreeable party, consisting of Peter and Thomas Cornielle, Racine, Chapelle, Moliere, Patru, La Fontaine, La Bruiere, and several other respectable writers, being one evening at Moliere's country house, the host, quite fatigued, was obliged to retire to rest, and leave his post to Chapelle. The wit, in order to increase the spirits of his company, pushed the champagne briskly about, and intoxication, unperceived, stole in. They began to talk of immortality, and consequently of the futility of the pleasures of this world, and came at last to this conclusion, that the great object of human life should be, by some renowned action, to acquire immortal fame. From this observation, one of the company took occasion to say, 'Gentlemen, this being the case, since life is so worthless, and fame so desirable, what can be more eligible, more noble, or more glorious, than, by shaking off this load of life, to acquire eternal renown? My advice, therefore is, that we should all go together to the Seine, and there plunge in; and by thus dying in that unity with which we have lived, our names and our friendship will be celebrated by all posterity.' The vapours of the wine had so far heated their imaginations, and clouded their judgments, that this extravagant proposition appeared highly rational. They prepared, therefore,

with great solemnity to offer this sacrifice to fame.

A poor old servant, who was perfectly sober, understanding their design, ran and waked his master. Moliere presently appeared among them, was immediately acquainted with their intention, and invited to partake of immortality. He thought it would not be prudent to oppose their project directly, but said, 'My dear friends, I approve your design extremely, and am very ready to enjoy so glorious a death; but by no means at this time: for posterity may insinuate, by its being performed at so late an hour, that it was not the effect of philosophy, but inebriety: and so important an action should be free even from a possibility of reflection: the only wise step, therefore, to be taken is, that every one repair to his own bed, and that we assemble early in the morning, and then, with that coolness and serenity becoming true philosophers, carry this noble design into execution.' This proposal met with universal approbation, and every one, except Moliere, retired contentedly to bed. The next morning, when these great men had recovered the use of their reason, they shuddered at that rashness which a few hours before had appeared so glorious; and acknowledged that the only road to real fame was to exert their abilities in the service of literature, instead of rendering their memories detestable by an unthinking and useless act of suicide.

---

*Letters from Queen Anne to Sir Charles Hedges; copied from the Originals, lately in the possession of James Montague, Esq. and never before published.*

I.

*Monday Night.*

I HAVE been soe often found fault with for interposing in the case of deserters, that I am almost afraid to do it; but the inclosed payer seems to me to be soe moving that I can't help sending it to you, and desiring you wou'd take care that execution may be stopped



hoped till you can enquire farther into the matter.

I am, your very affectionate friend,  
ANNE R.

## II.

*Tuesday Evening.*

The enclosed petitions weare given mee as I came from St. James's, one, I believe, is from the man you gave me an account of yesterday, the other having a wife and six children, makes me think it a case of compassion; however, I desire you would inform yourself about it as soon as you can possible, and if you find it soe, take care his life be spared.

I am, your very affectionate friend,  
ANNE R.

## III.

*Wednesday Night.*

I have nothing to say against the execution that is to be on Friday, and am very glad the lords have respited *Way*; for tho' the law does not allow that benefit more than once, it would be a barbarous thing to hang a woman when she is with child.

I am, your affectionate friend,  
ANNE R.

## IV.

*Windsor, June 4.*

I received a letter from you yesterday, and another to day, and must desire you to give orders that great care be taken not only to send the enclosed form of thanksgiving in time to all the parishes, but to recall all that are given out of the former, for it would be ridiculous to have one form used in some churches and another in others. I think too the printer ought to be chid, for being soe impertinent as to dispers the prayers till he had my answer.

I am, your very affectionate friend,  
ANNE R.

## V.

*Wednesday Morning.*

I have been so pressed again this morning, by the woman that gave me the enclosed petition, to respite the execution of *Jefferies*, that I cannot help writting this to desire you to order a reprieve till Friday, that there may be

time to enquire into what this woman says.

I am, your very affectionate friend,  
ANNE R.

## VI.

*Friday Night.*

I desire you would copy out the enclosed, and let me have both that and the copy to-morrow by eleven o'clock,

I am, your very affectionate friend,  
ANNE R.

P. S. I desire you would send me soom good pens, for those I have are soe bad I can hardly make them writt.

## VII.

*Windsor, Tuesday Morning.*

Mr. Tucker told me yesterday that comte Briançon desired a copy of my letter to the king of Spain; there is nothing in it but what he might see, but I do not know whether it is ever don, and, therefore, I think, if you can excuse it civilly, you had better not give it him.

I am, your very affectionate friend,  
ANNE R.

## VIII.

*Tuesday, two o'clock.*

I send you the last letter I had from the king of Spain, but cannot find the other I had of the 22d of February; to the best of my remembrance, there was nothing in it but an account of lord Peterborough having taken *Valentia*. I desire you would lett me have the letter I am to write to the king of Spain, by eight o'clock; and at the same time send me some black wax, and such payper as the enclosed.

I am, your very affectionate friend,  
ANNE R.

## IX.

*Windsor, August 16,*

I had sent back the enclosed sooner, but that I thought you would have no opportunity of laying them before the lords till to-morrow morning; I desire Mr. Hill may have the power given him that is thought necessary. I am sorry any occasion has confined you to your chamber, and am

Your very affectionate friend,

ANNE R.  
X.

## X.

*Windfor, October 3.*

Your telling me last night the lord keeper was to be in town to-morrow, and believing you would speak with him as soon as he came, I writt this to desire you would not do it till Saturday.

I am, your very affectionate friend,

ANNE R.

## XI.

*Thursday.*

I send you my letter open that you may copy it to send to my lord Peterborough, because I have made some alterations in it.

I am, your very affectionate friend,

ANNE R.

*Secander and Nourima; An Eastern Tale.  
(With an elegant Engraving.)*

THE reputation of the opulent merchant Haleb, for integrity and punctuality in his dealings, and the great wealth he had acquired by the most honourable means, was diffused through the rich province of Erivan, in which he resided, and conveyed by the caravans of traffic to all the great marts of commerce in the east and in the west. The bounty of Providence had bestowed on his probity a reward far greater than riches, in the domestic happiness which he enjoyed with his beloved wife, Zeita, and his daughter, Nourima. Nourima was beauteous as the rising morning, and mild and gentle as the decline of day. Her filial affection was the spring of all her actions; and to be certain that she gave happiness to her father was the greatest joy she could know.

Sahal, a brave and successful general of Almamun, the caliph of Bagdad, had chanced to have some intercourse with Haleb, for the purpose of certain valuable commodities which the latter had procured from India. In the course of this transaction, it happened that Sahal accidentally obtained a sight of Nourima. Her beauty made an impression on him that he had never before experienced, and his growing passion was still more excited by the praises which, on enquiry, he heard

continually bestowed on her virtue and her prudence. He avowed to Haleb the affection he had conceived for his daughter, and solicited her hand in marriage. The merchant found no objection to the offer; it appeared, in fact, highly flattering to him, for Sahal was in great favour with the caliph, and riches and honours were at his disposal. Nourima, at her first interview with him, was as much prepossessed in his favour for his personal qualities, as her father had been from mature consideration of the advantages which might be expected from such an union.

At the moment when the consent of Haleb and his daughter was obtained, and the preparations were making for the intended marriage, Sahal received a message from court, requiring his immediate attendance on the caliph, to give his advice on certain affairs of the utmost emergency. Sahal instantly hastened to Bagdad, leaving his friend and confidant, Secander, to conduct Nourima, by easy journeys, to the capital, where he proposed to celebrate his nuptials with a splendor suitable to his rank.

Secander was a brave officer, who had owed his promotion in the armies of the caliph to the patronage and recommendation of Sahal, whose life he had saved in battle. The gratitude of Sahal appeared to know no bounds, and on all occasions he conferred on Secander every favour it was in his power to bestow; and the fidelity of Secander to his benefactor had ever been found by Sahal to equal his own generosity. He possessed an excellent understanding, and had constantly manifested a high sense of honour, and the strictest integrity.

But the charms of Nourima, whom Secander, in consequence of the trust reposed in him, had frequent opportunities of beholding, inflamed his passions, and overpowered his reason. Unmindful at once of honour, gratitude, and friendship, he revolved in his mind by what means he might gratify his wild desires; and, when they had proceeded to a considerable distance from the residence of Haleb, on their jour-



ney towards Bagdad, he contrived to lead Nourima into a solitary place, at a distance from the rest of the escort and attendants, where, in language bordering on insanity, he disclosed to her his frantic passion :—' Forget Sahal,' said he, 'and let me succeed him in your heart. There is a rebellion against the caliph so formidable that it must overturn his throne. Fly with me—I shall be received with open arms by the insurgents—they shall owe victory to me—all the honours of the empire will be at my disposal, and you shall share my fortune.'

Nourima replied, with indignant scorn, 'Though I were as certain of obtaining all the power and honours you so absurdly offer me, as I am convinced that what you say is false, I would preserve my fidelity to Sahal, by whom you have so perfidiously acted: I would prefer beggary, or even chains and death, with him, to a throne with you.'

'Go with me,' exclaimed he, fiercely, and drawing a dagger, while his eyes flashed with ungovernable frenzy, 'go with me, or thou diest!'

The beautiful Nourima, sensible that no deliverer was near, fainted and sank, deprived of sense and motion, at his feet.

At the same moment, a dreadful clap of thunder seemed to rend the elements, and a resplendent form, bright as the meridian sun, appeared to the eyes of the astonished Secander.

'Erring mortal,' said the genius, 'adore the mercies of Heaven. Because thy former life has been virtuous and just, I am sent to rebuke and restrain thy madness, now that the powers of evil have gained an ascendancy over thee. Precipitate not thyself into irretrievable misery for the gratification of a base and wretched passion. Recollect how much you are indebted to your benefactor, and the praises which have hitherto been universally bestowed on your gratitude and fidelity. Reflect with horror on the crime you are about to commit, and desist,—and repent ere it be too late.'

The genius disappeared; and Se-

cander, overwhelmed with astonishment and contrition, raised and recovered the terrified and distressed Nourima. In silence he conducted her safely to Sahal, to whom he confessed the base purpose he had entertained, and related all that had happened. 'I come,' said he, 'to offer you my life, as an atonement for my folly and crime. Take it—I shall willingly resign it—I have deserved to die.'

Sahal listened to his narrative with the greatest emotion, and extreme astonishment.—When he had sufficiently recovered himself to speak, he answered :—'We are all liable to folly, and all may incur guilt. Can I condemn where Heaven has more than pardoned, by preventing the crime? Live, Secander, and let the generous acts of your life surpass, if possible, those you have already performed, and thus efface the memory of your having once for a moment strayed from the path of honour and virtue.'

Sahal and Nourima were married, and passed the remainder of their lives in that happiness which mutual affection bestows. Sahal, soon after his marriage, headed the troops of the caliph against a numerous body of rebels, whom he completely defeated, and returned home crowned with victory and glory. In this expedition Secander again fought by his side, and again preserved his life, but with the loss of his own. He fell, and his death proved the sincerity of his repentance, and atoned for the crime he had meditated in the frenzy of passion.

---

*Interesting and Extraordinary Correspondence between his Majesty, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of York, and Mr. Addington, on the offer of Military Service made by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.*

(Copy) 'Carlton House, July

SIR, 18, 1803.

**T**HE subject on which I address you presses so heavily on my mind, and daily acquires such additional importance, that notwithstanding my wish to avoid my interference with the

the

the disposition made by his majesty's ministers, I find it impossible to withhold or delay an explicit statement of my feelings, to which I would direct your most serious consideration.

'When it was officially communicated to parliament that the avowed object of the enemy was a descent on our kingdoms, the question became so obvious that the circumstances of the times required the voluntary tender of personal services—when parliament in consequence of this representation, agreed to extraordinary measures for the defence of these realms alone, it was evident the danger was not believed dubious or remote. Animated by the same spirit which pervaded the nation at large, conscious of the duties which I owed to his majesty and the country, I seized the earliest opportunity to express my desire of undertaking the responsibility of a military command. I neither did, nor do presume on supposed talents as entitling me to such an appointment. I am aware I do not possess the experience of actual warfare, at the same time I cannot regard myself as totally unqualified or deficient in military science, since I have long made the service my particular study. My chief pretensions were founded on a sense of those advantages which my example might produce to the state, by exciting the loyal energies of the nation, and a knowledge of those expectations which the public had a right to form as to the personal exertions of their princes at a moment like the present. The more elevated my situation, in so much the effort of zeal became necessary greater, and I confess that if duty had not been so paramount, a reflection on the splendid achievements of my predecessors would have excited in me the spirit of emulation—when, however, in addition to such recollections, the nature of the contest in which we are about to engage was impressed on my consideration, I should, indeed, have been devoid of every virtuous sentiment if I felt no reluctance in remaining a passive spectator of armaments, which have

for their object the very existence of the British empire.

'Thus was I influenced to make an offer of service, and I did imagine that his majesty's ministers would have attached to it more value. But when I find that, from some unknown cause, my appointment seems to remain so long undetermined; when I feel myself exposed to the obloquy of being regarded by the country as passing my time indifferent to the events which menace, and insensible to the call of patriotism, much more of glory, it then behoves me to examine my rights, and to remind his majesty's ministers that the claim which I have advanced is strictly constitutional, and justified by precedent, and that in the present situation of Europe, to deny my exercising it is fatal to my own immediate honour, and the future interests of the crown.

'I can never forget that I have solemn obligations imposed on me by my birth, and that I should ever shew myself foremost in contributing to the preservation of the country. The time is arrived when I may prove myself sensible of the duties of my situation, and of evincing my devotion to that sovereign, who, by nature as well as public worth, commands my most affectionate attachment.

'I repeat, that I should be sorry to embarrass the government at any time, most particularly at such a crisis. But, since no event in my future life can compensate me for the misfortune of not participating in the honours and dangers which await the brave men destined to oppose an invading enemy, I cannot forego the earnest renewal of my application. All I solicit is a more ostensible situation than that in which I am at present placed; for situated as I am, as a mere colonel of a regiment, the major-general commanding the brigade of which such a regiment must form a part, would justly expect and receive the full credit of pre-arrangement and successful enterprize.

'I remain, sir, very sincerely, yours,  
(Signed) 'G. P.'

R. H. Henry Addington, &c. &c.

July.



'July 26, 1803.

'A week has now elapsed since the prince of Wales transmitted to mr. Addington a letter on a subject of the highest importance; tho' he cannot anticipate a refusal to so reasonable a demand, he must still express some surprise that a communication of such a nature should have remained so long unanswered.

'When the prince of Wales desired to be placed in a situation which might enable him to shew to the people of England, the example of zeal, fidelity and devotion to his sovereign, he naturally thought that he was only fulfilling his appropriate duty, as the first subject of the realm, in which as it has pleased Providence to cause him to have been born, so he is determined to maintain himself by all those honourable exertions which the exigencies of these critical times peculiarly demand. The motives of his conduct cannot be misconceived or misrepresented. He has, at a moment when every thing is at a stake that is dear and sacred to him and the nation, asked to be advanced in military rank, because he may have his birth-right to fight for, the throne of his father to defend, the glory of the people of England to uphold, which is dearer to him than life, which has yet remained unfulfilled under the princes of the house of Brunswick; and which he trusts will be transmitted pure and uncontaminated to the latest generations. Animated by such sentiments, he has naturally desired to be placed in a situation where he can act according to the feelings of his heart and the dictates of his conscience.

'In making the offer, in again repeating it, the prince of Wales considers that he has only performed his duty to himself, to the state, to the king, to Europe, whose fate may be involved in the issue of this contest. If this tender of his services is rejected, he shall ever lament that all his efforts have been deprived of making those exertions which the circumstances of the empire, his own inclinations, and his early and long attention to military affairs, would have rendered so particularly grateful to

himself, and he trusts, not entirely useless to the public.'

'Downing-street, July 27, 1803.

'Upon receiving the letter with which mr. Addington was last week honoured by the prince of Wales, he assured his royal highness that it should be immediately laid before the king; this was accordingly done, and the letter is still in his majesty's possession, a communication was afterwards made to his royal highness the prince of Wales, in a mode and through a channel which mr. Addington humbly hoped his royal highness would approve. Mr. A. however, now finds it to be incumbent on him, in consequence of the expectation which has been expressed by his royal highness to state that his majesty, on being informed of the sentiments and wishes of the prince of Wales, applauded in the strongest manner the feelings by which his royal highness is actuated, but referred nevertheless to the answers which his majesty had judged it necessary to return to similar representations—which, in obedience to the commands of his royal highness, had been laid before his majesty upon former occasions.'

'Carlton-house, July 28, 1803.

'The prince of Wales has received mr. Addington's written communication of the last night. The prince of Wales has only to observe, that he requires mr. A. to submit to his majesty his last note, dated the 26th of this month.

'Downing-street, July 28, half past 11, P. M.

'Mr. Addington is just honoured with the commands of the prince of Wales; and will not fail to lay his royal highness's letter, dated 26th inst. before the king.'

'SIR, Downing-street, Aug. 1.

'In obedience to the command of your royal highness, I laid before his majesty the letter dated the 26th July, with which your royal highness had honoured me, and I have it in command from his majesty to acquaint your royal highness, that 'the king had referred mr. Addington to the order he had before given him, with the addition—that the king's opinion being fixed, he desired

fired that no further mention should be made to him upon the subject.'

'I have the honour to be,

With, sir,

'Every sentiment of respect and deference,

'Your royal highness's most obedient humble servant, (Signed)

'H. ADDINGTON.'

*Letter to the King.*

'SIR,

'A correspondence has taken place between Mr. Addington and myself, on a subject which deeply involves my honour and character. The answers which I have received from that gentleman, the communication which he has made to the house of commons, leave me no hope but in an appeal to the justice of your majesty. I make that appeal with confidence, because I feel that you are my natural advocate, and with the sanguine hope that the ears of an affectionate father may still be opened to the supplications of a dutiful son.

'I ask to be allowed to display the best energies of my character; to shed the last drop of my blood in support of your majesty's person, crown, and dignity; for this is not a war for empire, glory, or dominion, but for existence. In this contest, the lowest and humblest of your majesty's subjects have been called on—it would, therefore, little become me, who am the *first*, and who stand at the very footstool of the throne, to remain a tame, an idle, and lifeless spectator of the mischiefs which threaten us, unconscious of the dangers which surround us, and indifferent to the consequences which may follow. Hanover is lost—England is menaced with invasion—Ireland is in rebellion—Europe is at the foot of France. At such a moment the prince of Wales, yielding to none of your servants in zeal and devotion—to none of your subjects in duty—to none of your children in tenderness and affection, presumes to approach you, and again to repeat those offers which he already made through your majesty's minister. A feeling of honest ambition; a sense of what I owe to myself and to my family; and, above all, the fear of sinking in the estimation

of that gallant army, which may be the support of your majesty's crown and my best hope hereafter, command me to persevere, and to assure your majesty, with all humility and respect, that, conscious of the justice of my claim, no human power can ever induce me to relinquish it.

'Allow me to say, sir, that I am bound to adopt this line of conduct by every motive dear to me as a man, and sacred to me as a prince. Ought I not to come forward in a moment of unexampled difficulty and danger? Ought I not to share in the glory of victory, when I have every thing to lose by defeat? The highest places in your majesty's service are filled by the younger branches of the royal family; to me alone no place is assigned. I am not thought worthy to be the junior major general of your army.—If I could submit in silence to such indignities, I should indeed deserve such treatment, and prove to the satisfaction of your enemies, and my own, that I am entirely incapable of those exertions, which my birth and the circumstances of the times peculiarly call for. Standing so near the throne, when I am debased, the cause of royalty is wounded; I cannot sink in public opinion, without the participation of your majesty in my degradation. Therefore, every motive of private feeling and of public duty, induce me to implore your majesty, to review your decision, and to place me in that situation, which my birth, the duties of my station, the examples of my predecessors, and the expectations of the people of England intitle me to claim. Should I be disappointed in the hope which I have formed, should this last appeal to the justice of my sovereign, and the affection of my father, fail of success, I shall lament in silent submission his determination, but Europe, the world, and posterity must judge between us.

'I have done my duty; my conscience acquits me; my reason tells me that I was perfectly justified in the request which I have made, because no reasonable arguments have ever been adduced in answer to my pretensions.—

The



The precedents in our history are in my favour, but if they were not, the times in which we live, and especially the exigencies of the present moment, require us to become an example to our posterity. No other cause of refusal has or can be assigned, except that it was the will of your majesty. To that will and pleasure I bow with every degree of humility and resignation; but I can never cease to complain of the severity which has been exercised against me, and of the injustice which I have suffered, till I cease to exist. I have the honour to subscribe myself, with all possible devotion, your majesty's most dutiful and affectionate son and subject.

(Signed)

Brighton Aug. 6.

'G. P.'

From the King.

Windsor, 7th Aug. 1803.

'MY DEAR SON,

'Though I applaud your zeal and your spirit, of which, I trust, no one can suppose any of my family wanting; yet considering the repeated declarations I have made of my determination on your former applications to the same purpose, I had flattered myself to have heard no further on the subject. Should the implacable enemy so far succeed as to land, you will have an opportunity of shewing your zeal at the head of your regiment. It will be the duty of every man to stand forward on such an occasion; and I shall certainly think it mine to set an example in defence of every thing that is dear to me and my people.

'I ever remain, my dear son,

'Your most affectionate father,

(Signed)

'G. R.'

From the Prince of Wales to the King.

'Sir, Brighton, Aug. 22, 1803.

'I have delayed thus long in answer to the letter which your majesty did me the honour to write, from a wish to refer to a former correspondence which took place between us in the year 1798. Those letters were mislaid, and some days elapsed before I could discover them; they have since been found.—Allow me then, sir, to recal to your recollection the expressions you were graciously pleased to use, and which I

once before took the liberty of reminding you of when I solicited foreign service upon my first coming into the army. They were, sir, that your majesty did not then see the opportunity for it; but that if any thing was to rise at home, I ought to be 'first and foremost.' There cannot be a stronger expression in the English language, or one more consonant to the feelings which animate my heart. In this I agree most perfectly with your majesty—'I ought to be first and foremost.' It is the place which my birth assigns me— which Europe—which the English nation expects me to fill—and which the former assurance of your majesty might naturally have led me to hope I should occupy. After such a declaration, I could hardly expect to be told that my place was at the head of a regiment of dragoons.

'I understand from your majesty, that it is your intention, sir, in pursuance of that noble example which you have ever shewn during the course of your reign, to place yourself at the head of the people of England. My next brother, the duke of York, commands the army; younger branches of my family are either generals or lieutenant generals; and I who am the prince of Wales, am to remain a colonel of dragoons. There is something so humiliating in the contrast, that those who are at a distance would either doubt the reality or suppose that to be my fault which is only misfortune. Who could imagine that I who am the oldest colonel in the service, had asked for the rank of a general officer in the army of the king my father, and that it had been refused me!

'I am sorry, much more than sorry, to be obliged to break in upon your leisure, and to trespass thus a second time on the attention of your majesty. But I have, sir, an interest in my character more valuable to me than the throne, and dearer, far dearer to me than life. I am called upon by that interest to persevere, and I pledge myself never to desist till I receive that satisfaction which the justice of my claim leads me to expect. In these unhappy

times

times the world, sir, examines the conduct of princes with a jealous, a scrutinizing, a malignant eye. No man is more aware than I am of the existence of such a disposition, and no man is therefore more determined to place himself above all suspicion. In desiring to be placed in a forward situation, I have performed one duty to the people of England; I must now perform another, and humbly supplicate your majesty to assign those reasons which have induced you to refuse a request which appears to me and to the world so reasonable and so rational. I must again repeat my concern than I am obliged to continue a correspondence which I fear is not so grateful to your majesty as I could wish. I have examined my own heart—I am convinced of the justice of my cause—of the purity of my motives. Reason and honour forbid me to yield—where no reason is allowed I am justified in the conclusion that none can be given.

In this candid exposition of the feelings which have agitated and distressed my wounded mind, I hope no expression has escaped me which can be construed to mean the slightest disrespect to your majesty. I most solemnly disavow any such intention; but the circumstances of the times—the danger of invasion—the appeal which has been made to all your subjects, oblige me to recollect what I owe to my own honour and my own character, and to state to your majesty with plainness, truth, and candour, but with all the submission of a subject, and the duty of an affectionate son, the injuries under which I labour, and which it is in the power of your majesty alone at one moment to redress. It is with sentiments of the profoundest veneration and respect that I have the honour to subscribe myself,

‘Your majesty’s, most dutiful,

‘Most obedient son and subject,  
*Brighton, Oct. 2, 1803.* ‘G. P.’

‘MY DEAR BROTHER,

‘By the last night’s gazette, which I have this moment received, I perceive that an extensive promotion has taken place in the army, wherein my pretensions

are not noticed, a circumstance which, whatever may have happened upon other occasions, it is impossible for me to pass by, at this momentous crisis, without observation.

‘My stand in the army, according to the most ordinary routine of promotion, had it been followed up, would have placed me either at the bottom of the list of generals, or at the head of lieutenant-generals. When the younger branches of my family are promoted to the highest military situations, my birth, according to the distinctions usually conferred on it, should have placed me the first on that list.

‘I hope you know me too well to imagine that idle inactive rank is in my view—much less is the direction and patronage of the military department an object which suits my place in the state, or my inclinations: but, in a moment when the danger of the country is thought by government so urgent as to call forth the energy of every arm in its defence, I cannot but feel myself degraded, both as a prince and a soldier, if I am not allowed to take a forward and distinguished part in the defence of that empire and crown, of the glory, prosperity, and even existence of that people, in all of which mine is the greatest *stake*.

‘To be told I may display this zealously and simply at the head of my regiment, is a *degrading mockery*.

‘If that be the only situation allotted me, I shall certainly do my duty, as others will, but the considerations to which I have already alluded entitle me to expect, and bind me in every way to require, a situation more correspondent to the dignity of my own character and to the public expectation.

‘It is for the sake of tendering my services in a way more formal and official than I have before pursued, that I address this to you, my dear brother, as the commander in chief, by whose councils the constitution presumes that the military department is administered.

‘If those who have the honour to advise his majesty on this occasion, shall deem my pretensions, among those of all the royal family, to be the only ones



fit to be rejected and disclaimed, I may at least hope, as a debt of justice and honour, to have it explained, that I am laid by in virtue of that judgment, and not in consequence of any omission or want of energy on my part, &c. &c.

(Signed) 'G. P. W.'

'His royal highness the duke of York, &c.

'Horse-Guards, Oct. 6, 1803.

'DEAREST BROTHER,

'Nothing but an extraordinary press of business would have prevented me from acknowledging sooner your letter of the 2d instant, which I received while at Oatlands on Monday evening.

'I trust that you are too well acquainted with my affection for you, which has existed since our most tender years, not to be assured of the satisfaction I ever have felt, and ever must feel in forwarding when in my power every desire or object of yours; and therefore will believe how much I must regret the impossibility there is, upon the present occasion, of my executing your wishes of laying the representation contained in your letter before his majesty.

'Suffer me, my dearest brother, as the only answer that I can properly give you, to recall to your memory what passed upon the same subject soon after his majesty was graciously pleased to place me at the head of the army; and I have no doubt that, with your usual candour, you will yourself see the absolute necessity of my declining it.

'In the year 1795, upon a general promotion taking place, at your instance I delivered a letter from you to his majesty, urging your pretensions to promotion in the army; to which his majesty was pleased to answer, that before he had appointed you to the command of the 10th light dragoons, he had caused it to be fully explained to you what his sentiments were with respect to a prince of Wales entering into the army, and the public grounds upon which he never could admit of your considering it as a profession, or of your being promoted in the service.—And his majesty, at the same time, added *his positive commands and injunctions* to me, never to mention this sub-

ject again to him, and to decline being the bearer of any application of the same nature should it be proposed to me; which message I was of course under the necessity of delivering to you, and have constantly made it the rule of my conduct ever since, and indeed I have ever considered it as one of the greatest proofs of affection and consideration towards me, on the part of his majesty, that he never allowed me to become a party in this business.

'Having thus stated to you fairly and candidly, what has passed, I must trust you will see that there can be no ground for the apprehension expressed in the latter part of your letter, that any slur can attach to your character as an officer—particularly as you recollect your mentioning to me yourself, on the day on which you received the notification of your appointment to the 10th light dragoons, the explanation and condition attached to it by his majesty; and therefore surely you must be satisfied that your not being advanced in military rank proceeds entirely from his majesty's sentiments respecting the high rank you hold in the state, and not from any impression unfavourable to you.

'Believe me ever, with the greatest truth, dearest brother,

'Your most affectionate brother,  
(Signed.) 'FREDERICK.'

Brighton, Oct. 9, 1803.

MY DEAR BROTHER,

'I have taken two days to consider the contents of your letter of the 6th inst. in order to be as accurate as possible in my answer, which must account to you for its being longer perhaps than I intended, or I could have wished.

'I confide entirely in the personal kindness and affection expressed in your letter, and am; for that reason the more unwilling to trouble you again on a painful subject, in which you are not free to act, as your inclination I am sure leads you. But as it is not at all improbable, that every part of this transaction may be publicly canvassed hereafter, it is of the utmost importance to my honour, without which I can have no happiness, that my conduct in it shall

shall be fairly represented, and correctly understood. When I made a tender of my services to his majesty's ministers, it was with a just and natural expectation, that my offer would have been accepted, in the way in which alone it could have been most beneficial to my country, or creditable to myself; or, if that failed, that at least, (in justice to me) the reason for a refusal would have been distinctly stated; so that the nation might be satisfied, that nothing had been omitted on my part, and enabled to judge of the validity of the reasons assigned for such refusal. In the first instance, I was referred to his majesty's will and pleasure; and now I am informed by your letter, that before 'he had appointed me to the command of the 10th light dragoons, he had caused it to be fully explained to me, what his sentiments were, with respect to a prince of Wales entering the army.'

'It is impossible, my dear brother, that I should know all that passed between the king and you; but, I perfectly recollect, the statement you made of the conversation you had with his majesty, and which strictly corresponds with that in your letter now before me. But I must at the same time, recal to your memory my positive denial at that time, of any condition or stipulation having been made, upon my first coming into the army; and I am in possession of full and complete documents, which prove that no terms whatever were then proposed, at least to me, whatever might have been the intention; and the communications I have found it necessary subsequently to make, have ever disclaimed the existence of such a compromise at any period, as nothing could be more averie to my nature, or remote from my mind.

'As to the conversation you quote in 1796, (when the king was pleased to appoint me to succeed sir Wm. Pitt), I have not the most slight recollection of its having taken place between us. My dear brother, if your date is right, you must be mistaken in your exact term; or, at least, in the conclusion you draw from it; for, in the intimacy and familiarity of private conversation,

December, 1803,

it is not at all unlikely that I should have remembered the communication you made me the year before; but that I should have acquiesced in, or referred to a compromise, which I never made, is utterly impossible.

'Neither in his majesty's letter to me, nor in the correspondence with Mr. Addington (of which you may not be fully informed), is there one word, nor the most distant allusions to the conditions stated in your letter; and even if I had accepted the command of a regiment on such terms, my acquiescence could only have relation to the ordinary situation of the country, and not to a case so completely out of all contemplation at that time, as the probable or projected invasion of this kingdom by a foreign force, sufficient to bring its safety into question. When the king is pleased to tell me, 'that should the enemy land, he shall think it his duty to set an example in defence of the country;' that is, to expose the only life which, for the public welfare, ought not to be hazarded. I admire and respect the principle which dictates that resolution; and as my heart glows with the same sentiments, I wish to partake in the same danger, that is, with dignity and effect. Whenever his majesty appears as king, he acts and commands: you are commander in chief; others of my family are high in military station; and even by the last brevet a considerable number of junior officers are put over me. In all these arrangements the prince of Wales alone, whose interest in the event yields to none but that of the king, is disregarded, omitted; his services rejected. So that, in fact, he has no post or station whatsoever, in a contest on which the fate of the crown and the kingdom may depend.

'I do not, my dear brother, wonder that in the hurry of your present occupation, these considerations should have been overlooked. They are now in your view, and I think cannot fail to make a due impression.

'As to the rest, with every degree of esteem possible for your judgment of what is due to a soldier's honour, I must



be the guardian of mine to the utmost in my power, &c.

(Signed)

‘G. P.’

‘*His royal highness the duke of York.*’

‘*Horse Guards, Oct. 11, 1803.*’

‘MY DEAR BROTHER,

‘I have this moment, upon my arrival in town, found your letter, and lose no time in answering that part of it, which it appears to me highly necessary should be clearly understood.

‘Indeed, my dear brother, you must give me leave to repeat to you, that upon the fullest consideration, I perfectly recollect your having yourself told me at Carlton-house, in the year 1793, on the day on you was informed of his majesty having acquiesced in your request of being appointed to the command of the 10th regiment of light dragoons, of which sir William Pitt was then colonel, the message and condition which was delivered to you from his majesty; and which his majesty repeated to me, in the year 1795, as mentioned in my letter of Thursday last. And I have the fullest reason to know, that there are others to whom at that time you mentioned the same circumstance; nor have I the least recollection of your having denied it to me, when I delivered to you the king’s answer, as I should certainly have felt it incumbent on me to recall to your memory, what you had told me yourself in the year 1793.

‘No conversation whatever passed between us, as you justly remark, in the year 1796, when sir William Pitt was promoted to the king’s dragoon guards, which was done in consequence of what was arranged in 1793, upon your first appointment to the 10th light dragoons; and I conceive, that your mentioning in your letter, my having stated a conversation to have passed between us in 1798, must have arisen from some misapprehension, for I do not find that year adverted to in my letter.

‘I have thought it due to us both, my dear brother, thus fully to reply to those parts of your letter, in which you appear to have mistaken mine; but, as I am totally unacquainted with the correspondence which has taken place

upon this subject, I must decline entering any further into it.

‘I remain ever, my dear brother, with the greatest truth, your most affectionate brother,

(Signed)

‘FREDERICK.’

*Brighton, Oct. 12, 1803.*

‘MY DEAR BROTHER,

‘By my replying to your letter of the 6th inst. which contained no sort of answer to mine of the 2d. we have fallen into a very frivolous altercation upon a topic which is quite foreign to the present purpose. Indeed the whole importance of it lies in a seeming contradiction in the statement of a fact; which is unpleasant, even upon the idlest occasion.

‘I meant to assert that no previous condition to forego all pretensions to ulterior rank, under any circumstances, had been imposed upon me, or even submitted to me in any shape whatever on my first coming into the service, and with as much confidence as can be used in maintaining a negative, I repeat that assertion.

‘When I first became acquainted with his majesty’s purpose to withhold from me further advancement, it is impossible to recollect; but that it was so early as the year 1793, I do not remember, and if your expressions were less positive, I should add, or believe; but I certainly knew it, as you well knew in 1795, and possibly before.— We were then engaged in war, therefore I could not think of resigning my regiment, if under other circumstances I had been disposed to do so; but in truth, my rank in the nation made military rank in ordinary times, a matter of little consequence but to my own private feelings. This sentiment I conveyed to you in my letter of the second, saying expressly, that *more idle, inactive* rank, was in no sort my object; but upon the prospect of an emergency, when the king was to take the field and the spirit of every Briton was roused to exertion, the space I occupy in the nation made it indispensable to demand a post correspondent to that place, and to the public expectation. This sentiment I have the happiness to

be

be assured, in a letter on this occasion, *made a strong impression on the mind, and commanded the respect and admiration, of one very high in government.*

‘The only purpose of this letter, my dear brother, is to explain, since that is necessary, that my former ones meant not to give you the trouble of interceding as my advocate for mere rank in the army. Urging further my other more important claims upon government would be vainly addressed to any person, who can really think that a former refusal of mere rank, under circumstances so widely different, or the most express waving of such pretensions, if that had been the case, furnishes the slightest colour for the answer I have received to the tenders I have now made of my service.

‘Your department, my dear brother, was meant, if I must repeat it, simply as a channel to convey that tender to government, and obtain either their attention to it, or an open avowal of their refusal. &c. &c.

(Signed)

‘G. P.’

‘*To his Royal Highness the Duke of York.* Horse Guards, Oct. 13,

‘DEAR BROTHER,

‘I have received your letter this morning, and am sorry to find that you think that I have misconceived the meaning of your first letter, the whole tenor of which, and the military promotion which gave rise to it, led me naturally to suppose your desire was that I should apply to his majesty, in my official capacity, to give you military rank, to which might be attached the idea of subsequent command.

‘That I found myself under the necessity of declining, in obedience to his majesty’s pointed orders, as I explained to you in my letter of the 6th inst. But, from your letter of to-day, I am to understand that your object is *not* military rank, but that a post should be allotted to you, upon the present emergency, suitable to your situation in the state.

‘This I conceive to be purely a political consideration, and as such totally out of my department—and as I have most carefully avoided, at all times, and

under all circumstances, ever interfering in any political points, I must hope that you will not call upon me to deviate from the principles by which I have been invariably governed. Believe me, my dear brother, your most affectionate brother, (Signed) ‘FREDERICK.’

‘*His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.*  
*Carlton House, Oct. 14, 1803.*

‘MY DEAR BROTHER,

‘It cannot but be painful to me to be reduced to the necessity of further explanation on a subject which it was my earnest wish to have closed, and which was of so clear and distinct a nature as, in my humble judgment, to have precluded the possibility of either doubt or misunderstanding.

‘Surely there must some strange fatality obscure my language in statement, or leave me somewhat deficient in the powers of explanation, when it can lead your mind, my dear brother, to such a palpable misconstruction (for far be it from me to fancy it wilful) of my meaning, as to suppose for a moment I had unconnected my object with *efficient military rank*, had transferred it entirely to the view of a *political station*, when you venture to tell me my object is *not* military rank, but that a post should be allotted to me, upon the *present* emergency suitable to my situation in the state. Upon what ground you can hazard such an assertion, or upon what principles you can draw such an inference, I am utterly at a loss to determine. For I defy the most skilful logician, in torturing the English language, to apply with *fairness* such a construction to any word or phrase of mine, contained in any one of the letters I have ever written on this, *to me*, most interesting subject.

‘I call upon you to re-peruse the correspondence. In my letter of the 2d inst. I told you *unequivocally* that I hoped you knew me too well to imagine, that *idle inactive* rank was in my view, and *that* sentiment I beg you carefully to observe, I have in no instance whatever for any one single moment relinquished or departed from.

‘Giving, as I did, all the considerations



tions of my heart to the delicacy and difficulties of your situation, nothing could have been more repugnant to my thoughts, or to my disposition, than to have imposed upon you, my dear brother, either in your capacity as commander in chief, or the near relationship which subsists between us, the task, much less the expectation of causing you to risque any displeasure from his majesty, by disobeying in any degree his commands, although they were even to militate against myself. But, with the impulse of my feelings towards you, and quickly conceiving what friendship and affection may be capable of, I did not, I own, think it entirely impossible that you might, considering the magnitude and importance which the object carries with it, have officially advanced my wishes, as a matter of propriety, to *military rank and subsequent command*, through his majesty's ministers, for that direct purpose; especially when the honour of my character and future fame in life were so deeply involved in the consideration. For, I must here *emphatically* again repeat, 'that *idle inactive* rank was never in my view, and that military rank, with its consequent command, was NEVER out of it.'

'Feeling how useless, as well as ungracious, controversy, is, upon every occasion, and knowing how fatally it operates on human friendships, I must entreat that our correspondence on this subject shall cease here; for nothing could be more distressing to me, than to prolong a topic on which, it is now clear to me, my dear brother, that you and I can never agree, &c. &c.'

(Signed) 'G. P.'

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. H. Addington, dated Richmond Park, Oct. 23. 1803.*

'Sir,

'In consequence of some intelligence which has reached me, I am impelled by a sense of duty to your royal highness, and to the public, to express an earnest and anxious hope, that you may be induced to postpone your return to Brighton until I shall have had an opportunity of making further inquiries, and of stating the result of them to your royal highness.

'I have the honour to be, with the utmost deference and respect, sir, your royal highness's faithful and most humble servant,

(Signed) 'H. ADDINGTON.'

*'The Prince of Wales's Answer.'*

'SIR,

'By your grounding your letter to me upon intelligence which has just reached you, I apprehend that you allude to information which leads you to expect some immediate attempt from the enemy. My wish to accommodate myself to any thing which you represent as material to the public service, would of course make me desirous to comply with your requests; but if there be reason to imagine that invasion will take place directly, I am bound by the king's precise order, and by that honest zeal which is not allowed any fitter sphere for its action, to hasten instantly to my regiment. If I learn that my construction of the word intelligence be right, I must deem it necessary to repair to Brighton immediately, &c.'

(Signed)

'G. P.'

*'Right Hon. H. Addington.'*

*Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from page 690.)*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1803.

A NEW writ was ordered for Southwark, in the room of Mr. Tierney, appointed treasurer of the navy; and another for Fermanagh, in the room of viscount Inniskillen.

The secretary at war presented the army estimates for 1803, and observed, that he should make a motion on the subject on Monday.

Lord Folkestone wished to know whether the second article of the treaty of Amiens, relative to the maintenance of French prisoners, had been carried into effect; or if not, what remonstrance had been made on the subject?

Lord Hawkesbury said, the article in question had been inserted only in pursuance of precedents. None of the balance

balance due to this country had ever been paid: the French having pleaded a set-off, by their maintenance of foreign prisoners. After this explanation, he moved the order of the day.

Mr. Grenville said, ministers were bound to answer the question, whether any steps had been taken with respect to the article; if not, the insertion of it was a sort of fraud on the public.

General Gascoyne spoke on the same side; after which the order of the day was carried.

On the third reading of the militia bill, a clause was introduced, imposing a penalty of 50*l.* on any serjeant, high constable, &c. who shall take money for insuring.

#### ASSESSED TAXES.

The chancellor of the exchequer exhibited a proposition for consolidating the duties on houses, windows, servants, &c. His object was, to consolidate all the acts, and render the duty of the commissioners less irksome.— With respect to the alterations in the taxes, it would be proposed that one large window in houses should be rated as two windows. In the servants' tax some regulations would be made respecting gardeners and game-keepers: he alluded to persons keeping a man who acted in that capacity, and who occasionally waited at table, perhaps not more than four or five times a year. It was hard that persons so situated should be liable to the whole duty; it was therefore intended, that where a servant was really employed for these purposes, a tax of five shillings only should be enforced. With respect to the horse tax, it was intended that all horses kept either as race or saddle-horses should pay the same duty; and that carriages which carry more than one person, such as sociables, &c. which now pay a duty of ten guineas, should, according to the number of persons they hold, pay in proportion. An annual tax of one guinea is to be laid upon riders to tradesmen, clerks, and shopmen, which would induce shopkeepers to employ females instead of men. He then moved, that the present duties do cease, &c.

Mr. S. Lefevre approved of the regulations, and suggested some alterations in the dog tax; after which the resolution was agreed to.

In a committee of supply, the chancellor of the exchequer moved that the pay and clothing of the militia for one year, and the provision for its officers, be defrayed out of the land tax.

The land tax bill was read a third time and passed.

3.] The convoy bill was read a third time, and passed.

Colonel Patten, in pursuance of his notice, made his motion of censure on the conduct of ministers. He began by giving a brief sketch of the proceedings previous to the message of the 8th of March, and accused the ministry of lulling the public suspicion with the fairest pretences, while the misunderstanding between the two governments was little short of actual war. The consequences of their indeterminate conduct respecting their orders and counter-orders to the Cape, &c. he considered as ruinous to the mercantile interests; such transactions, after a fatal suspense of several months, being now brought to a pause by the message. The time for official secrecy, he observed, was past, and the people felt they had no right to be kept in the dark. He then, in strong language, asserted his independence, against the insinuations of the newspapers, &c. that he was the tool of a party, and expressed his wish to see all the talents in the country united in its defence. With respect to the military preparations in the ports of France and Holland, he could not believe they existed at the time of the message, having been informed of the contrary by gentlemen who had visited those ports: he even apprehended that Lord Whitworth had no knowledge of such armaments when he received orders to remonstrate against them. He was nevertheless convinced that the aim of the first consul was ultimately to destroy the independence of this country; but as ministers complained that Bonaparte had, ever since the treaty, evinced the utmost perfidy against us, why did they so long endure his insults? The



colonel proceeded to make remarks on the conduct of the French in Switzerland, on the commercial cammissions, &c. and concluded with moving four resolutions, to the effect that the aggression of France being evident, ministers were censurable for not having made the circumstances known; and that, by surrendering so many places since the 26th of November, they were unworthy of the confidence of the country, &c. &c.

Colonel Ballard and Mr. H. Browne expressed their approbation of the conduct of ministers.

Lord Kensington followed on nearly the same grounds.

Lord Temple and Mr. Wynne attacked the conduct of ministers, in the same manner as colonel Patten.

Mr. Hobhouse, Mr. Ponblanque, and Mr. Archdale respectively vindicated them.

Mr. T. Grenville made a speech, to shew that ministers were guilty of the charges imputed to them in the resolutions; he insisted that they had committed a breach in the treaty, by ordering the retention of the Cape: and he was credibly informed that they had intelligence of the French intentions towards Switzerland as early as the spring of 1802.

The chancellor of the exchequer justified the motives that had induced ministers to remain silent, and congratulated himself for concluding the peace, which he would have been happy to have maintained. On this ground he defended himself against the various charges brought by the mover and his friends; though he denied that the forbearance imputed to ministers could be proved by the papers.

Mr. Pitt said, if he conceived it necessary to address his majesty to remove his ministers, he would support such an address, notwithstanding his personal feelings; but, on the contrary, he should oppose it, and deem them worthy of praise, if they had been able to steer clear of criminal blame in times of such difficulty: he, however, should adopt a medium course: he thought some of the charges unfounded, and others exaggerated;

while to condemn an executive government, which is in the confidence of the crown, could not accelerate the efforts we ought to have made. He highly disapproved of some of the passages in the papers; but deprecating all discussion, he should move the order of the day.

Lord Hawkebury, under great agitation, declared that he should think he was shrinking from every sense of duty, if he were to accept a compromise so disgraceful as that offered him by Mr. Pitt. He then generally defended his conduct on nearly the same grounds as Mr. Addington; declared that his feelings were never so painful; regretted that his friend Mr. Pitt had not made up his mind to say yes or no; and concluded with declaring, that he did not wish to remain an hour longer in office than he could prove useful.

Several members briefly delivered their sentiments; amongst others lord Castlereagh, Mr. Asketon, the master of the rolls, the secretary at war, Col. Eyre, and Mr. Vansittart, spoke in defence of ministers; and Mr. Canning against them.—On dividing, there were, for the motion, 56; against it, 333.—Mr. Fox retired without giving his vote.

#### ARMY ESTIMATES.

6.] The secretary at war, previous to moving his resolutions, observed, that the estimates of the present year much exceeded those of the two former years; but they were necessary, to provide for the defence of the kingdom: and it was deemed prudent to augment the militia to an unusual extent. After descanting on the necessary provisions to be made, he moved for a variety of sums, for defraying different charges and contingencies, such as pensions, officers' pay, raising and embodying the militia and volunteer corps, &c. &c. the total amount of which was 3,845,959*l*.

Mr. Windham said he did not mean to oppose the resolutions, but reprobated the idea of sneaking out of a peace into a war. He thought an effectual defence could only be made by regulars, as that to be employed against

us by France would be a regular force ; and though he did not wish to disparage the militia, he feared that that system was carried to too great an extent.

Mr. Pitt wished to know whether the force now stated to the house were all that was intended to be employed ? As this establishment was voted at the beginning of the session, he thought it then too great for a time of peace : at present he had a contrary opinion ; and if he thought no greater force would be called out, it would fill him with apprehension and regret.

The secretary at war insisted that our naval and military forces were much greater now than at the commencement of any former war ; he could not but ridicule the phantoms of invasion conjured up by Mr. Windham ; but though he was confident of the military strength of the kingdom, he would not say that the troops already provided for were sufficient for every purpose. As to the militia, they were fit to be opposed to any regular force whatever.

Mr. Pitt expressed his satisfaction at learning that it was not intended to limit our forces ; but he insisted that the militia could only act in conjunction with the regulars. The country, he observed, should be taught to make up its mind to all sacrifices ; a system of defensive war only would never give a successful termination to this contest ; and although we had 70,000 men ballotted for and disciplined in the militia, there was no policy in locking them up at home. From the rest of his remarks it appeared, that we have 110,000 men in arms, exclusive of our forces in the East Indies ; but if 70,000 of them were to be kept at home, he foresaw that our disposable force would be very small. He concluded with saying, that whatever men or money were necessary for the public defence, must be obtained.

The chancellor of the exchequer agreed in the necessity of making unprecedented exertions, and intimated that it was intended to raise a large subsidiary force, to prepare for every contingency.

Mr. Pole moved for 282,069*l.* for the ordnance expences for 1803. Ordered.

7.] Bills were brought in for correcting the defects on issuing exchequer bills, and for amending the election bribery act.—The soldiers' relief bill was passed.

In a committee on the consolidation of duties, Mr. Vansittart observed, that it was necessary to make some alterations with respect to the duties on certain articles : and he moved the intended changes to the following effect :

A duty of 2*ol.* to be paid on every 10*ol.* value of horse hair imported. The drawback on the exportation of the said article to cease.—On foreign lace imported, a duty of 4*s.* the square yard, on every yard above the value of 20*s.* instead of the former duty of 10 per cent.—On Silesian damask linen, a duty of 1*s.* 3*d.* on every square yard imported ; and a drawback of 10*d.* on every yard exported.—On every cwt. of pearl barley imported, 10*s.* 6*d.* drawback on exportation 6*s.*—On every 120*lb.* of stockfish imported, 23*s.* 6*d.*—On every tun, consisting of 252 gallons of German, Rhenish, or Hungarian wine, imported in British vessels, a duty of 6*q.* 1*s.* drawback, 5*q.* 1*s.* 6*d.*—On the same, not imported in British vessels, 68*l.* 5*s.* per tun.—On the same exported to the West Indies, or his majesty's colonies in America, a drawback of 59*l.* 6*s.* 6*d.*—Report ordered to be received.

Mr. Whitbread praised the conduct of the commissioners who have investigated the abuses of the navy, and moved for a copy of the minutes on examination of the dock yards : but at the suggestion of the chancellor of the exchequer he deferred his motion.

8.] In answer to a question of Sir W. Elford, as to the services of volunteer corps, the secretary at war observed, that it was not intended to extend the volunteer system as much as it had been in the late war ; but some of the corps would be continued.

9.] Mr. Dent asked the chancellor of the exchequer whether ministers had received official information of the oc-



cupation of Hanover by the French? but no answer was returned.

The secretary at war moved to bring in a bill, to transfer to the navy such seamen as are at present serving in the militia. The bill is to be precisely the same as that passed in 1795. Leave given.

10.] In a committee of supply, Sir P. Stephens moved for 40,000 additional seamen, including 8000 marines, for seven months.

Colonel Wood wished the number of marines had been 20,000. Mr. Balford also paid some high compliments to that useful body.

The secretary at war said they might be increased at any future period; and observed, that the augmentation was 22,000.

The chancellor of the exchequer in answer to earl Temple, stated, that the whole number of seamen voted was 80,000.

The following sums were then moved and agreed to, viz:—For wages for the said men for seven months, from the 24th of June inst. 518,000*l.* Wear and tear of ships, 840,000*l.* Prisoners of war, 65,000*l.* Additional charges for the same, 20,000*l.* Charges for the barrack department in Ireland, 24,950*l.* Report agreed to.

June 11.] The speaker, with the house, were summoned to attend the house of lords; where the royal assent was given by commission to the general defence bill, the English militia bill, Irish courts of law bill, Scotch parochial bill, and Mr. Markham's divorce bill.—The commissioners were, the lord chancellor, lord Walsingham, and lord Auckland.

A message from the lords informed the house, that they had agreed to the act for the better protection of the trade of the united kingdom.

The house resolved itself into a committee on that part of his majesty's message on the 23d of November, respecting accommodation to commercial persons.

Mr. Vansittart called the attention of the house to the importation of china-ware from the East Indies, and opium from China. It was proposed to add a

duty on porcelain imported of 80 per cent. With respect to opium, it was also intended to increase the duty, as great quantities, he understood, were used in the adulteration of beer.

Mr. Patterson wished to know to whom the hon. gentleman alluded.—He was concerned in the trade; and he conceived any person highly culpable who used such a deleterious mixture, when the ingredients for brewing were at so reasonable a price.

After some farther conversation, the committee agreed to the duty of 80*l.* upon every 100*l.* value of china-ware imported. Also that 15*s.* should be laid upon every pound weight of opium imported from the place of its growth, and that a draw back of 6*d.* should be allowed on its exportation. Also 12*s.* 6*d.* upon every pound weight not imported from the East Indies, estimating the drawback on the exportation at 7*s.* The report was ordered to be received on Monday.

The report of the committee of supply was brought up, and agreed to. Mr. Bagwell observed, that a very considerable sum had been subscribed in Cork for granting bounties to seamen.

*(To be continued.)*

## ORIGINAL & SELECT POETRY.

### *A Visit to a Church Yard.*

**D**ISGUSTED with man's artful wiles,  
And repining that life was my doom:  
I retired to the dark winding aisles  
Which led to my Whitmore's cold tomb.

'Twas midnight, and silent were all;  
No sound could be heard thro' the air,  
Save the cricket that clink'd in the wall,  
Or the wind, that blew fearful and drear.

Pale Cynthia, reign'd empress of night,  
And appeared, on my steps to attend;  
'Till I traced, by the rays of her light  
The damp, dewy grave of my friend.

The deep sigh, which oft tried to escape,  
I found that I could not suppress,  
As I viewed the dull earth in a heap!  
That lay heavy and cold on his breast.

The

The leaves were new fallen from the  
tree  
That drooped pensively over his shrine ;  
Its leaves seemed in sorrow with me !  
And blended its murmurs with mine.  
I resolved not to weep—but in vain,  
In vain, for remembrance still gave  
A full scope to sad Misery's train !  
And the willing tear dropp'd on his  
grave. H. W. G.

*The Return to School.*

AURORA's golden beams appear,  
And gaily light the chamber  
round,  
But not as they were wont to cheer  
Three youths, just woke from sleep  
profound,  
To all the horrors of the day  
That bears them far from home away.  
Too punctual Sarah banish'd sleep,  
And all its soft composing train,  
Soon as the day began to peep,  
All farther hope of rest is vain :  
The chaise arriv'd, the horses wait,  
And school-boys must submit to fate.  
Slowly and silently they dress ;  
No gay remark the lip escapes ;  
Nor is it difficult to guess  
How Fancy, in a thousand shapes,  
Home's gladsome scenes presents to  
view,  
And sickens at the near adieu.  
Around the breakfast table see  
A mournful groupe at length appear ;  
One sister pours the fragrant tea,  
While all scarce hide the starting tear ;  
But tea, nor butter'd toast, inspire  
Hunger's sharp pang ; or raise desire.  
Nor let fastidious minds condemn  
The sorrows of that trying hour ;  
Tho' 'tis fair Science beckons them  
Back to her academic bower,  
Nature's warm feelings ever speak  
Louder than Latin or than Greek.  
Swift fly the moments, 'till, at length,  
The last, the parting one, appears ;  
Now, parents, summon all your strength,  
And veil in smiles the pang that tears :  
And thus on weaker minds bestow  
An ease yourselves can scarcely know.  
December, 1803.

The hasty kiss, th' affected smile ;  
The firmness, feign'd where least 'tis  
felt ;  
(The servants gather'd round the while,  
Whose colder bosoms seem to melt :)  
All these th' attentive muse has seen  
Complete the interesting scene.  
Nor blush, ye darling youths, to own  
The soft emotions of the heart,  
Ere yet the world, familiar grown,  
Its cold indifference impart :  
The pang that wounds at each adieu  
Most flattering is to us and you. G. C.

*Sonnet, supposed to be written from a  
Girl to her Seducer, who was going  
Abroad. By Robert Jones.*

LEAVE me not here, the melan-  
choly hours [go,  
Of thy sojourn to tell ; if thou must  
May I thy fortune—both thy joy and  
woe  
Participate—let the big tear, that pours  
Adown this cheek, with melting elo-  
quence, [weakness,  
Subdue thy soul.—Oh ! pity my  
For I do love thee so, that if distress  
Were with her direst ills to rack each  
sense, [Ere this  
Yet, cheer'd by thee, I should be blest.  
Thou wast always wont by tenderest  
names [that flames  
To call me—aye, wast wont to say,  
Of purest love dwelt in thy breast—that  
bliss [poor slave,  
Was only to be found in her—now that  
Who, from thy cold neglect, is hasten-  
ing to the grave.  
October, 1803.

*On seeing a young Lady dressed in the  
extreme of Fashion. By a Lady.*

IF thou canst boast no other friend  
To say, that, by thy dress,  
Thou delicacy dost offend,  
And modesty distress ;  
Then I'll no longer scruple to reveal,  
What you must know is right,  
That you'd be pretty and genteel,  
But make yourself a fright.



I can be fashionably gay,  
And not excite disgust;  
Yet, should I learn of you the way,  
I fear, like you I must.

No longer in extremes, my fair,  
Let your fine form be clad,  
Or, sure, your friends will all declare  
You must be blind or mad.

At my advice pray do not scoff,  
Nor let me write in vain;  
Put cloathing on, throw wadding off,  
And be yourself again. M. M.

*A Sublime Ode to the Great Consul. By  
Peter Pindar, Esq.*

**M**OST gallant, noble, Bonaparte,  
For our invasion, all so hearty,  
Equipping millions to come over  
To eat Old England at a meal;  
I guess that thou wilt land at Deal,  
Likewise near 'Thames's mouth, and  
Dover.

Remember that th' historic page  
Records, that, in his tyger rage,  
'Thy brother, ALEXANDER, spar'd the  
Arts;

He never PAINTER kill'd, nor BARD,  
But loaded them with fair reward,  
Instead of stones, and pikes, and  
darts.

And when he came to Thebes---what  
then?

Why then---he order'd all his men  
To spare the sacred house of PINDAR;  
And not, amidst the conflagration,  
Wild uproar, and dire devallation,  
Reduce it to a perfect cinder.

'Twas done---the house with all its hand-  
some tackling;  
Stood safe and sound, while all the rest  
were crackling.

Consul!---a BARD, of much renown,  
By far the best of this fair town, or  
rather CITY;

A bard of genius *most sublime*,  
Whose works defy the teeth of TIME;  
Exceeding humorous too, and quaint,  
and witty;

Wishes to have his goods and chattles  
Safe from the ruin of thy battles.

Yes! 'mid the fire, and smoke, and  
smother,

Copy thy little wry-neck'd BROTHER,  
And thou shalt be *immortal* in my  
metres;

Say---' since the son of Philip spar'd  
The dwelling of the Theban bard,  
'By G-d I'll spare his English cousin  
PETER'S.'

#### POSTSCRIPT.

Mind!---in thy face I never spit  
Like GRENVILLE, WYNDHAM, BILLY  
PITT,

And servile parasites---their tools;  
No---for I blush'd for all the *squad*,  
Thinking them either drunk or mad,  
And call'd them all a pack of fools.

#### State of Public Affairs.

##### BRITISH EMPIRE.

**A**MONG the most eminent instan-  
ces of the zeal with which all  
hearts are here united against the ene-  
mies of the national independence, is  
the creation of a patriotic fund at  
Lloyd's, to reward extraordinary deeds  
of heroism, and to relieve the surviving  
parents or children of persons who brave-  
ly fall in the defence of their country.  
The managers of that fund have lately  
done an act of signal encouragement to  
naval officers, by assigning an annuity  
of £40. a year to the widow of the late  
Lieutenant Scott, and another of £20.  
a year to his infant son. Lieutenant  
Scott fell in a glorious action, which he  
fought, as commander of the Princess  
Augusta, armed cutter, with two  
Dutch privateers. Two hundred pounds  
sterling were also presented to Mr. Tho-  
mas, who acted as commander of the  
cutter in the same action. Other simi-  
lar compensations have been, with equal  
munificence, voted from the fund to  
others of our gallant naval defenders.

The force upon the coasts of Great  
Britain and Ireland has been still further  
strengthened in the course of the month  
of November. The garrison at Ply-  
mouth consists of not fewer than 13,700  
landsmen, besides 1,500 seamen and ma-  
rines. For the defence of the Hum-  
ber, one battery has been lately erected  
at Paul Point, in Holderness: two  
others

others are to be built opposite to it, in Lincolnshire. Officers have been named to regulate the conveyance of the cattle from the coast, for Pevensey Rape, if the French should effect a landing there.

At Glasgow, the ladies have liberally contributed for the purchase of flannel waistcoats for the use of the volunteers. At Aberdeen, it has been found, that there was a remarkable deficiency of ammunition and military stores. In Perthshire, considerable dissatisfaction has been lately expressed, that so few of the men able to bear arms, should have been allowed by government to embody themselves as volunteers. New associations have been formed in Scotland for the protection of property, in the event of an invasion. The colonel of the first battalion of the Edinburgh volunteers, several weeks since, issued orders, instructing the gentlemen of the battalion, in detail how they should prepare for actual service, and how act, under orders, to make their service the most effective, if called out to oppose an enemy. Lieut.-gen. Vyse has, with the greatest vigilance and activity, laboured to prepare the whole military force in North Britain for the most prompt, effective, and steady service. And, that no advantage of heroism and generalship might be wanting for the defence of a part of the island, which has been supposed to be more especially threatened, the earl of Moira, whom the wishes of his country have, of late, called to employment with the utmost earnestness and impatience, has been appointed to the chief command in Scotland, has already gone to Edinburgh, is on the watch at his post, and inspires, by his presence, new gallantry and confidence in the troops, and in the people. Beacons have been put up on the coasts, that they may be in readiness on any alarm.

At sea, the naval force and vigilance are, at least, not smaller than on land. One hundred and ninety-three ships of the line, twenty-five of fifty guns each; 227 frigates, and 230 sloops, are the whole number of our ships at this time in and out of commission. Sir Sydney

Smith is, with a squadron of five ships of war, off the Texel. He lately drove twelve armed vessels of the enemy on shore on the coast of Holland. Of these, three were taken. The Dutch complain, in their newspapers, that the English take their gun-boats even when these have been run aground on the shore; and that parties of British sailors, from time to time, land, carry off the cattle, and spread alarm through the villages. Many of the Dutch fishing boats are now taken; for, since they are liable to be converted into gun-boats and invasion transports, it is deemed improper to suffer them to pass without molestation. The French lugger, *Les Sept Freres*, has been destroyed off Calais, by the boats of the *Merlin*, commanded by capt. Brenton. The British ships, *Raisonné* and *Immortalité*, and *Leda* frigates, lately attacked 84 French gun-boats on the coast of France, sunk two of them, and damaged many more. Lieut. Sheppard, in the armed cutter, *Admiral Mitchell*, has driven on shore a French gun-boat, and a gun-brig, which was armed with 12 guns, 32 pounders, off Boulogne. Off Dunkirk, a French gun-boat, was, not many days since, taken by lieut. Chambers, in the *Conflict* gun-brig. A French brig with a sloop and a lugger have been taken also off Cherbourg. The *Griffin* British ship of war, has, likewise, fought an action, between Boulogne and Calais, with 11 French gun-boats. The gun-boats were quickly driven under the shelter of the French batteries. They appeared to be quite unmanageable at sea. A number of ships of war have been recently stationed in Leith Roads for the defence of that important part of the British coast. A floating battery is, now, completely formed at the mouth of the Thames, which consists of one ship of 50 guns, and 9 others of 24 guns each. These ships are manned and commanded by officers and men from the naval service of the East India company. The whole shipping which the East India company now furnishes to government is not less than 10,000 tons.



Admiral lord Nelson still maintains the superiority of our naval power in the Italian seas. The lighter ships belonging to his fleet, have, of late, taken some French prizes. A strong squadron has been detached by his lordship, from Malta, to cruise on the southern coast of the Neapolitan dominions.

In the West Indies, the operations of the British navy continue to be equally successful. The Dutch settlements of Demerara and Essequibo have been surrendered to the naval and military force under commodore Hood and general Grinfield. The Duquesne, a French ship of 74 guns, was taken by the Vanguard, captain James Walker, and on the 29th of July last brought in, to the port of Kingston in Jamaica; in the action between these ships, one person was slain, one wounded, and one drowned from the crew of the Vanguard. An attempt which the French were preparing to make from Gaudaloupe, against Antigua, has been fortunately defeated by the vigilance of captain Obrien, in the ship Emerald. He suddenly discovered 13 armed schooners in the movement off Gaudaloupe. Twelve hundred troops were, at the same time, on the shore in that island, and ready to embark. On sight of the Emerald, the schooners were steered back in haste for Gaudaloupe. Capt. Obrien gave chase, and took three of them. The forces in the West Indies, having been found insufficient for the different enterprizes necessary for the entire conquest of the French and Dutch settlements, a number of additional regiments have been ordered upon that service.

In Ireland no new insurrection has taken place. Russell who assumed the character of a general of the rebels, has with several of his accomplices, been tried and executed.

Lord Cathcart, commander in chief of the forces in that part of the united kingdom, has gone on a journey through the island, to inspect the discipline of the troops, and the state of the preparations for defence at every garrison, encampment, military position, or point

exposed to danger from an invading enemy.

On Tuesday, the 22d of November, the imperial parliament assembled.—His majesty went in state to the house of peers, and delivered a speech on opening the session, (for which see page 700.)

#### FRANCE.

In France, the consular government rules the people by the awe of military power, treats its foreign allies with contempt or insolent oppression, and menaces conquest and utter ruin to all who may dare to meet its hostility. Moreau, hitherto viewed as the rival of Bonaparte, has lately become a member of the legion of honour. About 12,000 troops have been encamped at Cherbourg. At St. Maloes, a small ship of war has been built, in which it is said, the first consul will himself sail. Two hundred fishing-boats are in readiness at Ostend, to be employed as transports in the threatened descent upon England. On account of the extension of the French frontiers, or for some other reasons, the fortifications of Brussels, Louvain, Diest, Tirlemont, Ghent, Axel, Lerneuse, &c. are about to be demolished. Two thousand men are constantly at work in improvements on the harbour of Boulogne. The preparations of the French for farther conquest, are now extremely active in Hanover. All the resources of that country, hitherto unconfumed, are for this end again laid under contribution. In that quarter, too, the French threaten to seize the imperial city of Lubeck which has become of late a principal emporia for British merchandize. They demand a loan from Hamburg; and it is supposed, that, after extorting as much money as possible from the merchants, they will at last possess themselves of the city itself. The first consul has lately passed, on a journey for the inspection of his troops and preparations, along the northern coasts of France and Belgium. It is pretended that gun-boats and other shipping for the descent upon England, are, in sufficient quantity, in readiness in the ports of France. But it is not denied

to be almost impossible to assemble a sufficient number of those boats in any one port; such is the vigilance with which the English cruisers hover on the coast.

## RUSSIA,

Takes as yet no open decisive part in the present war. But the emperor can no longer view, with indifference, that arbitrary presumption and violence with which France gives the law in Germany, and even threatens the freedom of the navigation of the Baltic. Nor, on the other hand, is it more possible for the Russians, in sound policy, to view with unconcern the ambition with which France aspires to sway the Turkish counsels, to dismember the Turkish empire, and to possess herself of its fairest provinces. We know not exactly in what manner, with what views, or with what conditions, Russia may have interposed its mediation between Britain and France. But that such a mediation has been offered, is not to be doubted. In a recent change in the Russian ministry, count Woronzow, lately ambassador to the British court, has been advanced to the office of secretary of state.

## SWEDEN

Is now known to have finally adjusted all its differences with Great Britain, in regard to the freedom of the seas. The convention by which this was effected, was signed in June last, and has within these few weeks been made public. Certain articles of arms and stores are by this convention acknowledged contraband, subject to seizure by the ships of powers at war, wherever they may be found. Others are liable to be detained, and bought by the party seizing them, upon payment of a profit of 10 per cent on their prime cost; others, such as herrings, bar-iron, &c. the staple articles in the trade of Sweden, are not subject either to detention or absolute seizure: an enemy's goods are still left subject to seizure: though found in neutral bottoms. The terms of this convention are more satisfactory to Great Britain than to France.

## PORTUGAL

Seems to be already, in some manner, enslaved by the terror of France. Lafnes, the French ambassador is now, in fact, a greater man in Lisbon, and one who takes more state upon him than the prince of the Brazils himself. If Spain shall be compelled to declare war against Britain, it is scarce possible that the court of Lisbon should be able to avoid the necessity of a similar declaration. In any event, Portugal is in the greatest danger of subjugation by France. Nothing but very powerful aid from England, or a terrible overthrow of the French, in an attempt to invade this country, can save the Portuguese from the fate which thus threatens them.

## EGYPT

Is again intirely wrested from the authority of the Turkish government, by the Mamelukes, and by the Arnauts, a different class of soldiery who were introduced into that country, in the late war, which ended in the expulsion of the French.

## AMERICA,

From north to south, has not yet suffered materially by the present war. The government of the united states has taken possession of Louisiana; has instituted a survey of the territory, for the purposes of new colonization and trade, on the borders of the Mississippi. The internal state of the Spanish and Portuguese dominions in America, is concealed from our knowledge. It is expected that Surinam will be soon again under British power. By the last accounts published in France, from St Domingo, it appears that Rochambeau could not much longer hold out against the blacks, in that isle. The Anglo-Americans are said to demand, with great earnestness from our government, the full freedom of trade with our West India colonies, in American bottoms, without restriction, as heretofore, to vessels not exceeding forty tons burthen.

## BRITISH



## BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, Nov. 12, 1803.

THE following official return of our volunteer force has been made at the war-office.

Infantry	-	-	297,502
Cavalry	-	-	31,600
Artillery	-	-	6,207
Total			334,309

If we add to those our regulars and militia, we, too, may boast our 600,000 fighting men,

The distressed situation of the English in France requires immediate relief, and we trust and believe a subscription will be opened for them without delay. Many of them are sailors, who, with the patriotism inherent in the hearts of British tars, have preferred the severest want rather than accede to the offers that have been pressed upon them of entering into the French service.

After a grand entertainment given by his royal highness the prince of Wales to Eli Bey, &c. at Cumberland house, on Thursday, the conversation turned upon the excellent horsemanship of the Mamelukes. The prince, in his accustomed style of affability, said, that he had then in his stud an Egyptian horse, that would dismount the best horseman in the bey's retinue. The bey replied in Italian to the prince, that he would gratify his royal highness's curiosity on the following day. The party accordingly assembled at two o'clock yesterday afternoon, in the prince of Wales's riding house, Pall-Mall, when the bey was accompanied by colonel Moore, his interpreter, and Mahomet Aga, his principal officer. The prince was accompanied by his royal brothers, and several of the nobility. The horse exhibited could never before be rode by any person. One of the Mameluke saddles being affixed by the grooms, the horse was led out of the stable into the riding house; but in so restive a state, that it was the opinion of all the gentlemen present, that it would not be safe for any one to attempt to face him. We never witnessed a

greater beauty; he is spotted like a leopard, and his eyes were strikingly expressive of the fire of his passion. Being led round, Mahomet Aga made a spring, seized him by the reins, and in an instant was mounted. The animal, finding himself thus encumbered, and feeling the peculiar tightness of the Mameluke's saddle, plunged in every direction, but in vain, as the Mameluke firmly kept his seat, where he continued upwards of twenty minutes, to the utter astonishment of his royal highness and every other beholder; and never quitted it until the horse yielded to the superiority of his rider. The prince, thus highly gratified, complimented the officer for his equestrian skill. The party then retired to Carlton-house, where the bey and his attendants partook of some refreshments provided for the occasion.

We are sorry to hear that the epidemic fever still rages with violence at Newcastle.

19.] The ship owners of Ayr have made a tender to the lord lieutenant of the county, of 3000 tons of shipping, in case of invasion, for the transporting of troops to any place in Great Britain and Ireland, completely manned and victualled at their own expence.

*Intelligence Extraordinary.*—All those officers who volunteered their services with the first consul, in the army of England, have repaired to Paris, being determined to follow the destinies of their leader!

The Mary, Moore, arrived at Plymouth in 8 days from Bilboa; brought thence Mr. Hutterton, of the 11th dragoons, who escaped from Bourdeaux to Spain. His report strengthens a statement in our last number, that the army assembled at Bayonne, under general Angereau, is destined against Ireland. He is led to this opinion, from the circumstance of several Irish prisoners of war having been enticed or forced into the French service, and sent to his army, which early in the present month comprised about 30,000 men. Mr. Hutterton experienced great hardships in crossing the Pyrennees, which were covered with snow.

The *Suffiante*, of 14 guns, which last war proved so uncommonly successful under the active surprising captain Tomlinson, has lately been equally fortunate; the Dutch East Indiaman, the *Navigation*, which she lately sent into Plymouth, proves to be worth 160,000*l*.

A grumbler against income tax was lately answered with much propriety in this way:—"The minister, it is true takes *five per cent.* from your profits. Should Bonaparte succeed, you will be happy if he does not reverse the matter by leaving you only the *five per cent.*"

Capt. Colnett, lately returned in the *Glutton* from Botany Bay, performed the complete circumnavigation of the globe in a few days short of a year, which hitherto had generally taken three years to accomplish.

29.] Madame Le Clerc, the sister of Bonaparte, has at last thrown aside her weeds, and all the *insignia* of a widow, and taken to herself another husband, in the person of the prince of Borghese. This is the first noble family which has connected itself by marriage with Bonaparte. As the princess Borghese has a great ascendancy over her brother, we may soon expect to her husband being elevated to some extraordinary command or authority in the Italian republic.

30.] It is strongly reported, that Mr. Sheridan is to be appointed secretary at war.

Mr. Wilkinson, who has made numerous extensive experiments in galvanism, is stated to have succeeded in restoring animals, whose lives have been suspended by hanging and by drowning.

A very singular circumstance has excited the attention of the neighbourhood of Leeds. A pregnant female, of the name of Applegarth, has actually made affidavit before the mayor of that town, at the instance of the parish officers to the following effect: "That she had been employed at St. Cloud, in France, in the palace of the first consul, as an upper house-maid; but was obliged to leave her situation, in an early stage of her pregnancy, on the

breaking out of the war, and that Bonaparte is the father of the child."

Dec. 2.] At Toulon the French have a number of troops embarked, watching for lord Nelson being blown off their coast, to seize an opportunity of putting to sea. In this expectation we hope they will be disappointed.

3.] The unexpected turn in northern politics is said to have driven Bonaparte into a state of *actual frenzy!!!*

Yesterday, about two o'clock, a fire was discovered in the long range of auction-rooms, manufactories, and ware-houses, between Frith-street and Dean-street, Soho square. On the first alarm, the manufactory of Jackson and Moser, furnishing iron-mongers, and the workshops of Jameston and Willis, coach-makers, appeared to be in flames.

The drums of the St. James's, and of the Royal Westminster volunteers immediately beat to arms, and detachments from these valuable corps, hastened with the most commendable alacrity to lend their assistance in subduing the flames, and in protecting the property of those persons who were suffering from this calamity. It was near two hours, however, before water could be procured in sufficient quantities to supply the engines, now collecting from every corner of the town. In the mean time the flames were raging with uncontrollable fury.

Adjoining to the buildings already on fire, were the large furniture repository of messrs Hennings and Westwood, extending from Frith-street to Dean-street, the school-room of the Frith-street academy; a large auction-room in the rear of Compton-street, and the back ware-houses, full of goods, belonging to mr. Bond, furnishing iron-monger, also of Compton-street—all of which soon formed one general mass of conflagration. From these premises the flames were rapidly communicated to the dwelling-house of mr. Ram, upholsterer, in Compton-street, and to the potatoe ware-house adjoining, both of which houses, together with the back part of mr. Reid's, the grocer, were consumed.



At this time, the wind changing from due north to near south west, the flames, avoiding, as if by miracle, the corner house in Compton-street, communicated to the west side of Frith-street, where the following houses were destroyed in regular progression, one after another :

The house, no. 39, gutted.

The house of ——— Hort, esq. a complete ruin.

The following houses are levelled with the ground :

The house of mr. Hogard, attorney.

The Frith-street academy, front and rear.

The house and premises of messrs. Hemmings and Westwood, auctioneers.

The house and extensive workshops of messrs. Jameison and Willis, coach-makers.

The house and workshop of mr. Lucas, a respectable master taylor.

The dwelling-house of ——— Moser, esq. and the dwelling-house, offices, and extensive manufactory, of messrs. Jackson and Moser.

Besides, what is above stated, the back parts of all the houses in Dean-street, and the whole fronts of the east side of Frith-street have received great injury.—Indeed, the latter street exhibits an awful spectacle to the feeling mind: the only consolation arising from which is, that no lives have been lost.

13.] Government, we understand, received yesterday some very important information from a gentleman who arrived in town, the preceding day from Holland, and who formerly held a very high military situation in his majesty's service. He has resided many years abroad, and returned to his native country for the honourable purpose of communicating to ministers as much of the nature of the enemy's projects as he has been able to ascertain. He has brought with him a large parcel of papers, among which are correct plans and charts of our coast, and drafts of several of the seats of our rich nobility and gentry, which have lately been distributed among the officers of the army destined to invade our shores.

These drafts were delivered by the minister of war, by order of Bonaparte, who, in a circular letter, written by himself, assures the several officers, that the landed property of England shall be the reward of their services ; and that, in the general pillage, as equal a distribution as possible shall be made among the privates. He also states, from his own knowledge, that one hundred thousand men are ready to embark at a moment's notice, and that before he left Holland a kind of manifesto had been issued, wherein it is said that the time has at length arrived when the British government is to receive the punishment due to its offences.

To the above we have to add that the captain of a Prussian vessel, who left Rotterdam last Tuesday, affirms, that just previously to his departure there was a general seizure of all Dutch vessels, that the invading army was actually on board, and expected to sail every tide. The frost had not then (Tuesday last) set in at Holland. The general and avowed opinion was, that an immediate attempt was about to be made on England. The captain had severe weather in his passage ; and his belief is, that the flotilla of Rotterdam, which he surveyed with a seaman's eye, was of a description that could not possibly weather such a sea as he experienced. The craft, he says, was in general slight, and, setting aside the perils of the ocean, such as he thinks could not stand the effect of their own fire, each carrying a 24 pounder.

A private letter from Leyden, dated December 1, says, ' according to intelligence from all the ports and other places of the republic, the greatest activity prevails in the preparations for the expedition against England. The body of land forces destined for that purpose has already been chosen by lot, and the chief command is to be entrusted to general Dumonceau, who is to have under him major-generals Cras and Quita, colonels von Hedel, Carteret, and von Heffelt ; colonel Chaffe, of the chasseurs ; colonel Calvaret, of the cavalry ; and lieut. col. Ten Cate, of the artillery.'

14.] In addition to the account given yesterday from the captain of a Prussian vessel, which left Rotterdam so late as Tuesday last, and which arrived on Saturday last in the river, we have to mention the following particulars :—

At Rotterdam he left last Monday 50 of the new constructed gun-boats. There were on the stocks at that town ten more. These are the vessels of which he spoke when he said he thought them not sea-worthy. They are, according to his opinion, of a most wretched construction—slightly put together, and with green timber. They are calculated to contain an hundred men, but he conceives 80 is the utmost they could stow.

The public and accredited rumours in Holland were very prevalent a few days before his sailing, that an attempt would certainly soon be made to invade this country.

At the French coffee-houses, at Rotterdam, on Sunday week, it was confidently said that several general officers of note had explicitly refused to accept commands in the expedition to England, which circumstance, together with some political occurrences, said to be in the north, had occasioned the late sudden and unexpected return of Bonaparte to Paris. The public sentiment throughout Holland and France is, that Bonaparte must fall, unless he make the attempt; and that if he do make it, and do not succeed, he is equally lost. The army openly murmur at his delay, and say, at the mention of his name, 'To England, or the guillotine :—he has told us he would conquer, and must.' On board this vessel there were constantly two French soldiers from the Brille, who were not only regularly relieved, but frequently visited by their comrades. It was in this way they always spoke of Bonaparte, and by no means with expressions of attachment or esteem.

15.] Dispatches were yesterday received at the admiralty from sir Edward Pellew's squadron off Corunna, dated 27th ult. which contained an accurate list of the French force both at that

port and at Ferrol. In the latter are five sail of the line, and one frigate ;—Corunna, one ship of the line, and two frigates, one of which, however, appeared to be making preparations for sea. Sir Edward Pellew's squadron consists of the *Tonnant*, *Malta*, *Spartiate*, *Spencer*, and *Ardent*, ships of the line, and *Niaid* frigate.

So late a date as Saturday last, admiral Cornwallis, whose exertions in the service of his country deserve, and will obtain the gratitude of every Briton, continued to keep his station off Brest. Two of his ships have since arrived at Plymouth, viz. the *Dragon* and *Conqueror*, of 74 guns each.

His Britannic majesty, as elector of Hanover, has published a declaration relative to the compulsory means threatened to be employed, in order to raise money for the subsistence of the French troops. His majesty declares in the most solemn manner, that his Hanoverian ministers of state, have no authority whatever, without his express command, to raise money, or give security for it.

Ten guineas were received on Saturday last, to return *one hundred* if Bonaparte was alive on that day three months. Policies to a very large amount have been done on the subject.

16.] Captain Bass, of his majesty's brig *Gannet*, arrived at Falmouth from Lisbon, was the bearer of dispatches of very great importance, with which he set off for town immediately on his arrival.

When the *Gannet* left Lisbon, a war between this country and Spain was there considered as inevitable.

17.] Our Boulogne squadron, has been obliged to seek safe roadsteads. A cruizer arrived at Dover states, that several French gun-boats are on shore between Dunkirk and Boulogne. They had no doubt taken the opportunity of our cruizers being blown off, to go from port to port, and were caught in the late gales and were driven on shore, or had run from the main to save their lives.

One of the morning papers has received the report, that admiral Cornwal-



lis's fleet has at last been driven from its station off Brest by the severity of the weather. On the contrary we find by our Plymouth letter, that a seventy-four gun ship had just sailed to join his fleet.

Letters by the Hamburg mail of yesterday, bring afflicting news from the north seas, respecting the ravages committed on our ships by the late storm—from 60 to 100 are said to have been wrecked. They contain also accounts of a misunderstanding between the elector of Bavaria and the imperial court, in consequence of which some movements were taking place among the Austrian troops.

Doctor Lindsay, the new bishop of Killaloe, is arrived in town from Ireland.

---

DUBLIN, *November 30, 1803.*

**T**HE term grand jury, very properly refused to assesse the city of Dublin alone, with the necessary expence which has occurred from the establishment of the conservators of the peace, having very judiciously considered it as a matter which should be defrayed by the country at large, as the welfare of all is involved in the safe protection of the capital, against which insurgents, from various parts of the kingdom, have recently directed all their despicable efforts.

Sunday last, there was a sham battle in Stephen's-green, between the lawyers, merchants, Stephen's green, and liberty rangers yeoman infantry; to one party of which was attached the castle artillery corps, who had four fine new brass six-pounders. These corps went through their evolutions and firings with admirable exactness and celerity.

On Tuesday, 22d inst. after a long and patient hearing, which continued many days, the pretended will of the late sir William Dillon, of Manans-town, in the co. Meath, set up in order to disinheret the heir at law and his minor son, was condemned in the prerogative court; by which degree Gerald Dillon, of Lisdornan, in said county, esq. succeeds as heir at law to his grandfather's estates in fee, and to a very

considerable part of the deceased's personal property.

*Dec. 5.]* An old female wretch was taken into custody, a few days ago, by capt. Wilson, the chief peace officer, charged with stealing away a young child. It appeared this woman went to the place of a poor man and his wife, who make a livelihood by selling drafts of hay, and sheaves of straw; and where the woman had been lately brought to bed of two children. The thief, while buying a sheaf of straw, found means to conceal one of the children in it, and carried it off. The delinquent, it appears, is one of the description of persons, called fortune-tellers, and who generally have two or three children, for the purpose of exciting charity, when they cannot get money by imposing necromancy on the unwary and ignorant. The child, however, was happily recovered, and restored to the poor mother; and one very ludicrous proof she offered in identifying it, was, producing the other twin, and saying—'that was the fellow of it.' A gang of such fortune-telling miscreants keep in the vicinity of Bow-bridge, and others in Bow-street and in Church-street; and some of them have profitable business from simple persons and servants, frequently applying to them to find any matters stolen from, or mislaid in a house.

*9.]* Cannon of large, calibre, flying artillery, field-pieces, mortars, camp equipage, intrenching tools, ammunition, tumbrils, flat bottomed boats to join together, and be converted into temporary bridges, &c. are sending off almost every day to the country, while the greatest exertions continue in the ordnance-yard at the like preparations.

Bank note forgeries are again abundantly in circulation, particularly those of a guinea-and-a-half, and pound notes, of the national bank. Some forgeries of post-bills for three guineas on the bank of Beresford and co. have also been seen within a few days past.—Notwithstanding the many who have been punished for such crimes, it is lamentable it has not sufficiently deterred.

INDEX

# I N D E X

TO THE

## *Hibernian Magazine;*

O R,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,

FOR THE YEAR 1803.

From JANUARY TO DECEMBER, INCLUSIVE.

A.

<b>A</b>	ACCOUNT of Miss Walslien, of the Theatre-Royal	1
_____	Mr. Johnstone	321
_____	Abraham Newland	65
_____	Mr. Incedon	385
_____	the late Col. Despard	29
_____	Lord Kilwarden	449
_____	Mr. Braughall	257
_____	Dwyer, the Desperado	667
_____	Dieppe	641
_____	Mehemet Bey Elfi Morad	586
_____	Dr. Harvey, Earl of Bristol, and Bishop of Derry	551, 682
_____	the Misses Adams, of the Theatre-Royal, Crowstreet	705
_____	Austrian Army	227
_____	Westphalian Secret Tribunals	293
_____	City of Washington	325
_____	Origin of the East India Company	358
	Account of a Spaniard at Paris, possessing the Power of resisting Heat	531
	Address of the quondam Provisional Government, to the People of Ireland,	562, 627
	Adultery, Crime of	296
	Advantages of Vaccine Innoculation	412
	Aerostation	668
	Affection in a Goose	216
	Anecdotes of Goldsmith, 6—celebrated mr. Nolan, 91—of the Lives, Manners, &c. of the Animal Creation, 25, 94, 213—Anecdotes, from Vestiges, collected and recollected, 135—Mr. Macklin, ib.—Mr. Mallet, 126—Mendicant and Sailor, ib.—Of Alexander I. present Emperor of Russia, 227—of an ex-priest, named Thuring, 585—Of an Irish Gentleman, 648—of an Italian Schoolmaster—of Marshal Turenne, 721—of Talleyrand, 727—of Moliere, 734	
	Animadversions on Innovators of Female Employ	544
	Antelope Hunting	97
	April, Observations on	340
	Aslett, (Robert,) Trial of	474
	Awful Death of a Cock-fighter	215
	B.	
	<b>B</b> ANKERS, Character of	720
	Beneficence Rewarded	528
	Ben Jonson, extraordinary Letter to	24
	Birds, Notes of	97
	Biographical Sketch of mr. J. Johnstone	321
		321
		Incedon 385



Biographical Sketch of the Misses Adams	705	Charity, a Fragment	540
Births, 63, 191, 254, 319, 384, 457		Chimney Sweeping, Scotch Mode of	415
511, 702,		Chronological List of Events, for 18 2	84
Burke's Letter to dr. Lawrence	490	Christianity Reversed	229
Buzzard, Habits of a	98	Clara Farnese, Story of	104
Blessings of Independence	177	Crime of Adultery	296
Braughall, (Thomas) Memoir of	257	D.	
British Intelligence, 57, 118, 181,		<b>D</b> EATH of Captain Jones	697
251, 314, 377, 503, 697, 758		— s, 64, 192, 255, 319,	
— Theatricals, 42, 99, 130,		383, 448, 512, 703,	
261, 323, 387, 480, 554		Declaration of the King, on the War	
591, 644, 706		with France	308
— Valour	151	Decree of the quondam Provisional Go-	
— Expedition to Egypt, (Sir		vernment	567
R. Wilson's) Extracts from	150,	Defence of the Country	444
	210	Description of Newtown-Limavady,	
C.		and Environs	642
<b>C</b> ALCULATIONS respecting the		— — — — — Malta	228
National Debt	148	— — — — — City of Washington	325
Calif and Favourite	241	— — — — — a Whimsical Scene in	
Carey's Hints against Shipwreck	674	a Coffee-room at	
Cardinal Wolfey	734	Marfeilles	356
Cave of the Caspian	346	Despard's Trial	118
Celibacy of certain Ladies	322	— Execution	66
Circuits, Spring and Summer	128, 446	— — — — — Memoirs	129
City of Washington, Description of the	325	Detached Thoughts on Bad Temper	
Cock-fighting	215	— — — — — by Voltaire	415
Coincidence of the Events of the late		Dieppe, Account of	641
Insurrection in Ireland, and in those		Directions for preserving Turnips	285
of the Rebellion in 1641	532	Discontented Man	164
Colonel Despard, Execution of	66	Discovery of the Rebel Depot, by a	
— — — — — Memoir of	129	Party of the Barrack Infantry, on the	
Conversation, Essay on	141	23d of July	510
Correspondence between France and		Domestic Intelligence, 62, 190, 254,	
England	265	381, 444, 510, 700,	
— — — — — his Majes-	369, 417	Dublin Drawing School	23
ty, the Prince of Wales, Duke of		Duels, Manner of preventing	258
York, and Mr. Addington, on the of-		Dress, Economy in	136
fer of Military service made by his		Dwyer, Account of	667
Royal Highness the Prince of Wales	738	E.	
Cow-Pox, a Preventative from the		<b>E</b> ARLY Impressions, Force of	669
Plague	732	Eastern Apologues	241
Cuckolds, Horns on	285	East India Company, Origin of	358
Cure of a Cancer	91	Economy in Dress	136
Curious Fact, respecting Early Im-		Effects of War	412
pressions	669	Egyptian Dwellings	210
Character from Micro-Cosmography		Electors	176
— — — — — of Bankers	290	Elephants	27
— — — — — Merchants	720	Emmett's Trial	513
— — — — —	3	— — — — — Speech, before receiving	
		Sentence	674
		End of Summer	650

- English Language, Innovations in the 351
- Industry 411
- Eponina, Story of 491
- Essay on Fortitude 71, 149, 286
- Conversation 141
- , s, after the Manner of Goldsmith 77, 153, 282
- Extracts from Carr's 'Stranger in France' 656, 715
- the Port-Folio of a Man of Letters 8
- F.
- F**ALSE Alarms, in Places of Public Amusement 30
- Fanny 103
- Fashions 15, 17, 175, 219, 405, 473, 555, 558, 583, 584, 666, 721, 722
- Fatal Letter 413
- Effects in indulging the Youthful Passions 17
- Few Hints, for Persons travelling to France 235
- Fine Writing, Specimens of 47
- Further Particulars respecting the unfortunate Hatfield 654
- Fragment 232
- France, King's Message to Parliament, respecting the War with 307
- French Army, on the 225
- Fashions, an Anecdote 648
- G.
- G**ALLIC Gratitude 210
- Good Eating 412
- Grand Vizier 211
- Goldsmith's Essays after the Manner of 77, 153, 282
- Great Character 230
- H.
- H**IBERNIAN Sailor 72, 149, 286
- Hints, to the Yeomanry of Ireland 587
- Hours, On 733
- Husband Restored 133
- I. and J.
- I**NCLEDON, (Mr.) Sketch of 385
- Independence; Blessings of 177
- Influenza, Remedy for 291
- Information; Geographical 483
- Innovation in the English Language 351
- Innovation of Female Employ 544
- Instructions of Louis XVI. for the Education of the Dauphin 546
- Instructions, for the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers 729
- Integrity of a Judge, exemplified 260
- Intemperance 286
- Intelligence, Foreign 55, 248, 437, 499, 692, 754
- British, 57, 118, 181, 251
- 314, 377, 441, 503
- 697, 758
- Parliamentary, 48, 105
- 178, 242, 361, 430
- 493, 684, 748
- Domestic, 62, 190, 254
- 381, 445, 510, 700, 762
- Literary and Philosophical 337, 680
- Interesting Extracts, from Carr's 'Stranger in France' 656, 715
- Memoirs of 'F. Braughall', Esq. 257
- Invasion, On the 452, 479
- Irish High Sheriffs, for 1802 264
- Jealousy, Mistakes of 407
- Jerusalem, Account of 390, 486, 533
- Jesuit's Bark 360
- Johnstone (Mr. J.) Sketch of 321
- Journal of the Life of a Lady of Paris 295
- Judge, Integrity of a 260
- Junius 343
- K.
- K**ILLIGREW, Original Letter from 143
- Kilwarden, (Lord) Memoirs of 449
- Kleber, (General) Assassination of 212
- L.
- L**APEROUSE, Voyage in Search of 9, 73, 158, 204, 276, 320
- 393, 461
- Last of Short Notes, taken at College 676
- Lavergne, (Madame) Behaviour of 651
- Letter to Ben Jonson 24
- from celebrated Killigrew 143
- s from Queen Anne, to Sir Chas. Hedges 735
- Maxims 549
- Lisbon Bank, Forgery on 195
- Literature in Turkey 681
- Lives, &c. of the Animal Creation 25, 24, 213
- Lord Wimbledon's Defence of England 673
- Lovers of Burndale 137
- Luxury of Ancient Times 360



## M.

<b>M</b> ACKLIN and Mallet, Anecdotes of	135, 136
Macnamara, (Capt.) Trial of	197
Mail from London in Dublin, &c.	103
Malta, Description of	228
Manner of preventing Duels	258
Marriage Ceremony	292
Marriages and Funerals	218
———— 63; 191, 255, 319, 383	
———— 447, 511,	702
Massacre at Edko	152
Maternal Nursing	400
Maxims, by Lewis XVI.	549
Mehemet Elfi Bey, Account of	586
Memoirs of the late Bishop of Derry	551
———— Misses Adams, of the	
———— Theatre Royal	705
———— late Col. Despard	129
Mendicant and Sailor	136
Menou, General	212
Merchants, Character of	720
Method of propagating Potatoes	414
Methodism, Remarks on	388
Mistakes of Jealousy	407
Mistress and Servant	288
———— Market	217
Mode of Hunting the Antelope	97
Modern Biography, Specimen of	301
———— Improvements in the French	
———— and Austrian Armies	224
Moliere, Anecdote of	734
Montgomery, and Macnamara, Duel	
———— between	193
Month of April, Observations on	340
Monks and Robbers, 173, 402,	525
————	664
Monkies	25
Morning's Walk in January, 90—in	
February, 220—in March, 221—in	
May, 342—in June, 404—in July, 472	
— in August, 538—September, 584—	
in October, 661—in November	724
Mourough the Bard, Song of	167
Mummy and Bird Pits	211

## N.

<b>N</b> CESSITY of Immerfing Seed	
in Water	409
Neglect of the Art of Writing	414
Negro of Sensibility	649
New Method of propagating Potatoes	
————	414
Nile, and Baths at Rosetta	152
Noble Reply of Theſea	648

## O.

<b>O</b> BSERVATIONS on Fear	21
———— April	340
———— Immerfing	
———— Seed in	
———— water	409
———— relative to	
———— Flax	682
Omens, On	5, 88
Oran-Otan	25
Original Letter from Killigrew	143
———— Anecdotes of Goldsmith	6
Origin of Horns on Cuckolds	285
———— the East India Company	358
Ostriches	216
Otter	95
Owls	213

## P.

<b>P</b> ARENT's Advice to his Children, Letter III.	38
Parliamentary Intelligence	48, 105,
———— 178, 242, 307, 308, 361, 369,	
———— 417, 430, 493, 584, 700	
Parrots	214
Particulars of the late Bishop of Derry	
————	682
———— respecting Hatfield	654
Picture from Nature	291
———— The	410
Pippo and Menicuccio	169
<b>P</b> OETRY.—The Sensitive Plant, 53—	
———— The Cottage, ib.—To Miss H—n,	
ib.—The Grave of Chatterton, 54—	
System of Heraldry, from Hudibras,	
ib.—Another from Churchill, ib.—	
A Satirical Advertisement for a Wife,	
55—War and Peace, ib.—Ode to	
the Year 1803, 116—Ode performed	
at the Castle of Dublin, Feb. 18,	
1803, 117—Address, by S. Kemble,	
on appearing as Falstaff, at Drury-	
lane, 118—Address written and	
spoken by S. Kemble, on perform-	
ing Shylock, at same Theatre, for	
his own Benefit, ib.—The Harp,	
dedicated to their Excellencies, the	
Earl and Countess of Hardwicke,	
179—Sensibility, ib.—Ode to	
Death, ib.—Cestus of Venus, 180	
—Prologue to the Plan Defeated,	
ib.—Elegy on the late T. Braughall,	
Esq. 181—Address to Miss Han-	

nah By—c, 247—System of Heraldry continued, *ib.*—Epigram, from Martial, 248—A Fragment, *ib.* Midnight, 306—June, 307—Lines, on the Death of Mrs. Tisdall, *ib.*—Little Mary of Dalkey, 367—Will blewline, 368—Village Sabbath, 435 War-worn Sailor, *ib.*—Virgin's Prayer, *ib.*—On hearing Marriage ridiculed by a Libertine, *ib.*—State of Europe, in 1803, 436—More lovely Virtue in a lovely Form, *ib.*—Ode to War, *ib.*—Song, by Mr. J. Johnstone, at Crow-street Theatre, June 30, 1803, 437—Ode, on the Prospect of War, 496—Return of War, 497—Anacreontic, *ib.*—Inscription on an Hermitage, in the West Indies, 498—Kiss and the Blush, *ib.*—Lines on the Death of Master Whitmore Davis, 690—Martial Law, 691—Epilogue to the Maid of Bristol, a new Play, 692—Epigram, 692—Epitaph, *ib.*—Epigram, *ib.*—Address, delivered on the Performance of the popular Play of Edward the Black Prince, 646—Poetical Address, delivered by Mr. Hargrave, on opening the Theatre-royal, Crow-street, 647—Visit to a Church-yard, 752—The Return to School, 753—Sonnet from a Girl, to her Seducer, *ib.*—On seeing a young Lady dressed in the extreme of Fashion, *ib.*—Sublime Ode to the Great Consul 754  
 Political Arithmetic 340  
 Portrait of a Great Character 230  
 Power of Religion 241  
 Phantasmagoria 239, 343, 536  
 Practicable Economy 136  
 Present State of Literature in Turkey 686  
 Prisoner, a Fact 231  
 Prophecies 31  
 Pseudo Provincial Government, to the People of Ireland 562, 627

Q.

**Q**UEEN Elizabeth's Prayer, for the Success of her Arms 553  
 ——— Anne's Letters to Sir Charles Hedges 735

Questions and Answers relative to the National Debt 46

R.

**R**ANSOM, The 717  
 Ravages of the French in Egypt 213  
 Real Friendship 32  
 Rebel and Infidel 33  
 Reflections on the War 329  
 Remarkable Person at Ednam 543  
 ——— Skeleton 648  
 Remarks on the Talents requisite for the Stage 2  
 ——— Female Dress 236  
 ——— Dr. Hales's Pamphlet 388  
 Remedy for the Influenza 297  
 Roman Letters 713  
 Russell's Proclamation to the People of the North 640  
 Rules proper to be observed in Trade 550  
 Rhinoceres 26

S.

**S**AD Reflection 745  
 Sage, The 248  
 Secander and Nourima 737  
 Seguin, Mr. 712  
 Select Sentences 361, 416, 550, 592, 683  
 Sick Widow 157  
 Sidney Smith 152  
 Signe and Habor, 201, 273, 343, 395, 457, 521, 593, 661, 722  
 Singular Matrimonial Cause 720  
 Sirocco 211  
 Six-Bottle Jack 46  
 Song of Morrough, the Bard 167  
 Suggestions to the Infantry, on an Invasion 675  
 Summer, End of 650  
 Scotch Chimney Sweeping 415  
 Sheriffs, for 1803 264  
 Shower of Mud 720  
 Sketch of Ab. Newland 65  
 Slaves 392, 470  
 Sluggard's Excuse 177  
 Specimen of Modern Biography 301  
 ——— Fine Writing 47  
 Story of Clara Farnase 104  
 ——— Eponina 491  
 Switzerland, Tears of 543



<b>T.</b>	
<b>T</b> ALLEYRAND, Anecdote of	727
Taste in Good Eating	412
Tears of Switzerland	534
Tell Tale	177
Tour, thro' Westmeath	35
——— Connaught	142
——— the Taurida, Extracts from	
a	217
——— from Dublin, to Howth	340
Tutors and Pupils	734
Theatre, &c. 42, 99, 130, 261, 323,	
387, 480, 554, 591, 644, 706	
Threatened Invasion	452, 479
Trial of Capt. Macnamara	197
——— Hatfield	453
——— Alett	474
——— for High Treason, of Robert	
Emmett, 513—Edward Kearney,	
557—Thomas Russell, 377—T. M.	
Roche, 590—Owen Kirwan, ib.—	
James Byrne and John Begg, 596—	
Walter Clare, 597—Felix Rourke,	
600—Killen and M'Cann, or	
M'Kenna, 601—John Doran, 606	
Thomas Donnelly, Nicholas Farrell,	
or Tyrell, Michael Kelly, and Lau-	
rence Begley, 608—John Hay, 609	
—Henry Howley, 612—James	
M'Intosh, 617—Thomas Keenan,	
620—Denis Lambert Redmond, 622	
Truth	22
U. & V.	
<b>V</b> ACCINE Inoculation, Advan-	
tages of	412
Vampire Bat	26
Voyage from Bristol to New-York	80
——— in Search of La Perouse, 15,	
73, 158, 204, 276, 329, 393, 461	
W.	
<b>W</b> ALSTIEN (Miss) Account	
of	1
Welsh Poetic Triads	715
Westphalian Secret Tribunals	293
Widow, a Tale	541
Wimbledon's (Lord). Defence of Eng-	
land	575
Wit and Beauty	477
Wooden Leg, an Helvetic Tale	222
Words, Rebel and Infidel	33
Whims, On,	671
Whimical Scene in a Coffee-room at	
Marseilles	356

LIST OF PLATES,

IN THE

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE,

*For the Year 1803,*

From JANUARY to DECEMBER, inclu-  
sive.

\* \* The Binder is requested to press the  
Book before he places the Cuts.

I.	ENGRAVED Title and	Page
	Vignette	i
II.	Miss Walstein.	1
III.	Ruins of Ormrod-Bridge	63
IV.	Abraham Newland	65
V.	Plan for a new Harbour at Howth	
	Town	101
VI.	La Perouse	158
VII.	Husband Restored	133
VIII.	Duel between Col. Montgomery,	
	and Captain Macnamara	193
IX.	View of the Admiralty Islands	204
X.	Thomas Braughall, Esq.	257
XI.	Entertainment given to General	
	Dentrecasteaux, by Toubou, King	
	of the Friendly Islands	276
XII.	Mr. J. Johnstone	321
XIII.	Dance at the Friendly Islands	329
XIV.	Mr. Incedon	385
XV.	View of Dunleary Coffee-House,	
	ib.	ib.
XVI.	Lord Kilwarden	449
XVII.	Island of Bourou	467
XVIII.	Robert Emmett, Esq.	513
XIX.	The Widow	541
XX.	Laté Mr. Thomas Russell	577
XXI.	Mehemet Elfi Bey	586
XXII.	View of Dieppe	641
XXIII.	Michael Dwyer	667
XXIV.	Miss Adams, of the Theatre-	
	royal, Crow-street	705
XXV.	Secander and Nourima	787

